The New-York Times.

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TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Terrible Shipwreck on the Coast of Ireland.

President Thiers on a Visit to Havre.

Large Returns from the Mines Near Salt Lake City.

Transfer of the Metis Investigation to New-York.

Chinese Students Coming to the United States.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Marine Disaster and Probable Loss of Life—A Government Banquet.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—A dispatch from Wexford, Ireland, reports that a vessel named the Newcastle has been wrecked on Tuskar Rock, and all the crew are supposed to have been drowned. This is believed to be the bark Newcastle, which cleared at Liverpool Aug. 31, for Savannah, Ga.

The American yacht Sappho, which was slightly injured by going ashore a few days since, on Sand Head, has been taken to Cowes for repairs.

A grand banquet was given last evening by Right Hon. Edward Cardwell, Secretary of State for War, in honor of the foreign officers who have come to England to witness the Autumn manoeuvres of the British troops. Eighty persons were present, including His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge and Prince Teck.

The election at Preston for member of Parliament resulted in the success of the Conservative candidate.

Indignation Meeting at Dublin.

DUBLIN, Sept. 14.—An indignation meeting is to be held in this city on the 22d inst., to protest against the course of the British Government toward the Press in Ireland.

FRANCE.

President Thiers on a Visit to Havre.

HAVRE, Sept. 14.—M. Thiers arrived here this morning from Trouville. He was waited upon by the city officers, with the Mayor at their head, and was presented with an address. President Thiers, in reply, expressed his pleasure at the favorable relations existing between France and other nations, and said he would endeavor to establish peace at home. He also said he would continue to govern the country in the same spirit as he has heretofore.

The reception extended to M. Thiers in this city today was of the warmest character. This afternoon he visited the American man-of-war Shenandoah, now lying in the harbor of Havre. When he stepped upon the deck of that vessel the band played the "Marseillaise," and the yards were manned. When he started upon his return three cheers were given him by the crew. A large crowd of citizens gathered on the quay and loudly cheered the Americans.

UTAH.

Increased Activity in the Mines—Large Operations.

SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 12.—Fifteen thousand eight hundred and eighty pounds of crude bullion from the Stockton mines, and a ton of pure silver bullion from the Pioche mines have been received this week.

A number of bona fide mining transactions, involving the employment of a large amount of capital, are reported for the same period.

A few cases of small-pox have appeared in Southern Utah.

THE METIS INVESTIGATION.

Close of the Examination—The Next Meeting to Be at the New-London Custom-House.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 14.—In the Metis disaster investigation, today, J. W. McCrillis, a passenger, testified that he saw no attempt made to get the women and children into the boats; he heard the Captain give no orders of any kind. Capt. C. S. Gale, of the steamer Thetis, which followed the Metis through the Sound, testified in relation to the weather; he did not consider it a dangerous night, but a disagreeable one. This closed the testimony here, and the Inspectors adjourned, to meet next Wednesday morning at the Custom-house in New-London, at which time and place any person who may wish to offer evidence relating to the disaster will have an opportunity for so doing.

CALIFORNIA.

Progress of the Fair Trial—Arrival of Chinese Students.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—Four additional jurors were obtained today in the Fair murder case.

The thirty Chinese students who arrived yesterday are very young. They are fine intelligent ladies and gentlemen, and of much fairer complexion than any of their countrymen who have heretofore visited the United States. Three tutors of the Mandarin rank accompany them. The Chinese Government appropriated $1,000,000 for their education. The design of the Chinese Government is to send thirty students to this country annually..... The Comstock-lead stocks are badly demoralized; the Eastern Nevada stocks are in much better condition and the prices improving. Meadow Valley, $22; Raymond & Ely, $173; Eureka Consolidated, $21; Pioche, $24 75; Caledonia, $34; Hale & Norcross, $70; Ophir, $70; Savage, $115; Consolidated Virginia, $30 75; Belcher, $101; Gould & Curry, $165; Chollar, $62 50; Crown Point, $118; Yellow Jacket, $105; Sierra Nevada, $16 25; Imperial, $9; Overman, $61. The Savage Company has levied an assessment of $10, and the Caledonia $8 per share.

The Chinese ladies of rank, who came here to be educated, and the boy students are receiving much attention. As the last students, while in America, became contaminated by Christianity, all forms of the religion of Confucius will be rigidly enforced, and the four books of the five Kings, and the Sacred Edict of Emperor Kanghi will be portions of their regular lessons.

CRIMES AND THEIR RESULTS.

Sentence of a Murderer—Murder of a Philadelphia Milkman.

WEST CHESTER, Penn., Sept. 14.—The Governor has signed the death-warrant of Geo. Grant, for the murder of Mrs. Spence, in October last. Wednesday, the 16th of October, is the day of execution.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Sept. 14.—Hugh Graham, a milk dealer, aged fifty-one years, died this morning in West Philadelphia, from wounds inflicted by three unknown men, in McCully's brick-yards. No arrests have yet been made.

LOWELL, Mass., Sept. 14.—The funeral of Geo. H. Favor, who was murdered in Providence, R. I., took place from his residence on Favor-street, in this city, at noon today. The funeral was largely attended by his friends and members of O'Brian Lodge, I. O. O. F., of this city, and fifty members of Kearsarge Encampment, of Lawrence, Chief Patriarch J. S. Hutchinson, of which bodies he was a member.

An English Bark Abandoned at Sea by Her Crew.

BATH, Me., Sept. 14.—The ship Northampton, Capt. McLoon, arrived yesterday, from Liverpool Aug. 8. Capt. McLoon reports that on Tuesday, Sept. 3, he fell in with the bark Highland Mary, off Grand Banks, in a disabled condition, bound from Belfast, Ireland, to Quebec. Capt. McLoon took off the officers and crew and landed them at this port.

REPUBLICANS ORGANIZING.

Formation of a Grant and Wilson Club at Valatie.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

VALATIE, N. Y., Sept. 14.—The Republicans of the town of Kinderhook have assembled in large force at Valatie this evening for the purpose of organizing a Grant and Wilson Campaign Club. An enthusiastic meeting is now being addressed in Collins Hall by Francis Sylvester, Esq., of Columbia County. Much interest is being manifested in the campaign here, and the Republicans are actively at work. Valatie will give a large majority for the Republican ticket.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Active Canvass Going on in That State.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LANCASTER, Penn., Sept. 14.—Last night one of the largest and most appreciative audiences ever assembled in Fulton Hall gathered to hear Lieut.-Gov. Woodford, of your State, discuss the issues of the day. He made a most telling speech, which was enthusiastically received. Even old Democrats were carried away by his logic, and assented to his conclusions. The Governor is doing effective work in the State, and before such orators and logicians the intricacies of the situation here are being unraveled, and our assurances of a glorious October victory are daily becoming stronger.

LYMAN TREMAIN.

He Speaks at a Large Meeting in Syracuse.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 14.—An immense meeting was held here this evening, in Shakespeare Hall, and was addressed by Hon. Lyman Tremain. The hall was literally packed, but insufficient in capacity to contain more than one-half of the people who came to the meeting. Hon. F. A. Lyman presided, with sixteen Vice-Presidents and eight Secretaries. A national salute and a brass band assisted in creating a furor which increased to unbounded enthusiasm in the meeting. Mr. Tremain's speech was two hours in length, and was most eloquent and powerful, and gave the greatest satisfaction. The meeting was a reminder of the days of 1860, and was one of the most successful of any ever held in this city. Put Syracuse and Onondaga County down for their customary majorities.

ARKANSAS.

Effective Service of Gen. Upham in Settling the Difficulties in Pope County.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 14.—A letter received in this city today, signed by a number of the most prominent citizens of Pope County, commends the conduct of Gen. Upham, who is now in that county in command of the State Guards, acting as a posse to the Sheriff in the enforcement of the laws. The writers say that everything is as quiet as could be expected under the circumstances, and that there is but little disturbance other than that produced by the free use of whisky by the citizens. They further state that since Gen. Upham has been in their county, his labors and conduct have proved a great blessing to the people, and that the better class of citizens highly appreciate his efforts in settling their unfortunate difficulties without the further effusion of blood. Martial law has not been declared, and will not be except as a last resort. This letter was sent to the *Gazette*, a strong Greeley paper, which has been fanning the embers of civil war in Pope County, and was published in its columns this morning, and it is a severe rebuke to its course.

THE STRAIGHT DEMOCRATS.

Preparations for an Active Campaign—Large Meeting at Logansport.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Sept. 14.—The Straight-out Democrats of Cass County met this evening to ratify the nomination of O'Conor and Adams. But two days' notice of the meeting had been given, and that was only partially circulated. The Court-house, the usual place of holding such meetings, was crowded to its utmost capacity, and hundreds were turned away. After the organization was completed and committees were appointed to report resolutions and select delegates to the State Convention on the 19th, Ex-Senator Fitch was called out and addressed the audience for an hour, being frequently interrupted with enthusiastic applause. He commenced by saying that the ticket nominated at Louisville, was the best that could have been selected by either wing or by the united Democracy. There was not a blot upon the character of the nominees as citizens or politicians. Mr. O'Conor could not accept the nomination for two reasons. He had always declared against accepting a nomination. Having encouraged the Louisville movement he would not incur the suspicion of self-seeking in that encouragement by accepting its nomination. Like the citizen, when the Government calls for his aid, Mr. O'Conor would listen to his scruples and consult his comfort until the duty became imperative. Then the call must be obeyed. We may not elect one candidate now, but the canvass will so endear him to the people that four years hence they would rise in his favor. Grant had been guilty of usurpation, but Greeley had outstripped him in his advocacy of those usurpations. Mr. Greeley had abused and vilified Democrats all his life, and had not retracted one word of his detraction. He avows himself to be the same Republican and hater of Democracy. Greeley was only consistent in his advocacy of isms, and not a safe man to trust. He advocated secession, "on to Richmond," with unparalleled ferocity. He rushed to sign Mr. Davis' bail-bond, and at the eleventh hour asked for amnesty for the few spared from his violence. He exposed Mr. Greeley's unfitness at considerable length, and ventilated the bargain which was proposed to transfer the Democratic Party to a Republican, asking Democrats who supported Greeley if they did not feel the shackles upon their limbs. He disposed of the question of usage by showing that it was not the custom of the Democratic Party to go to its opponents for principles and candidates. On the Greeley argument of success, he referred to North Carolina, Vermont and Maine to show that the combination could not succeed, and spoke of the visit of Greeley to Vermont and Maine as the itinerary of a menagerie. He paid a glowing tribute to the character of the Louisville nominees, declaring that the people, in their heart of hearts, sustained them. The meeting was composed of our best citizens, who listened with profound interest to the able and eloquent speech of Mr. Fitch, and frequently manifested their approval of the arguments he presented.

EASTERN NEWS.

Funeral of Bishop Eastburn—Fall of a Staging with Three Men.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 14.—The funeral of the late Bishop Eastburn took place today from Trinity Church. The interior of the sacred edifice was elaborately draped in crape. Bishops Neeley, of Maine; Bissell, of Vermont, and Clark, of Rhode Island, took part in the services. Many clergymen were also present, including Rev. Dr. Potter, of Grace Church, New-York; Rev. Dr. Millett and Rev. W. H. Munroe, of Emanuel Church, Philadelphia, and Rev. J. S. Picott, of Worthfield, Minnesota.

The store of Messrs. Gross & Strauss, on Washington-street, was robbed last night of $1,500 worth of laces and light goods.

Thomas Campbell, of Cambridge; Benjamin Hotchkiss, of Medford, and William Nixon, of Somerville, were seriously hurt today (the first-named supposed fatally) by the fall of staging on the new Baptist Church in Somerville.

A fishing schooner, belonging to Swampscott, in going out of the harbor today, ran on the west end of House Island and filled.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 14.—Judge Rice, it is reported, is to be Managing Director and General Superintendent of the Maine Central Railroad.

The American Association for the Advancement of Science will hold its twenty-second annual meeting in Portland, next August.

The body of Freeman G. Bean, who was washed off the rocks at Portland light, about a fortnight ago, was recovered in the harbor this morning.

CONNECTICUT.

The Piebald Convention and its Nominees.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HARTFORD, Conn., Thursday, Sept. 12, 1872.

The character of the "reform" movement in Connecticut was fully illustrated in the tone and direction of the Electoral Convention held in this city on Wednesday. The entire control of the affair was in the hands of old Democratic Party leaders, who for the last dozen years have persistently prated of despotism and centralization, and even with their new alliances can find nothing else to talk about. There was not a single Republican in the entire gathering who has heretofore exerted any special personal influence upon the politics of the State, nor one who can control more than his own vote in the Presidential election. Ex-Judge Charles J. McCurdy, of Lyme, is, perhaps, the best-known man of the Liberals who appeared in the Convention, and he was made permanent President; but even he, outside of his position on the Bench—from which he retired, a few years ago, owing to his having reached the constitutional limitation of age, (seventy years)—has never been prominent; nor did he gain any distinction on the Bench, but was, on the contrary, very widely ridiculed for his effeminacy. He is a good citizen, however, respected by his neighbors, but there are a hundred men in his own town who, as farmers and mechanics, have more personal influence. A gentleman who knows him well met him the other day and expressed his surprise that he should have espoused the Greeley cause. Mr. McCurdy replied, "Don't you know why I support Greeley? I will tell you. He has been my personal friend for nearly half a century, and if he is elected I can have what I want." This was a singular confession to make, and can only be accounted for by the fact that the Judge has passed that time of life when foolish words are not apt to be spoken.

The speeches in the Convention were Democratic, but one being made by a professed Republican, and he the arrant humbug, P. P. Barnum, whose presence was one of the significant things which gave to the Convention its striking character. Mr. Eaton, the old-time leader of the Democracy, who confesses that Greeley is castor-oil to him, made a characteristic speech, in which he interpreted the declaration of Mr. Greeley that the people of the States are entitled to "local self-government" to be an indorsement of what he himself called by a better name, "the sovereignty of the States." He did not talk encouragingly of the political prospects, and except that his servility to party made him a delegate, it is not probable that he would swallow the dose over which he makes so many grimaces, or give in his adhesion, even under protest, to the coalition fraud.

Mr. P. M. Waller, of New-London, was temporary Chairman, and disgusted many delegates by his impious allusion to the Bible. He quoted from the first chapter of Isaiah, and applied it to the Administration of Gen. Grant, which he assailed recklessly, and concluded by saying, "If old Isaiah were here today, he would turn your temporary Chairman off the platform, and address you himself."

The electoral ticket is a weak one. Mr. M. A. Osborn, of New-Haven, one of the Electors at large, is editor of the *Register* newspaper, and though a pleasant gentleman, is a bitter partisan, and his name on the ticket will disgust very many Liberals. The other delegate at large is Francis B. Loomis, of New-London, who has no State reputation, and who was pressed for the position solely on the ground that he was a rich banker, and would probably give the State Committee $5,000 to start with. He has never been an active Republican. He was an Elector on the Bell-Everett Know-nothing ticket in 1860.

T. M. Allyn, the Elector for the First District, is a wealthy man living in this city, but not an influential man. He has been a Republican, but became disgusted with Gen. Grant because his son, who is a Captain in the regular army, was not promoted by his request to be a Major. Mr. Allyn has more prominence as a spiritualist than as a politician.

C. C. Hubbard, delegate from the Second District, lives in Middletown, and was during the war one of the most uncompromising Copperheads in the State. It is enough to say of him that the most of his family relatives will vote against the ticket he is on.

E. B. Sumner, of Windham, represents the Third District. He was a Republican State Senator two years ago, but was never heard of before. He is a young man of ordinary ability, and became disgusted because a younger Republican than himself, and possessing a good deal more talent, was taken up by the Republicans of the town and elected to the Lower House of the Legislature. If he had more ability, he would not probably be in the Greeley movement.

From the Fourth District Origen S. Seymour, of Litchfield, is nominated. He is a Judge of the Superior Court, and his activity in politics will not probably bring down upon him the indignation of the Democratic Party Press for his "prostitution of the Judiciary to the dirty pool of politics," as it might were he nominated by the other side. He was a Copperhead candidate for Governor twice during the war, and was overwhelmingly defeated.

Since the Convention, which has revealed the true character of the Greeley movement, the Republicans are more than ever confident of carrying Connecticut by a good working majority for Grant and Wilson.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 15—1 A. M.—The barometer has risen from Lower Michigan to the Atlantic coast, and being highest from Lake Michigan and Indiana eastward over the lower lakes. It has fallen over the North-west, with easterly to southerly winds. Cloudy weather continues over New-England; otherwise clear weather is generally prevailing at the stations east of the Rocky Mountains. Northerly winds from the lower lakes to the Gulf and Atlantic coast. The temperature has fallen north and north-east from Virginia.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England northerly winds and clear and cool weather. For the Middle and Southern States, east of the Mississippi, generally clear and cool weather, except, probably, along the South Atlantic coast, and northerly winds, the latter gradually shifting to easterly and southerly over the lower-lake region north and west of the Ohio Valley. Falling barometer and easterly to southerly winds, and probably increasing cloudiness west and south-west of Lake Michigan.

Judge Hogeboom and the Albany Bar.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 14.—A meeting of the Albany Bar took place to-day, to take action relative to the death of Judge Hogeboom. Hon. Amasa J. Parker presided, and Hon. Mathew Hale and Hon. W. H. Greene were the Secretaries. A committee was appointed to prepare resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting and to report them at a meeting of the Bar on Tuesday next. A resolution was then passed to attend the funeral in a body.

Supposed Murder of a Kentucky Merchant.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 14.—William Showers, of Elizabethtown, Ky., came to this city to visit the Exposition, and has been missing from the Gibson House since Monday last. He had between $9,000 and $10,000 on his person, and it is supposed that he has been murdered for his money.

Death of an Old Ex-Member of Congress.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 14.—Hon. Mathias J. Bovee died at Eagle, Wis., on the 12th inst., at the age of eighty. He was a member of the New-York Legislature in 1826, and a member of Congress from 1834 to 1837, during President Jackson's administration.

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Frightful Atrocities in the New-York Insane Asylum.

Two of the Patients Beaten to Death by a Brutal Keeper—Investigation by Coroner Keenan—Arrest of one of the Murderers.

A terrible tale of murder—murder in its worst and most revolting form—comes to us from the New-York Asylum for the Insane, on Ward's Island. Within a week two poor lunatics, both harmless, and one of them a cripple, have been literally kicked to death by a brutal keeper. The facts are briefly these: Yesterday, Coroner Keenan received a short note from Warden Burke, stating that one of the inmates had died on Thursday from the effects of violence at the hands of one of the keepers. The note arrived late in the afternoon, and the Coroner did not visit the Asylum yesterday. On Thursday, however, the Coroner had been there to hold an inquest on the body of one of the lunatics who had thrown himself from a window and received injuries from which he died. On that occasion nothing was said to Mr. Keenan of the death of Ornell, the man whom the note of Warden Burke described as being killed by one of the keepers. This rather strange proceeding a TIMES reporter was, last evening, sent to investigate. Arrived at the Island, the reporter inquired for Warden Burke, but he did not make his appearance. Dr. M. G. Echeverria, the resident physician, however, volunteered a statement of all the facts in the case. On Monday morning last the doctor, while making his usual rounds through the wards, noticed that one of the patients, a Swede, named John R. Ornell, was confined to his bed. Five weeks ago Ornell was admitted to the Asylum suffering from paralysis. Certain physical inabilities, which, continuing for a lengthened period, finally weakened the intellect of the unfortunate man. He was lame, perfectly harmless, and rather an intelligent man. Dr. Echeverria had taken an interest in his case, and was rather surprised to find him in bed. On inquiry he discovered that the patient bore several contusions on his body and face. He was suffering intensely, and had lapsed into a comatose state, from which he was not easily aroused. being questioned by the doctor, he said he had been beaten by the tall attendant. Orne was perfectly rational, and the doctor at once summoned all the attendants attached to the ward. The beaten man pointed out Thomas Farrell, a tall, broad-shouldered and brutal-looking young man, who had been engaged about four weeks before. Farrell, on being pointed out, laughed, and remarked that the man did not know what he was talking about. The doctor then took each of the attendants separately, and bringing him to the bedside of Ornell, asked, "Is this the man?" In every case, except when Farrell was brought before him, the man said "No," emphatically. When Farrell was presented Ornell pointed to him with his finger and again accused the attendant of having beaten him. Dr. Echeverria reported the matter to the Board on Monday afternoon, and received instructions to make a thorough investigation. On Wednesday the Doctor again reported to the Board, having, in the meantime, taken an ante-mortem statement from Ornell, in the presence of three attendants. His report was to the effect that from all the circumstances he (the doctor) believed that Farrell had maltreated Ornell. During the investigation made by the doctor an old Englishman named Samuel Cordon, one of the patients, who had been pronounced cured, stated that he saw Farrell beating and kicking Ornell, and that he himself had also been beaten by that attendant. When the doctor reported on Wednesday, Ornell was a little better, and showed some signs of recovery. The Board of Trustees ordered the discharge of Farrell, but, strange to say, took no steps to have him placed under arrest. Farrell left the Asylum, and on the following day Ornell died. His death was not known to the Warden when Coroner Keenan was at the Asylum on Thursday. The red-tapeism of the institution requires that every death happening in the institution must be reported to the Board, which meets every morning, before any action is taken. The death of Ornell was reported on Friday, and yesterday the body was sent to the Morgue. On Friday evening Farrell came back to the Island for some things. He was at once placed under arrest, and yesterday morning committed by Justice McQuade at the Harlem Police Court. When Dr. Echeverria returned from Court he was informed by one of the assistant physicians that a colored man named Horatio Seymour was dying. The doctor went to the patient's bedside and found him in terrible agony from peritonitis in the abdomen. When questioned Seymour said that he had been knocked down, kicked and beaten in the most brutal manner a few days ago by Farrell. A man who was discharged cured yesterday corroborated the statement of the colored man. He had seen Farrell kick Seymour, and brought the doctor to a place in the ward where the walls were spattered by matter from a cancer in the side of Seymour's head when struck and knocked to the ground, by Farrell. Dr. Echeverria says that Seymour cannot possibly survive his injuries, indeed his death is looked for every moment. While Farrell was kicking Seymour round the floor he was heard to exclaim, addressing the prostrate man, "a den of tigers couldn't kill you."

THE CATTLE PEST.

The Disease in the Mohawk Valley—Ohio Dairymen Also Losing Their Cattle.

Mr. G. N. Hammond writes to the Albany *Express*, from Syracuse, under date of Sept. 11, as follows: "While passing along the Mohawk Valley last week I learned with regret that a contagious disease of a very serious nature exists among the cattle there, and that farmers and others interested in the raising of cattle had endeavored to keep the matter secret, lest it should depreciate the cattle market in that and other sections of the country."

Of the reappearance of the Texas cattle plague in Ohio the Cincinnati *Commercial* of Wednesday says:

"We have another Texas cattle sensation on hand at the same time of year, and in the same locality, where, three years ago, the consumers of milk were alarmed at the loss of scores of cows on dairies out on the Colerain Pike beyond Cumminsville. The principal loser then was Mr. McCracken, who lost every cow in his possession from the disease, accompanied by ticks or cow-lice, that Prof. Ganges designates as the splenic or sporadic fever. The present instances of the reappearance of this fatal malady are in the dairies of G. W. Tallant and J. W. West, both contiguous to each other on the Colerain Pike, about two miles beyond Cumminsville, or in the immediate vicinage of Mt. Airy. A lot of Texas or Cherokee cattle were pastured on Mr. West's place. Last week thirteen of Mr. Tallant's cattle died, as he thought, from feeding on green corn; this week the remainder of his stock of twenty-nine took ill and have also died. The matter coming to the knowledge of Mr. Owens, the City Milk Inspector, and Mr. Snyder, Inspector of Meat and Cattle, they repaired to the place and found all of Mr. West's cattle ill, twenty-four in number, and all exhibiting the symptoms of the splenic fever—the drying up of the milk, the dull, stupid look of the animal, the glassy eye and drooping head, and the hide covered with Texas cattle-ticks or lice—and so pronounced it. Further inquiry discovered that a lot of poor, meagre, bruised and lousy Texas cattle had been pastured on Mr. West's place, and also that large numbers of the Cherokee and Texas cattle were being sent here from St. Louis and Chicago. Mr. Snyder, in the exercise of his duty as Cattle Inspector, seized a lot of 144 head, and condemned them as unfit for human food. They were lean, scabby, lousy, bruised and generally bad. The Cattle Inspector ordered the immediate burial of the dead cows, in order, if possible, to prevent any further spread of the contagion, and the most prompt and efficient measures will be adopted by the authorities to check the evil, at least so far as this community is concerned."

Injunction Against the Weehawken Stock-Yard Company.

Vice-Chancellor Dodd, of Newark, has issued an injunction against the Weehawken Stock-yard Company, prohibiting them from issuing bonds to the amount of $834,000, and also from selling any of their personal property. Among the owners in this Stock-yard Company are Jay Gould and the Fisk estate, and the injunction is issued at the instance of the Erie Railway Company, which claims that their money was used for the purposes of the above-named corporation.

POLITICAL.

Rumors of Unfair Distribution of the Local Inspectors of Election.

It is asserted, with every appearance of truth, that the Board of Police Commissioners are deliberately changing the Republican Inspectors of Election about in a way to render them useless for the purposes for which they were appointed. The dodge is to transfer inspectors selected to represent the Republican voters of this City, from the election districts they were first appointed to, and are fully acquainted with, into other districts where they can have no knowledge of the voters presenting themselves for registration or at the ballot-box. By these means the efficiency of the inspectors will be greatly impaired if not destroyed altogether.

A case of this kind is found in the application which was made for a gentleman to serve in a district in the Twenty-second Ward, where his knowledge of the inhabitants would in a great measure prevent fraudulent registration. But he has received notice to serve in the Twentieth Ward, where he is comparatively a stranger. If there is fraud at the election, the responsibility will undoubtedly rest on the Police Commissioners.

We are credibly informed that this is no exceptional case, for several complaints have been made at the Bureau of Elections, at Police Head-quarters, when the inspectors were coolly informed that they were not alone, for many other charges had been made. So far we have yet to learn of a case where a Tammany nominee has been disturbed in the possession of the district he had been allotted to, so it is evident that the rearrangement of inspectors is part of a preconceived plan.

Appointments of Speakers by the Republican National Committee.

The following gentlemen have been appointed by the Republican National Committee to speak at various Republican meetings: Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, Sept. 17 and 18, Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention, Pittsburg; Sept. 19, Blairsville, and 20th, Beaver Falls, Penn.; Sept. 21, Cincinnati; Sept. 24 to 28, Indiana. Gen. Benj. F. Butler, Sept. 17, Pittsburg Convention; Sept. 18, 19, 20 and 21, Ohio; Sept. 23, Chicago; Sept. 27 to Oct. 4, Indiana. Senator Henry Wilson, Pittsburg Convention, Sept. 17; Meadowsville, 18th; Franklin, 19th; Titusville, 20th; Erie, 21st; Wellsboro, 23d; Towander, 24th; Scranton, 25th; Allenton, 26th, and Lancaster, Penn., 27th. He will also speak in Westchester, Sept. 28; Philadelphia, 30th; Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 31, and Evansville, Ind., Oct. 5.

Distinguished Visitors at the Republican Head-Quarters.

Senator Henry Wilson, Gens. Benjamin F. Butler and Ambrose E. Burnside, and Lieut.-Gov. P. B. S. Pinchback, of Louisiana, visited the head-quarters of the Republican National Committee, Fifth-avenue Hotel, yesterday. Mr. Wilson was in excellent spirits, as was also Gen. Butler. The latter expressed himself as much pleased with the result in Maine. He expects to have a good time at the Pittsburg Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention, on the 17th inst.

The Municipal Reform Association—Meeting of the Executive Committee.

A committee appointed from the Executive Committee of the Reform Association held a private meeting yesterday in the store of Mr. John Foley to confer with all associations favoring reform in our City Government, and for the purpose of nominating honest and capable men for the Mayoralty and other offices. The Committee consisted of John Foley, Chairman, James W. Gerard, Jr., Oswald Ottendorfer, William F. Havemeyer, J. M. Bundy and Mayer Stern. Communications setting forth the claims of their respective candidates were received from the Reform Association, the City and State Republican Associations, and various other political organizations interested in honest government. A long discussion took place on the merits of the different nominees, but the feeling of the meeting finally turned on William F. Havemeyer for Mayor, Randolph H. Townsend, for Supreme Court Judge; James W. Gerard, Jr., for Superior Court Judge, and John E. Devlin, or John McKeon, for District-Attorney. The Committee will resume their deliberations on Monday, and announce their decisions.

Banner-Raising in the Nineteenth Ward by the James O'Brien Democratic Campaign Club.

Considerable interest was excited last evening in the Nineteenth Ward and Twentieth Assembly District, by the James O'Brien Democratic Campaign Club, on the occasion of raising an O'Brien banner. The meeting was held in the open air, Mr. Francis McEntee in the chair, and with the usual attractions of a band, which discoursed some spirited music, and a fine display of fire-works and Chinese lanterns. When the Chairman called the meeting to order, a large crowd had assembled around the stand erected for the speakers. The banner spans Second-avenue, opposite the Society Club-room, No. 1,061, between Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth streets. In the centre there is a fine portrait of Mr. O'Brien, and underneath and around the following motto: "Our choice for Mayor, James O'Brien, champion of honest government and the working-man's rights."

Mr. McEntee, Mr. Thos. Kearns, Counselor Nesbitt, Mr. M. Carey, Mr. Keiby, Capt. Costello, Capt. Lyddy, Mr. O'Neill, and Mr. Francis McGuire addressed the meeting in favor of Mr. O'Brien's election to the civic chair.

Outpouring of the West-Side Merchants—Raising of a Magnificent Grant and Wilson Banner.

Yesterday afternoon, a magnificent Grant and Wilson banner was raised across Chambers-street, between West Broadway and Greenwich street, by the merchants of that vicinity. At 3 o'clock a meeting was organized in the open air, Mr. E. H. Garbutt presiding, and J. Van Nostrand acting as Secretary, and resolutions indorsing the Republican State and national candidates were unanimously and enthusiastically adopted. The second resolution denounced the unstable and erratic character of Greeley. In a few minutes merchants, book-keepers, clerks, salesmen and porters, numbering several hundreds, emerged from their counting-rooms and stores, and assembled in the street, where a spirited address on the financial policy of the present Administration was delivered by Hon. A. H. Tenney. At its close three rousing cheers were given for the Republican candidates. The list of Vice-Presidents of the meeting included the names of Conrad H. Abelman, M. L. Vanting, Washington Belt, J. U. Cilley, R. Rennie, W. H. Brownell, B. Franklin Hart, Amos Clark Littell, Ellwood E. Thorne, W. G. Delamater, Jay L. Cummings, Washington Winsor, R. L. Cole, Geo. Sexton, Jas. S. Barron, W. H. Wiley, R. W. Wing, Erastus Titus, Jr., H. K. Thurber, A. J. Smith, H. H. Wilson, C. W. Chase, H. N. Morgan, Nathaniel Fisher, John A. Smith, J. C. Delavergne, John D. Dickinson, Wm. J. Stitt, Geo. Miller, Mordant Bodine, Jas. H. Nash, S. G. Whiton and F. B. Thurber.

The Secretaries were A. E. Austin, E. W. Goodwin, S. V. Roak, C. F. Tietgen, J. W. Niblo, E. C. Williams, David Summs, B. K. Baker, J. W. Vail, C. A. Clark, S. E. Shaw, J. Ray, J. H. Seymour, S. S. Palmer, Allen Van Der Bogart, H. B. Caverly, J. W. Peck, W. V. Crissey, Thomas Reed, Friend P. Fitts, Robert F. Austin, P. Cannon and N. D. Hare.

Delegates from the Tenth Congressional District to the Veterans' Convention.

At a Convention of the Tenth Congressional District, consisting of delegates from the Nineteenth, Twentieth, and Twenty-first Assembly Districts Soldiers' and Sailors' Clubs, held at No. 1,009 Third-avenue, New-York City, Sept. 13, 1872, the following-named gentlemen were selected as delegates to represent the Tenth Congressional District at the Pittsburg Convention, Sept. 17, 1872:

Capt. John Osborn, One Hundred and Twenty-seventh New-York Volunteers; Col. Joseph H. Meredith, Eighty-second United States Colored Infantry; Col. A. P. Ketchum, staff of Gen. O. O. Howard. Additional Delegates—Col. J. M. McDonald, Forty-seventh New-York Volunteers; Major Geo. W. Cooney, staff; Gen. Henry E. Davies, staff; Capt. B. F. Page, First New-York Volunteers; Gen. W. S. Hillyer, staff of Gen. U. S. Grant; Col. D. F. Wright, Fifty-first New-York Volunteers; Major Wm. Alexander, First Lincoln Cavalry; Major Willard Bullard, staff; Major A. Peil, Forty-seventh New-York Volunteers; Lieut. E. Parkhurst, Ninth New-York Volunteers; Capt. Thomas Scanlon, Sixty-ninth New-York Volunteers; Col. Joseph Yeamans, First New-York Volunteers; Capt. W. H. Benjamin, Seventy-first New-York Volunteers; Col. Albert H. Winslow, Eighth Ohio Volunteers; Private F. Myrtle, Ninth New-York Volunteers; Capt. Samuel McBride, Fifth New-York Volunteers. Richard Henry Greene, Chairman. Henry C. Bross, Secretary.

These delegates will leave the City for Pittsburg to-night.

The Veterans' Convention—Departure of Delegates To-Night.

The Veterans' National Committee, Fifth-avenue Hotel, were very busy yesterday preparing for the grand Convention at Pittsburg, Sept. 17. A continual stream of veterans was pouring in during the day seeking excursion tickets. A large delegation will leave this City to-night, by the Pennsylvania Railroad from Jersey City, at 7½ P. M. The huge roll of names signed approving the call for the Convention was measured last night. It was about 600 feet long, and is estimated to contain about 80,000 names from all parts of the country.

Local Notes.

Mr. Max Moses denies that he has ever sought any political position.

Mr. Greeley chopped wood at Chappaqua yesterday, and returned to the City in the afternoon.

The Republicans in the First Arkansas District have nominated Asa Hodges for Congress by acclamation.

Friday evening the Working Men's Independent Association met at No. 66 Bayard-street, and elected Thomas Murray, President, Lawrence Costello, Secretary, and Thomas Crain, Treasurer. One hundred members signed the roll.

The Democrats of the Twenty-second Ward, Seventeenth Assembly District, met Thursday evening at No. 316 West Forty-second-street, and organized a Grant and Wilson Campaign Club, and elected Christopher Bennett, President, James Jackson, Secretary, and Cornelius Cary, Treasurer.

The Democratic Grant and Wilson Club of the Twenty-first Assembly District met at Saenger Hall, No. 1,574 Third-avenue, last evening. A spirited address was delivered by Gen. Denis F. Burke, after which Mr. Giles Marvin, Wm. Haw, Jr., and others addressed the Club. The meeting separated cheering for Grant and Wilson and the State ticket.

At a meeting of the Young Men's Republican Association of the Fifteenth Assembly District, last evening, at No. 246 West Thirty-third-street, Messrs. Thomas Stewart and Joseph H. Hatch were respectively elected Vice-President and Secretary. Addresses being delivered by Mr. Lapaugh and others, sixteen new members were added to the roll and several more proposed.

The Twelfth Assembly District Soldiers' and Sailors' Association last evening elected the following delegates to the Pittsburg Convention: Capt. James T. McGuire, Ensign John Hart, Capt. Isaac Cohn, Capt. John J. Brady, Lieut. L. F. Cahn, Lieut. Moritz Rothschild, Sergt. Abram Baker, Sergt. David M. Bliss, John J. Cashman, and Charles A. Pavie.

General Notes.

Gen. Adam E. King and Gen. Harrison Allen spoke at Lebanon, Penn., Friday evening, to a large and enthusiastic audience.

A large Grant and Wilson Club has been organized in Franklin, N. J., with the following officers: President, Silas T. Hay; Secretary, Dr. F. P. Lester.

Daniel B. Judson, of Gloversville, was unanimously nominated for Congress by the Nineteenth District of this State by the Democratic and Liberal Convention today.

The Republican County Convention at Ithaca yesterday nominated A. T. Knettles for the Assembly, E. C. Van Kirk for Sheriff, and G. H. Bristol for County Treasurer.

On Friday night a mass-meeting of the supporters of Grant and Wilson was held at Freeport, Long Island. Over 1,200 people participated in the ceremony of raising a splendid portrait banner. A. F. Smith presided.

The Republicans of Berlin opened the Fall campaign Tuesday night by the organizing of a Grant and Wilson Club, with over fifty members to start with. The following officers were elected: T. H. Doll, President; Wm. N. Stillman, Vice-President; Daniel D. T. Davie, Jr., Secretary; H. I. Spofford, Treasurer.

A Grant and Wilson Club was organized on Friday night at the Major Hotel, in Union Township, Bergen County, N. J., Joseph P. Cooper President, Luther Shaffer Secretary, and several prominent citizens as Vice-Presidents. A public meeting and banner-raising will take place on the 28th inst.

A large meeting was held on Friday evening at Academy Hall, Third-avenue and Twenty-third-street, to nominate a member of Assembly for the Sixteenth District and an Assistant Alderman for the Eighteenth Ward. The following nominations were made: Peter Woods for Member of Assembly; George Kelly for Assistant Alderman, after which the meeting adjourned.

Hon. Martin J. Townsend, of Troy, delivered a most telling and effective address before the Grant and Wilson Club of Catskill, on Thursday evening. Mr. Townsend drew a most happy and truthful picture of the prosperity of the American people at this time, and demonstrated the utter folly and madness of changing the Administration. He spoke two hours and a half, and was frequently applauded by a large and attentive audience.

A rousing meeting of the Republicans of Passaic, N. J., was held Friday evening. The meeting was preceded by a torchlight procession, which marched through the city and finally drew up in the new wigwam erected as a Republican hall. Rev. M. B. Smith, President of the Grant and Wilson Club, was elected Chairman. Thomas B. Hoxie and Hon. John Hill addressed the meeting. A large party of disaffected "Liberals" attempted to disturb the proceedings, but did not succeed.

An enthusiastic gathering of the Republicans of Stapleton, Staten Island, and vicinity, was held last evening in the hall of the village. Owing to the crowd many were unable to gain admission. A Grant and Wilson Club was organized, and B. F. Morris was appointed President and John Bale Secretary. Major Willard Bullard addressed the meeting and evoked the utmost enthusiasm. Preparations are being made for a grand county mass-meeting. The meeting adjourned to the 17th inst.

One of the largest political meetings ever held in Alabama assembled at Montgomery, on Tuesday, to ratify the Republican State nominations. Ex-Gov. Parsons, Col. Alex. White, candidate for Congress at large; Col. Arthur Bingham, candidate for State Treasurer, and other distinguished speakers addressed the meeting. Fully 3,000 persons were present, and bonfires were blazing brilliantly. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and much interest was manifested in the meeting.

The largest political meeting ever held in the lower wards of the City of Elizabeth, N. J., was held on Friday night last, at National Hall, under the auspices of the First and Second Ward Republican Clubs. Promptly at the hour appointed the meeting was organized by the election of Col. Wm. A. Morrell as President. He introduced Gen. Van Burens, who, with Hon. Joseph C. Jackson, were the speakers of the evening. The hall was crowded and the enthusiasm was intense.

Welcome to Mme. Lucca.

The Philharmonic Society and the Liederkranz last night serenaded Mme. Pauline Lucca at her residence, No. 17 East Fourteenth-street. An immense throng was gathered opposite and on either side of the dwelling, and two bright calcium lights illuminated the scene. Soon after 11 o'clock, the first bars of the overture to "Der Freyschuetz" were sounded by a complete orchestra under the direction of Herr Carl Bergmann. Selections from Verdi's "Macbeth," and the "Coronation March," from "Il Profeta," constituted the remainder of the instrumental music, while two choral songs by the *Maennerchor* of the Liederkranz made up the vocal programme. During the recital of almost all the pieces, Mme. Lucca stood upon the vine-covered balcony of the house, the observed, of course, of all observers. At the close of the serenade, enthusiastic *Hochs!* and three hearty cheers elicited from the lady, in addition to the continuous waving of her handkerchief, the words, "My heartiest thanks for this—good night." Among the guests assembled within on this pleasant occasion were H. Wieniawski, Signor Ronconi, Miss Liebhart, Arthur Maddick, Esq., Mr. H. C. Jarrett, Mr. Max Maretzek, and other persons of note.

Fire in Mercer-Street.

At 1 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the upper floors of the five-story building No. 43 Mercer-street. The flames spread rapidly, and before the fire could be extinguished the fourth and fifth floors were completely gutted. The first floor and basement are occupied by H. Moore & Co., dealers in hatters' materials. This stock was badly damaged by water. The second and third floors are occupied by H. M. Graves & Co., hatters; stock damaged by water. The fourth and fifth floors were occupied by Seymour & Co., hat manufacturers. The stock was totally destroyed. The aggregate loss is estimated at $30,000. Owing to the absence of the occupants no further particulars could be ascertained.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

Final Adjudication of the Entire Question.

Award to the United States. $15,500,000.

Claims on the Alabama, Florida and Shenandoah Only Accepted.

Sir Alexander Cockburn Refuses to Sign the Decision.

Opinion of the London Times on the Result.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 14.—A telegram received at the State Department today from Hon. J. C. Bancroft Davis, Agent of the United States, says that the text of the award of the Arbitrators at Geneva has been publicly announced there. The United States receive the gross sum of $15,500,000 for losses sustained by the acts of the Alabama, of the Florida, and of the Shenandoah after leaving Melbourne. It will be recollected that by the terms of the treaty the award is payable in gold at Washington within one year from the date of the award.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—A special dispatch to the London *Times*, from Geneva, says the award made by the Tribunal of Arbitration to the United States will only exceed £3,000,000 by a trifle. The decision of the Court is signed by all the Arbitrators except Sir Alexander Cockburn, who will give a seperate judgment, agreeing with his colleagues only in relation to the Alabama, the award in which case constitutes the greater portion of the total sum. Damages were granted in the case of the Florida by a vote of four against one, and in the case of the Shenandoah by three against two. All the other cases presented by the American Government were dismissed by the Court. The *Times* says: "Willingly will we consent to pay this sum to improve the law of nations."

LONDON, Sept. 14.—The *Times*, in an editorial article on the result of the labors of the Geneva Tribunal, says: "While England has been held responsible for the depredations of several of the Confederate cruisers, we yet retain the conviction that morally she is not to blame. The United States Government claimed damages for the losses caused by a dozen vessels, but the Court of Arbitration held England liable, unanimously, only in the case of one vessel. This is plain evidence of belief in the genuineness of our neutrality during the war in the United States, and disproves the flagrantly unjust accusations of unfriendliness in the American case presented at Geneva. We cheerfully consent to pay the sum awarded, as tending to obviate similar difficulties in the future."

GENEVA, Sept. 14.—The Court of Arbitration met at 12¼ o'clock this afternoon, delay in the arrival of Sir Alexander Cockburn and Lord Tenterden having prevented its assembling at 12 o'clock, the usual hour. The five Arbitrators, the agents of the respective Governments, several of the counsel, twelve ladies and ten journalists were present. Count Sclopis, the President of the Court, read the arguments of the Arbitrators, concurring in the decision of the Tribunal, and announced that the sum awarded to the United States was $15,500,000 gold. Sir Alexander Cockburn refused to sign the decision of the Tribunal.

Count Sclopis was applauded when he concluded. After the adjournment of the Court twenty-two guns were fired in honor of the closing of its labors.

The English representatives will leave Geneva on Monday, and the Americans on Tuesday.

An American Missionary Murdered in China.

The *Overland China Mail* of the 20th of July mentions that Rev. Mr. McChesney an American missionary, has been killed by a stray shot fired during a piratical attack upon a town on West River. He was proceeding up the West River, in company with Rev. Mr. Noyes, and the boat conveying them had come to an anchor for the night near a Mandarin junk. Some time after dark this latter was attacked by river pirates, and Mr. McChesney, hearing the noise, went on deck, or, more properly, on the roof of the cabin, to see what was the matter. Here, as is supposed, a chance ball from either the attacking party or the attacked struck him, and he almost immediately expired. His body was taken back to Canton for interment. Another account says: "About midnight an attack was made by pirates on a boat some distance from where the missionaries were, and the noise aroused them from sleep. They were near a police-boat, and the men from it were called to assist in repelling the pirates. The piratical boat was driven away, but it opened fire as it passed down the river, and a random shot struck Mr. McChesney in the right temple, causing almost instant death. He was sitting in the cabin-door of the boat with his head out when he was struck. Mr. Noyes supposes that the shots were aimed at the police-boat, or that the pirates fired maliciously at the shore and at boats in the river as they retreated. The escape of Mr. Noyes is providential, for the firing continued after he discovered that his companion was wounded, and while he was trying to revive him. Mr. Noyes does not suppose that the pirates knew that there were foreigners in any of the boats. The death of Mr. McChesney must therefore be considered accidental as far as the Chinese were concerned."

A Dangerous Whirlpool.

A correspondent of the Baltimore *American* gives the following account of a whirlpool at the mouth of the St. Croix River, which runs between Maine and New-Brunswick:

"It has been stated by traveler and recorded in history that a whirlpool called the "Charybdis" exists on the Greek coast, or rather on the coast of Italy; and the Maelstrom of Norway, but it is somewhat singular that a dangerous whirlpool has always existed, and still continues to frighten and be cautiously avoided by boatmen and fishermen without a single chronicler to state its whereabouts and its dangers. This whirlpool performs its antics at the entrance of the St. Croix River, about midway between Deer Island and Dog Island, where the channel is very narrow, and a rapid six-knot current prevails on the flood-tide. Indian River flows at right angles with the St. Croix, striking it immediately at the entrance, rushing by the projecting point of Deer Island with great velocity. These causes, added to the counter-current of the eddies, running nearly as swift as the flood tide, and huge boulders, supposed to lie at the bottom along the centre of the turbulent waters, form the whirlpool. The tides in this locality rise and fall from twenty-five to thirty feet, and at half-tide the roar and rush of waters can be distinctly heard for ten miles along the shore. I have seen large logs and timber standing perpendicular in spiral embrace, and many fishermen and other persons have been swallowed up in its treacherous folds. In 1860 three men in a large two-mast boat were seen by parties on both sides of the river to go into these whirlpools. The boat, after going round several times, went down, and the unfortunate parties perished, and although not three hundred yards from the shore, no power could save them. When the boat came to the surface, large holes were observed in her bottom. On the ebbing of the tide they are not dangerous."

By Mail and Telegraph.

The wife of Rev. Robert Laird Collier, and daughter of Hon. Hiram Price, of Davenport, died at Chicago, on Friday, of hemorrhage of the lungs.

Hon. Richard H. Rousseau, brother of the late Gen. Lovel H. Rousseau, and Minister to Honduras under President Johnson, died at his residence, at Cincinnati, yesterday morning.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

SEPTEMBER.

The brown leaves rustle in the wind,
And golden is the oak-tree's crown;
The red beech drops her ripen'd mast,
And chestnut husks come showering down.

September's kiss is on the woods,
And garner'd is Pomona's wealth;
The squirrel thinks of Winter rest,
Begins to store his nuts by stealth.

Gone are the roses, crimson flowers
That crown'd the virgin brow of June;
And where the nightingale hath sung,
The robin pipes his mellow tune.

One touch of frost is on the blades
Of grass beneath the forest-tree;
Close in his lair the dormouse lies,
And nestled in her cell the bee.

The last geraniums still shed
On manor-lawn a scarlet glow;
The queen chrysanthemum hath donn'd
Her robes of Winter—rose and snow.

The latest breath of Summer stirs
Upon the leaves and in the air;
It shakes the cones amid the firs,
And straight is gone we know not where.

So oft a gleam of sunshine past
Reshines again in man's last days;
Summer and Winter, smiles and tears—
Wiser than ours are Heaven's ways.

—*Belgravia.*

"LA HAUTE ECOLE."

A long, oval tent, half stable, half green-room of Harman's Circus—for it was a traveling circus, and not given to overloading itself with superfluous baggage—badly lighted, strong smelling, the canvas brown with wear and old age, the grass underfoot beaten down by the hoofs of the horses and trodden into the miry ground; an animated scene, with the riders and attendants and musicians scattered about; but strange and novel to me, standing there, while John Harman, erst groom to my father, rested himself after the fatigues of the first part of the programme. He was sitting astride his chair, with his thumbs caught in the armholes of his waistcoat, and his round, red face alternately serious and merry as he ran over his history of the last ten years. He left us to help his brother, who was always in the horsemanship line, in the management of the circus; but since then Tom Harman had died, and our old groom become the sole proprietor.

"Tom would be pleased to see the old place and the people to-night," he said, nodding at the curtain, which shut off the ring and the crowded seats, where the spectators were awaiting the second part of the programme. "And he would be pleased to see Ali and Mamzelle there, poor Tom would. And to see her ride, too. Look at them, Mr. George. They look like a picture, don't they?"

He pointed to a white Arab horse, standing close behind me, with a girl in a tall riding hat and dark blue habit upon the saddle. She looked up with a slight smile at Harman's remark, and then flushed and started visibly as our eyes met.

"Hullo, Mamzelle!" laughed Harman. "Did you fancy he was going to join us, and were you thinking what a pretty clown he would make?"

He rose from his chair, and, leaning against the horse's shoulder, looked up at the girl with a merry grimace. But she took no notice of him; there came no answering smile this time upon her face. It was a beautiful face, too, with delicate, regular features and a warm, southern tint, dark as a Spaniard's, but it seemed haughty and fierce as the flush and the smile died out, and her large eyes were fixed upon mine with a troubled look, as if I reminded her of some one whom she had seen before, and her thoughts were busy in recalling the past.

"Well! well! Mamzelle," said Harman, as though she had answered his last question. "If you don't think he will do for a clown, we'll put him upon a horse, and he can go in for your line. He can ride a little. I taught him to ride almost before he could walk. Didn't I, Mr. George?" appealing to me. "And what a mite you looked upon old Thistledown that day, to be sure; and now, you are a man and an officer, and will be marrying soon, no doubt, and having mites of your own."

The girl's lips moved when Harman said that I was an officer; but he turned away, without waiting for her to speak, and called out to the men at the other side of the tent, "Come! come! make haste there. That's enough, Bill," singling out one poor fellow who showed less alacrity than the others. "Put down that can. Time's up, I tell you." But Bill, winking apologetically over the rim of the can, finished the beer before obeying the order, and Harman busied himself in examining the girth and trappings of the Arab.

"You may make your fortune to-night, Mamzelle," he said, glancing up at her. "There are a lot of swells in the front row. There goes the music. Are you all ready? Good!" and pushing aside the curtain he led the horse a few steps into the ring.

It was the first night of the circus at Helstonleigh, and the words of the programme, "Cheval de la haute Ecole, 'Ali,' introduced by Mlle. Celestine Dupont," had probably perplexed the rustics not a little as to what was coming; but when the white Arab and his splendid rider appeared they applauded loudly. Their applause was louder by and by as the performance went on; they were not insensible to the girl's beauty and grace—for she rode wonderfully well, sitting as square as a die upon her saddle, with her rounded figure, in its close-fitting habit, swaying, as the horse galloped, and capered, and danced, as easily as a well-built carriage swings in its straps.

Mademoiselle "told" as Harman had expected she would, and, if she pleased the rustics, she created quite a sensation among the "swells" in the front row. They were mostly officers; many of them cavalrymen, for both branches were quartered at Helstonleigh. Hitherto they had not been bored more than was proper at a country circus. They were quietly indifferent to the charms of the young lady, who jumped through hoops and over banners lowered nearly on to the horse's neck; and they had been altogether callous to the sublimity of the shipwrecked sailor saying his prayers on a "bare-backed steed;" but here was a performance more to their taste, perfect grace in both horse and rider, such as they had not expected to see. It was they who applauded the most; it was they who led the recall when the performance was over. Harman was in ecstacies of delight. "I knew she would make a hit," he kept saying, rubbing his hands, as I could remember seeing him, when our favorite colt came galloping down the course at Broughton Market, half a length ahead of the rest for the town plate. And when the girl returned the second time into the tent, as the applause still continued, he led the horse again toward the curtain for the further recall.

"I am not going in again to-night," she said shortly, jerking the reins out of his hands and checking the horse.

"But Mamzelle! Listen."

"I don't care. They may pull the place down before I will go." She gathered up her habit and withdrew her foot from the stirrup. "Will you help me down?" she asked, putting out her hands.

"No! no! they want you again."

"Let them," she replied, her dark eyes flashing like jewels as the light caught them. And, without waiting for his help, she sprang recklessly from the saddle.

Harman muttered something as the girl stood before him, with her face, slightly flushed from the exercise, thrown proudly back, and shrugging his shoulders, went out into the ring. The applause increased for a minute as he appeared, and then died away. The music struck up again, and the next lot went in, comprising all those who remained in the tent.

Drawing the gauntlet off her hand, the girl stood by the horse, fondling its soft nose, till one of the grooms approached to lead it away. Then, walking slowly backward and forward over the trodden grass, she waited till the man left the tent, and as soon as he was gone, she came toward me with her gliding step.

"Why did you not go in for your second recall, Mademoiselle?" I asked. "No wonder they——"

"I did not choose to, Monsieur," she said, cutting me short; but speaking less imperiously than she had spoken to Harman. The flush had faded from her face, and the defiant look with which she had looked at him had died out of her eyes; and, somehow, the girl who sprang off her horse five minutes before, seemed changed into a woman. The same number of years, probably, had passed over our heads; but she seemed infinitely older than I from her manner, and she looked older, too, than her age, now that I saw her close, as she took off her tall hat and pushed back the dark hair from her temples with her ungloved hand. My intended compliment, such as it was, vanished before her quick answer. She came close to me—so close, that I could have put my hands upon her rounded shoulders, and said in a quiet, earnest voice, strangely different to the way she had spoken before, with a slight foreign accent for the first time becoming noticeable,

"How did you come to know Mr. Harman?"

"He was groom to my father, when I was quite a little fellow."

"Where?"

"At home. At Waltonhill."

"Your name?"

I could no more help answering her questions, than I could help looking into the depths of her great, dark eyes, that held me under their spell.

"George Fordyce."

"George," she repeated, as though she knew I was a Fordyce before I spoke.

"Yes." But the girl hesitated; she did not move away, though she looked no longer up in my face. She was not satisfied; her motive, whatever it was, for asking these questions, was not answered. I saw her lips tremble and the color every now and then flush over her brow. There was something more she wanted to know, but she was at a loss how to ask it; there might be some secret she feared to betray; pride, doubt, honor, who could tell what was struggling in her mind; and she was silent. Rushing impetuously, as it were, to her succor, while I could feel the blood tingling in my ears as she glanced up with timid, wistful eyes, as though she longed to speak and durst not, I blurted out in a thoughtless, eager manner.

"What is it? What do you want to ask about my family? Tell me and trust me."

I was too candid, too bluff; in a diplomatic sense I made a great mistake. But I was young and not accustomed to fencing in my speech; and though I startled her, and trod so roughly upon her half-willing confidence as to scatter it to the winds, she saw that I was sincere; but her timidity vanished as I spoke, and Mlle. Dupont was again as a stranger to me.

"I—I want to know nothing about your family. Why should I?" And she laughed a little at my brusqueness. "You reminded me of some one I have seen. That's all."

"Of the same name?" I asked quickly, turning the tables unexpectedly upon her, so that the fierce look flashed momentarily into her eyes, till she laughed again.

"Pish! What a boy it is," she said, moving away. Then she turned round and looked at me again, but there was a sad smile upon her lips. "I was a little curious, that was all. Don't think about it, except to remember that I am grateful to you." And, before I could answer, with a slight bow she hurried out of the tent.

Perplexed by the girl's manner and angry with myself, I loitered about the circus till the people left. Mademoiselle was an enigma; she had evidently seen better days than those spent with Harman's troupe; but who was she—what did she know about my family? I did not tell Harman that she had spoken to me, but I asked him about her, as we stood in the open air, when the performance was over. The circus and tent were behind us, both dark and shut up for the night; but the different vans in front were ablaze with light; all save one, which stood apart from the rest, an ugly, top-heavy, black object in the bright moonlight, with only a dull, red glimmer shining through the blinds.

"That's hers," said Harman, pointing to it. "Bless you! she goes it like a queen among us; always lives there, and never comes near the rest of the troupe at the public. I know little about her. She's as high-spirited as a thorough-bred. They won't bear the curb, nor she either. But she rides well and she draws, so I put up with her whims. One can't have everything, you know. True, she hasn't been always in this line, that's clear; but I don't know what she was before she came to me. Let me see. It's nearly three years ago. We were at Callford, and I was just leaving the tent, after looking at the horses and things, as I did a minute ago, when up she comes, all muddy and footsore, and asks me to help her. I had a lantern in my hand, and I turned its light upon her as she spoke; and her great, black eyes and pale face—it was paler then than it is now—somehow made me take a fancy to her there and then. I got one of the women to lodge her for the night, and give her something to eat, and she has been with me ever since. With all her whims and high manners I like the girl, and all the troupe like her, for she's mortal kind if any of them are in trouble. May be she has had some of that herself. I think she has, but she's very close, and I have never asked her. See! that's the little girl—Harry the clown's daughter—who waits upon her, and, she teaches the little thing to read and write, and speak her own foreign language."

The child thus pointed out was coming down the steps of the van. She turned round when she reached the grass to say "Good night" again before she ran off. And Mademoiselle, from inside, answered "Good night," and then came to watch the child. She closed the lower half of the door in a dreamy, unconscious manner, and, resting her arms upon it, leaned forward, looking up at the sky. She was still in her riding-habit, and the moonlight fell full upon her as she stood there, with a weary look in her upturned face, and great, heavy tears gathering slowly, and glistening down her cheeks.

"Eh! eh! Mamzelle," broke out Harman, speaking with more than his ordinary kindness. "Why, what's the matter? And after your success to-night, too."

The sound of his voice broke her dream, for she started up. Instead of answering, she bent her head and went quickly back into the van. And as the door closed behind her, the moonlight streamed coldly upon its hearse-like paint.

II.

From the depths of my arm-chair, and behind the smoke of his own cigar, Reginald Fordyce—Captain in the ——th Dragoon Guards—was going to deliver a lecture.

He and I were cousins; we had not met for some years—not since I was at school; and the moment he entered my rooms I was struck by the likeness between us. We were about the same height, with the same colored hair and the same kind of features, altogether very much alike, though he wore a long mustache, and his face was tanned to a deep brown by an Indian sun, and he had a lazy, nonchalant individual manner, none of which I had yet attained. In age he was about six years my senior, and I knew but little about him, except that he used to go to my home for a month or so during the shooting season, when I was at school. I heard a tale about his getting into difficulties a short time before he exchanged into his present regiment, which was then quartered in India. That was in the vacation; after I left school. He was staying with us just before he went, and I had not seen him since then until that night, when he had walked into my rooms at the barracks. He was home on sick leave, and had come down to Helstonleigh, where his old regiment was quartered.

"Are you going to Mrs. Cheshunt's soirée to-night, George?" he had asked. "What is the attraction there? Winter, Ullathorne and all the other fellows are off."

"Good looks, youth and money."

"Quite enough. Mrs. or Miss?"

"Two misses."

"Are you going?" he had then asked again.

"No, I am going somewhere else."

It was the last night of the circus, and Mademoiselle's benefit, and I was going there.

"Isn't there a circus down the town?" he had said, after a little pause. "I heard the fellows talking about it. Winter told me they were all hot about one of the girls, who was awfully pretty; but that you had cut them all out, for you had the *entrée* behind the ——; I was going to say the scenes; well, behind the ring. It's Harman's circus, I suppose?"

So I guessed immediately that I was in for a lecture, and that my cousin had come to my rooms expressly for that purpose. But he was not Mademoiselle, with her dark eyes and beautiful face; and I felt neither inclined to listen nor let him have it all his own way. He had no right, I thought, to come and bother himself and bore me about matters that did not concern him. I was quite old enough to take care of myself. But then, on the other hand, a lecture from him had all the charms of a novelty, and I was a little curious to see what efficiency he had gained in his new line. And, as he seemed so intent upon relieving his conscience, I thought it would be unbecoming in me—his junior—to prevent him.

"Yes," I said, "it's Harman's circus. He has an awful pretty rider there, so I am fortunate in having the *entrée* behind the ring, as you call it."

But Reginald did not immediately break out into a lofty strain, as I half expected. When it came to the point, lecturing seemed to be distasteful to him. He allowed his cigar, apparently, to engross all his thoughts, and he pulled his long moustache abstractedly, till at last, when a thick cloud of smoke nearly hid his face, he said, quietly—

"You think you are fortunate in having the *entrée* behind the ring. Surely you have heard the proverb about a burnt child fearing the fire. When I was a little older than you are now I burnt my fingers very badly in somewhat the same way. I have lived to feel the smart, so I don't want you to do the same. You understand, George?"

I was sobered directly. It was not a long lecture, but had there been any occasion for a lecture at all, it would have sufficed. By referring to himself he gave it a point, a much greater one, it may be, than he thought, for there were incidents in his past life that were known to me, though he was not aware of it.

Mixed up with the story of his difficulties was a story about a girl; such things are generally kept quiet, and I, probably, should never have heard it, but from the circumstance that I once took a letter to him into our garden at home. It was just before he exchanged and went to India; and he was hiding from his creditors until they could be pacified and his difficulties smoothed over. As a matter of fact, his debts were paid by an uncle; and, often and often, I had heard him and other members of the family wonder what made Reginald leave his old regiment and hurry out of England. I guessed at the time, I remember, that the letter I gave him had something to do with his going. It came in an envelope directed to my father, with a short note, in a woman's handwriting, but without any name, begging him to send it on to Reginald, if he knew his address. I happened to be in the room when the post-bag was opened, and I was bidden to take the letter to my cousin. After a short hunt, I found him in the garden, lying lazily on the grass, smoking his meerschaum in the sunshine. He didn't look much like a man in difficulty, I thought, lolling there, humming fragments of tunes, with the blue smoke curling from his lips; and, boy-like, I envied his careless nature that could take troubles so easily.

"Well, young 'un," he cried out, as I approached; "what's that?"

"Another bill, I suppose," I said.

"How came it here, then?"

"In a letter directed to the Governor, asking him to send it on to you."

"Hand over, then;" and, without rising, he took it from me.

I have never forgotten seeing him read that letter. I was not so very young, as things go. I had just left school, but it was the first time I saw a man overcome.

He evidently knew the handwriting, for he gave a low, pleased laugh as he opened the envelope. At the first few lines I noticed that his limbs stiffened and his face grew hard, but he read it through without moving. Then his hand dropped as if he had been stunned, but a great oath hissed out between his lips; and, unmindful of my presence, he sprang to his feet and paced up and down the grass, clenching his teeth, crushing the letter in his hand, and calling out aloud "to God" that the man had lied. He left us that evening, and soon after I heard that he had gone to India.

I only knew but the barest outlines of that story, and those, not altogether correct. I learnt from a friend of Reginald, who was with him in his old regiment. When the crash came my cousin managed, somehow, to secure a little money, which he sent to the girl, whoever she was. It never reached her. Consequent upon its loss, but unknown to him, followed poverty—almost starvation—and the girl fled. And the letter from her, written in her anger, was the letter I gave him when he was lolling in the sunshine in our quiet garden at home.

That was why his lecture carried such a point with it. He had bought his experience—"burnt his fingers," as he said—"and lived to feel the smart;" and, with men of the world like him, who could tell whether the pain was not still stinging.

"Yes, yes. I understand, Reginald," I said; "but I will give you my hand that I have not burnt my fingers at all."

"Good! I am glad of that," he rejoined, with a relieved air. "I fancied, from what I heard, you had been going it warmly."

The little clock on the mantelshelf struck nine.

"Is that right?" he asked, glancing up at it. "I suppose you are going to the circus. Shall I be *de trop*? I should like to see Harman again."

When our coats were on, the candles blown out, and the room lighted only by the fire, I said:

"Did you ever find the writer of a letter I once brought you in our garden, Reginald?"

He turned round quickly, and looked at me with astonishment.

"Was it you?" he said. "Yes; I remember. I was a little excited about it, wasn't I? What made you ask that question? Well! no; I have never found the writer. Come, are you ready?"

Though he spoke in a careless manner, as if it were a mere trifle, there was a hard ring in his voice that told me that his smart was still stinging.

III.

There were not many "swells in the front row" of the circus that night; the reserved seats were nearly empty—they had been enlarged since the first performance by the addition of the second row; but all the back benches were crowded, though Mrs. Cheshunt's soirée had robbed Harman of his "swells" and Mademoiselle of her greatest admirers.

Seeing a place where there was a great, vacant space in these two reserved rows, Reginald and I went to it, and took our seats exactly opposite the entrance of the ring from the inner tent.

"We are just in time, are we not?" he asked. "I see your fair rider appears at the commencement of the second part."

He was looking at the empty orchestra and the people settling themselves on their seats, or he would have seen her by the curtain. I caught sight of her face for a minute, bending forward over the horse's head, and of Harmon by her side, pointing us out.

I had hardly spoken to the girl since the first night; she had not lingered again in the tent, as she did then; a few words, or a bow, as she passed through to her own van, was all the recompense I received for my nightly attendance. She had changed somehow since her arrival at Helstonleigh. She was more docile, as Harmon termed it, as if he were speaking about a horse; and yet I fancied he would rather have had her wayward and imperious as before.

"I can't make out what's the matter with her," he said to me. "She seems upset and out of sorts. Perhaps she will be better when we leave here."

"Perhaps," I answered, and kept my own counsel; but it was not without a feeling of regret at the thought of her leaving with her secret untold, and the one way in which I felt I could help her barred against me. I had not gone to Mrs. Cheshunt's soirée, because that night would be my last chance of speaking to Mademoiselle. As Reginald was with me I went into the ring; if I had been by myself I should have gone straight into the inner tent. I was inwardly chafing at being tied to him, when an accident happened which gave me an excuse for leaving.

I had seen the girl waiting as usual behind the curtain, seen Harman talking to her and pointing us out, but when the musicians returned and struck up she was not forthcoming. The audience waited quietly at first; it was not till the men commenced the old tune for the second time that they began to show signs of impatience. The noise increased steadily, drowning the music, as the delay continued. There was a hitch somewhere; ten minutes had gone, and Mademoiselle had not appeared.

"I'll go and see what's the matter," I said. "Will you come?"

"Not now. I'll come afterward."

So, leaving him there, I quitted the ring, and hastened round to the entrance of the inner tent.

"What are you waiting for?" I asked of the fellow, who made way for me to pass.

"Something to do with that French girl," he answered gruffly, as I went in. The delay was over. I saw the white flanks of the horse as the curtain fell behind it, and heard the impatient stamping of the people turn to applause at the sight of their favorite.

"She forgot something, I suppose," said one of the men in the tent, speaking to me; "for she went back to her van and kept us all waiting."

That was all then—a mere trifle; but it had given me an excuse for getting away from Reginald, and I was glad it had occurred. I did not want him by my side when I spoke to Mademoiselle; and by moving the curtain a little I could watch her riding in the ring from where I stood. I had done so before. I had been in the tent every night when she came in after her performance. This time I intended to tell her I wanted to speak to her and ask her to wait.

Peeping from behind the curtain, I saw my cousin in his seat exactly opposite. He was not looking at the girl. He was sitting there with his arms folded and his head thrown back, taking no notice of her, but staring at the canvas covering straight in front of him. To any one who did not know him he might seem to be merely indifferent to what was going on, but to me the expression of his face recalled immediately my remembrance of him as he read the letter in our garden at home. There was the same rigid hardness; it was sterner to-night than it was when he lay on the grass in the sunshine; less passionate, but more austere, more unrelenting—not a feature was altered or contorted; as he sat there he looked like a stone statue of himself, with living eyes, that shone with a cold, pitiless light.

A conviction flashed across me, and as a sudden noise in the night, startling the sleeper, rouses into instant life all his dormant senses, so half-forgotten words, descriptions, speeches, crowded into my mind with overwhelming proof that the writer of the letter, the cause of my cousin's going to India, the girl he had sought but never found, was before me. It was my likeness to him that she had recognized; it was about him that she had hesitated to ask me. I saw her face, as she was borne past, with its haughty, fierce expression returned, and all the passion of her nature blazing in her eyes, and, at the sight of it, I dropped the curtain and turned away.

Harman was standing in the ring. He had never done so before; but, as I paced the tent, wondering what would be the end of the meeting, I heard his voice calling out to the men to be sharp. He had come in to fetch the wooden stage, up which the horse mounted nightly and stood with his four hoofs close together upon the small, round summit.

"Ah, Mr. George," he said, as we met in the middle of the tent, "Wasn't that Mr. Reginald with you? I hardly knew him at first. What makes him stop there?"

He looked tired and worried, and the tone of his voice was so irritable, that I hardly noticed the strangeness of his question.

"What's the matter, Harman," I asked. "Mademoiselle been putting you out? What made her so late? You look awfully out of sorts."

"I am out of sorts," he said, shortly, and glancing round to see that nobody overheard him; "and, more than that, I'm nervous. You may laugh if you like, I am not given to that kind of thing. You know that."

"Yes; I know that. But what are you nervous about? Everybody seems to have something the matter with them to-night."

"And a cursed deal too much, some have," he answered sharply; "and that girl's one. When I saw you and Mr. Reginald come in, I called her and pointed you out. I did it to cheer her a bit; but, bless me, instead of looking pleased, she turned awfully white, and those great eyes of her's flamed and flashed like red hot coals. 'Why! what's the row now?' I cry out, as she jumps off the saddle. But, without a word, back she goes to her van and keeps us all waiting, till I thought she wasn't coming at all. So I go and knock, but the door's fastened. 'Don't be in a hurry. I'll come directly,' she cries out; but I wait till she opens the door, and the first thing I see is a bottle on the table, and then one of her drawers open, with half the things turned out on the floor. 'Well,' she says, coolly, seeing me there. 'Couldn't you wait a minute?' 'No,' I say. 'They are nearly pulling the place down.' 'They will pull it down altogether soon,' she mutters; 'and I wish they would and bury him under it.' 'Bury who?' I ask. 'Never mind,' she says. 'If you want me to ride to-night, let me pass.' What was I to do?" he added, turning round to me. "I couldn't make a fuss and not let her go on; and it's her benefit night, too. But what the devil she meant I don't know, only I wish Mr. Reginald wouldn't sit there, and I shall be mortal glad when she's safe back in her van; and that's the long and short of it."

"I will tell Reginald to come here," I said; and I went to the curtain to beckon to him across the ring.

There seemed little occasion for Harman's alarm. The horse was going through his tricks as quietly as ever, and the girl appeared to be a little sharper with the curb—nothing more. She never looked at Reginald, who sat, as before, staring up at the canvas overhead, while the rest of the audience watched intently the movements of the horse and rider. Everything was so much as usual that the scene, following Harman's story, was like waking up after a nightmare.

"Damnation! What is she doing now?" he exclaimed, pressing closer to me, so as to see better into the ring.

"Only a new trick," I replied. I thought he was overexcited. "She is bound to do something new on a benefit-night."

It didn't look very dreadful. The performance with the stage was over, and, instead of letting the horse gallop round as usual, the girl was taking it straight across the ring, pulling it up when its head was almost over the low wood-work. It had a dashing effect, and the audience applauded loudly.

"Yes, yes. But Ali won't understand it. Look! she is doing it again."

Yes again, but she headed the horse straight for where Reginald was sitting. Its white body hid him from us, as it crossed the ring in a few strides. I felt Harman pressing to pass me, as the girl crouched upon the saddle, and, in the second, instead of seeing her check the horse, I caught the gleam of the lights upon a spur driven deep into the animal's side. A loud shout of horror rang in my ears, simultaneously with a heavy crash, as Ali, rearing wildly, sprang forward over the low wood-work, and fell full upon Reginald in a white, struggling heap.

Amid cries and shrieks we dashed into the ring. I saw my cousin spring up and people rushing away from the spot. Others followed us and crowded round excitedly, with great oaths and hoarse voices. But, as we bent down, all the din seemed unheard. Among the broken and shattered benches was the dark-robed figure of the girl, with upturned face and closed eyes, lying right under the body of the horse, with its great, heavy shoulder crushing upon her bosom.

An hour afterward I was sitting upon the steps of the black-painted van. Reginald had carried the girl there, and was now with her alone. The crowd, who followed him, had dwindled away when the doctor's report was known, though a few of them still remained, scattered about in small groups. It was not a night for loitering in the open air, but, despite the cold, three or four of the troupe lingered by the van. They were a scene for a painter as they stood in the moonlight, in their gay circus dresses, waiting there, because their companion was dying, and maybe because their hearts were heavy for the wayward beauty. But there was quietness at last, broken only by the low voice of the doctor, talking to Harman at the foot of the steps.

"Is there no hope, doctor?" I asked.

He shook his head. "She can't live many minutes more, poor girl," he said. "She was fast sinking when I left her a quarter of an hour ago. I don't think that she is in much pain, at least, not acute pain. All the injuries are internal, and the organs are too numbed to be very sensitive. It's very dreadful—very dreadful. She ought not to have used that spur."

Involuntarily I put my hand upon his arm. "Hush."

He looked at me eagerly. "Do you really think she meant to do it?" he asked, so low that I could hardly hear him. "She raved about it at first, but I paid no heed to that. It's awful to think of it, and she dying too. I wish we could get a clergyman to see her. But it is too late now—too late. Besides, she isn't English, and perhaps she would not listen to him. Do you know what religion she holds?"

"No," said Harman. "I am afraid, doctor, I and the troupe don't think as much about that as we ought."

The old gentleman made a kind reply, and moved away from us into the shadow of the tent; and through the thick mist which rose into my eyes and blurred my sight, I saw him stand there, with his bald head uncovered and bent low upon his breast.

"George," whispered a voice above me. "George." Reginald was standing at the van door, as I had seen the girl, six nights before, with her tears glistening in the moonlight. "Don't wait for me. I'll come to you soon. Don't wait." He closed the door, but his voice told me that the girl was dead. And motioning to the doctor that the end had come I hurried from the place.

IV.

It was a long watch that I kept for Reginald, sitting by my fire in the quiet barracks. My rooms were near the gate, and I heard the men return from Mrs. Cheshunt's soirée, generally in large parties at first, following each other at short intervals; but as the night wore on, now one alone, now two together came back; after them a few late stragglers from other places found their way home; and it was long again after the last of these had passed my windows before I recognized Reginald's voice calling to the sentry. I went out and waited for him on the landing, to let him see that I had been watching for him. He came up the stairs with a slow, heavy step till he saw me, then muttering something about being very sorry to have kept me up, he passed into the room, wheeled the arm-chair round to the fire and sat down.

I said a few words—how dreadfully hard and hackneyed they sounded. I could not go, as a woman could, and kneel down by his side and coax the tears by a gentle caress into his bloodshot, burning eyes; so I sat in silence till he chose to speak. There was one thing I could do. It wanted but four minutes to five, and, pretending to search for something on the mantel-shelf, I touched the stop in the side of the clock to prevent its striking. I thought the sound might jar upon his nerves. Eight hours before it had been the signal which warned us that it was time to go to the circus. I did not notice that he was watching me, and I sat down, hoping that he had not detected what I had done.

"Kindly meant, George," he said, however, with a slight smile; "and there are other kindnesses, that I have heard of, that I shall not forget. She spoke to me about you, for—Eh! you look surprised, and, perhaps, think you have done nothing. It was like stopping that clock. From what she said, I know you have been as courteous to her as if you had met her in the position she ought to have held; and I feel it the more because it—it was to my wife."

"To your wife! Reginald."

"To my wife," he repeated, turning full upon me. "Think of me what you like. I have been a fool and a coward, and now I have to bear the punishment." He spoke very bitterly in his grief, and moved abruptly round again toward the fire. Then he asked in a quieter voice, but still looking at the coals:

"Did you see it?"

"Yes."

"All?"

"Yes."

"How it happened?" and I nodded.

He seemed to read my thoughts. "Does anybody else know that——?" He stopped abruptly; he could not bring himself to criminate his wife in formal words.

"Only Harman and the doctor, I fancy, Reginald." And as I spoke, he drew a long, shuddering breath and leaned back in his chair. A sharp spasm of pain passed over his face, as if he had been struck, and then he murmured so low that I had to bend forward to catch the words.

"It was my fault—my fault. He told her that our marriage was a sham and she believed him. He preyed upon her outraged feelings till he drove her wild, and then he tried to tempt her, and she fled from him. Baffled he spread reports about her that were caught up and magnified. Men came to me and told me tales about her. They meant well, no doubt. They did not know that she was my wife. I began to believe that the letter was a sham, and that it was only an excuse for her leaving me. I couldn't find her. I couldn't find him. I heard that she had gone off with him, and I cursed them both; and now both are dead. He died with the lies he told to her and about her hot in his mouth; for they were lies—all lies, and this is the end of them. O God! and what an end."

Kind nature came to his relief at last. His set, white features, unbent, and great tears welled up into his dry, bloodshot eyes, as he covered his face with his hands. Without speaking, I put my arm round him and led him into my other room. I almost lifted him on to the bed, threw a rug over him, closed the door, and left him alone.

It was an anxious week that followed the last night of the circus at Helstonleigh. Reginald went away the next day to avoid being present at the inquest; and, early the same morning, Harman sent the circus and troupe to another town. "Tell me nothing now," he said; "and I shall know nothing. It will be best for all." He and the doctor were summoned, but the newspapers befriended us; the jurors had no suspicion and found, unanimously, that it was an accident and poor Ali alone to blame.

"Best so. Best so," muttered Harman. "It won't hurt him, poor brute. His hurts won't heal the less soon, or his corn taste less sweet. He'll have to be idle and grow fat, now Mamzell's left us. He'll miss her as much as any of us, although we were all very fond of the girl."

But before the week had passed, there was placards posted up in another town, announcing the coming of the "unrivaled circus," only "La Haute Ecole" was omitted from the programme. And far away from Helstonleigh, Reginald, Harman and I stood by, while the fair rider was laid to rest, under the shadow of the village church, where she was married. It was her last wish to lie there. And a cross, bearing her true name, "Marie, the wife of Captain Fordyce," throws its shadow, when the sun is setting, over her grave.—*London Society.*

A COLONY OF OPERATIC ARTISTES.—The operatic season is now over; one house is closed, while the other gives forth its last performances; the artistes, *oiseaux de passage*, today in London, to-morrow in St. Petersburg, or New-York, or Paris, who pass their life in flying, like shooting stars, from one corner of the world to the other, leaving ever and anon graceful *souvenirs* and tender regrets behind them, are quitting these shores for a while. Why should not a few discreet revelations be made now that they are thus sheltered? For there is not a secret which a singer keeps more rigidly than the secret of his residence. A singer would be bored out of his senses if it were not for the kind of mystery that guards his door like a dragon; the postman would be continually wielding the knocker with cargoes of tender letters for favorite tenors, for every profession has its annoyances, even in the shape of overflow of happiness, and Mario might very well fill a volume with the letters of tender-hearted and romantic maidens.

It is generally believed, and with some reason, too, that the demon of jealousy keeps away operatic singers from one another. This is partly true; especially with respect to women. Nothing of this is to be detected among male artistes; they club together, stick together, and help each other on. Their eagerness to keep close to each other is almost singular. This is more especially to be noticed with Italians, and with the singers who delight the *habitués* of Drury-lane and Covent Garden. They have their special quarter in London, and they invariably choose the one where the purest air and the brightest sunshine the metropolis can afford are to be found; they form a colony of their own, a real Italian colony, in the midst of the great English city. They would not think of frequenting the City and the north; the one is too noisy, the other too far; Charing-cross, Pall-Mall, the Strand are equally unfit for their convenience. They selected Brompton, and their intimates and neighbors only are aware of the fact. As the maniacs who generally persist in waiting at the stage door, "to see how the artistes look in ordinary clothes," might follow the carriages, the coachman is sometimes instructed to take a very roundabout direction and drive hard for the first five minutes, while the singer muffles himself up in thick coats at the bottom of the coach for fear of catching a cold—this dread of singers. The fugitives have a light supper on reaching the colony in Brompton, and then they set to work; for it would be a mistake to think that they consider the evening's performance enough for the day. This, however, is more special to *bassi* and baritones, whose organs can stand more fatigue than the more delicate tenor—the tenors prefer putting off the required study to the next day. But yet there is enough night-singing to excite the indignation of Brompton sleepers. For the first nights they found the proceedings very fine and edifying—equal to going to the opera without paying, or moving from one's house; but they soon had enough of a good thing; Signor C—— I was soon considered in the light of a public nuisance, and the rich notes of Signor N—— I came to be considered as obnoxious as an excruciating German band, or an obstinate organ-grinder; the splendid duets of "Les Huguenots" or the trios of "Le Nozze di Figaro" were cursed, and the most irascible entertained serious thoughts of emigrating to the East-end. But one gets used to everything—even Prometheus to the unpleasant company of Jupiter's avenging vulture—and the colony was finally considered to be a necessary appendage of Brompton, so much so that, when the season is over, the worthy inhabitants are astonished and almost sorry, and greet the once-abused artistes on the following year just as we hail the return of the swallows from distant regions. The unmistakable result of the musical *voisinage* is a marked improvement in the melodious dispositions of the youthful Bromptonites. Not unfrequently is one surprised to hear an urchin humming a *motif* from "La Sonnambula," or actually squeaking *Una voce poco fa* at the top of his shrill voice. Once a singular adventure happened in these parts. A poor woman, with a baby in her arms, the very picture of misery, was singing a popular air in a dreary and plaintive voice. No one paid any attention to the beggar; she continued amid the general indifference of the passing public, reaping here and there a solitary copper. A broad and stout gentleman stopped and looked at her for a moment, and then, taking off his hat, and putting it on the pavement before him, he began the famous *Piff-paff* air of "Les Huguenots," in a splendid bass voice. A large crowd was soon gathered around the new performer and his protégée; pennies, and even shillings, came down rapidly in the hat; and as the grave and magnificent air was being delivered in a masterly manner that was not to be mistaken, a murmur of admiration went round the dense circle. When the piece was finished the singer took up the money, handed it to the beggar, and walked hastily away, not, however, before being recognized by an acquaintance as Signor B——, one of the principal *bassi* of Her Majesty's.—*The Echo.*

A SAILOR'S DESCRIPTION OF A RIDE ON HORSEBACK.—Therefore, arising betimes, I hired a very fine horse, and, manning him bravely, laid his head east and by south, as near as might be, according to our binnacle. But though the wind was abaft the beam, and tide and all in his favor, and a brave commander upon his poop, what did he do but bouse his stem, and run out his spanker-driver, and up with his taffrail, as if I was wearing him in a thundering heavy sea. I resolved to get the upper hand of this uncalled-for mutiny; and the more so because all our crew were gazing, and at the fair I had laid down the law very strictly concerning horses. I slipped my feet out of the chains, for fear of any sudden capsize, and then I rapped him over the catheads, where his anchor ought to hang. He, however, instead of doing at all what I expected, up with his bolt-sprit and down with his quarter, as if struck by a whale under his forefoot. This was so far from true seamanship, and proved him to be so unbuilt for sailing, that I was content to disembark over his stern, and with slight concussions. "Never say die," has always been my motto, and always will be; nailing my colors to the mast, I embarked upon another horse of less than half the tonnage of that one who would not answer helm. And this craft, being broken-backed, with a strange sound at her portholes, could not under press of sail bowl along more than four knots an hour. And we adjusted matters between us so, that when she was tired I also was sore, and therefore disembarked and towed her, until we were both fit for sea again. Therefore it must have been good meridian when I met Parson Chowne near his house.—*From "The Maid of Sker," by R. D. Blackmore.*

NIAGARA.—About 9,800 cubic miles of water—nearly half the fresh water on the globe—are in the upper lakes, and 18,000,000 cubic feet of this plunge over Niagara Falls every minute, all the water of the lakes making the circuit of the Falls, the St. Lawrence, the ocean, vapor, rain, and lakes again, in 152 years. Through the Illinois Canal about 8,000 cubic feet of water are taken every minute from Lake Michigan to the Illinois River; through the Welland Canal 14,000 cubic feet flow every minute; from Lake Erie into Lake Ontario, and through the Erie Canal 30,000 cubic feet pass every minute from the same lake into the Hudson. Thus, 52,000 cubic feet of water, which nature would give to Niagara, are diverted every minute by artificial channels, some into the Mexican Gulf and some into the bay of New-York. Add this to 18,000,000, it is as a drop in the bucket, and would make no appreciable difference in the character of the Falls or their rate of recession. Was there ever a time when the Niagara was appreciably a greater river than now? We assume, then, from all the monuments the river has left of its own history, that the present rate of recession would be a fair measure of the past, except at the Whirlpool and Ferry Landing. Six inches a year, measured on the channel, would place the Falls at Lewiston 74,000 years ago. We have no means of knowing how long the quartzose sand-stone, which forms the lowest part of the bank at the Whirlpool, would have arrested the cataract. This stratum is twenty-five feet thick, and, as its southward dip is twenty feet a mile, and the slope of the river-channel fifteen feet a mile, the Falls would have to cut back through this rock more than half a mile. The halt may have been many thousand years. Add another period for the halt at the landing, and the age of the channel from Lewiston to the Horseshoe may not fall below 200,000 years. Unquestionably the channel has been excavated since the close of the glacial epoch, which science has well nigh demonstrated occurred about 200,000 years ago. But this channel is only the last chapter in the history of Niagara.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

ROGERS.—Rogers had the reputation of being very ill-natured, and many instances have been given to me by others. I am bound to declare that during all the time I knew him I never heard him say a really ill-natured thing of any one; but he by no means denied the accusation. "When I was young," he observed to me, "I used to say good-natured things, and nobody listened to me. Now that I am old I say ill-natured things, and everybody listens to me." So much has been written about the "Poet of Memory," and so many of his anecdotes circulated, both in print and conversation, that I shall limit my contribution to the "Table-talk" I heard from his own lips, and two or three anecdotes kindly communicated to me by Mrs. Procter. The following, which he told me himself, I give as nearly as I can recollect in his precise words: "My old friend Maltby, the brother of the Bishop, was a very absent man. One day at Paris, in the Louvre, we were looking at the pictures, when a lady entered who spoke to me and kept me some minutes in conversation. On rejoining Maltby I said, 'That was Mrs. ——. We have not met so long she had almost forgotten me, and asked me if my name was Rogers.' Maltby, still looking at the picture, said, 'And was it?' A man stopped me one day in Piccadilly and said, 'How do you, Mr. Rogers?' I didn't know him. 'You don't remember me, Sir. I had the pleasure of seeing you at Bath.' I said, 'Delighted to see you again—at Bath.' 'It was the fashion formerly to make young guests drunk; and there was a gentleman staying in a country-house, and they made him very drunk, and they tarred and feathered him and put him to bed. In the morning he woke, and he wasn't sober then. He rose and went to the cheval-glass, and he looked at himself and said, 'A bird, by——!'" Mrs. Procter's reminiscences I shall also give verbatim, from the notes with which she has favored me. "Driving out with him," she writes, "I asked him after Lady Matheson, who was continually making him presents, and he said, 'I don't know Lady Matheson.' He then pulled the check-string and said, 'Henry, do I know Lady Matheson?' The servant replied, 'Law, Sir, my Lady comes to see you, and sends you presents nearly every day.' We drove on, I feeling very uncomfortable, and wishing I had never mentioned the lady. Mr. Rogers took my hand, and raising it to his lips said, 'At any rate, I have not forgotten you.'" Once, breakfasting with him, a man was spoken of, and the whole party said, one after another, what a nice man he was, &c. When it came to me I said, "I don't like him." "No more do I," said Rogers, "only I had not courage enough to say so." At his table the conversation never degenerated into small gossip. He always gave it a good tone. I once said, "I wonder how it is that the —— are able to keep a carriage?" He immediately turned to his man Edmond and said, "Go to —— square with Mrs. Procter's and Mr. Rogers' compliments, and they wish to know how they contrive to pay for their carriage." I felt this a very proper rebuke. —*J. R. Planché's Recollections.*

STAGE STORMS.—Addison accounted "thunder and lightning—which are often made use of at the descending of a god or the rising of a ghost, at the vanishing of a devil or the death of a tyrant"—as occupying the first place "among the several artifices put in practice by the poets to fill the minds of an audience with terror." Certainly the stage owes much to its storms; they have long been highly prized both by playwrights and play-goers as awe-inspiring embellishments of the scene, and it must have been an early occupation of the theatrical machinist to devise some means of simulating the uproar of elemental strife. So far back as 1571, in the accounts of the revels at Court, there appears a charge of twenty-two shillings paid to a certain John Izarde "for mony to him due for his device in counterfeiting thunder and lightning in the play of 'Narcisses;' and for sundry necessaries by him spent therein;" while to Robert Moore, the apothecary, a sum of twenty-seven shillings and fourpence is paid for "prepared corianders, musk, clove, cinamon, and ginger comfits, rose and 'spike' water, 'all which,'" it is noted, "served for flakes of ice and hayle stones in the maske of Janus; the rose-water sweetened the balls made for snow-balls, and presented to her majesty by Janus." The storm in this masque must clearly have been of a very elegant and courtly kind, with sugar-plums for hail-stones and perfumed water for rain.—*All the Year Round.*

STRANGE MARRIAGES—A CLERGYMAN'S EXPERIENCES.—An elderly gentleman, whose card announced him as an officer of rank in the army, called upon me one evening, and produced a marriage license, saying that he wished to be married as early as possible on the following morning. Accordingly, he appeared with a rather over-dressed lady, some twenty-five years his junior, and, by way of witnesses, a stout, elderly couple of the small-tradesman rank. All went well until the time came for signing the registers. I asked the usual questions, among them the profession of the father of each party; Major-General was given, and entered as the "quality, trade or profession" of the bridegroom's parent. "Your father's profession, if you please?" I asked the lady. "Gardener," was the reply. I thought that her husband looked much perturbed; but I duly entered the item, and thought no more about it until the next day, when, to my surprise, he again called at my lodgings, and, after an elaborate explanation as to the true position of his wife's father, which he represented to be that of a private gentleman, earnestly requested me to alter this entry in the register, adding that he was willing to pay any fee for the same. I did not, I need hardly say, take any fee; but I made the alteration with a note on the margin, to the effect that it had been made by me on the representation and at the request of the bridegroom. On another occasion, after the usual three-cornered note the previous evening, I found waiting at the vestry a good-looking but somewhat "horsey" young man, with a license in due form, but without his bride. "Sorry to have brought you out, Sir," he said, "but I have not been able to see the lady this morning; would this time to-morrow be convenient." I thought it very strange, and so did J. B., but I could only acquiesce, and on the next day he appeared, accompanied by a pretty but evidently much-alarmed young girl, and by an elderly man and woman. I did not at all like the business, but there was no choice in the matter; the license was there and the marriage was performed. Some few days afterward J. B. said to me: "I had a visitor this morning, Sir. You remember that queer-looking affair last week? She was a daughter of Mr. ——," (naming a gentleman of position who lived near C——,) "and he was a groom, called himself a riding-master, at E——'s riding-school. Mr. —— has just come from Scotland, and finds his daughter gone; he came to look at the register, and declared he would never see her again."—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE FRENCH—A PICTURE PAINTED BY ONE OF THEMSELVES.—The French have boasted that they were the leaders of civilization in virtue of their intellectual superiority. But the Germans and English make the same pretensions. Yet the French mind appears to hold pre-eminent rank in certain respects, as, for instance, in taste for the beautiful, for graceful, and for elegance. The country which produced Molière is now the only one that has a theatre worthy of the name; our painters are the first in the world; and in France alone are the refinements of an exquisite taste exhibited in the minor details of every-day life. We owe all this to the æsthetic influence of the capital. The French mind also excels in all the lively and brilliant qualities of imagination. Still it must be admitted that these qualities are blended with very grave defects. The philosophical faculties are in some degree weakened by the development of taste, and the refinement of the imagination often hinders the cultivation of the reason. We have, to be sure, some men of great distinction in all the sciences, but it cannot be gainsaid that instruction is not as widespread in France as in Germany; and moral science is far more backward here than in England. We have no taste for consecutiveness, method, long deduction or patient analyses. These defects expose us to grave dangers in political life especially, and this brings us to the consideration of social relations and institutions as they have a bearing upon civilization.—*Revue Scientifique.*

A RUSSIAN MARRIAGE CEREMONY.—The bride and bridegroom held a lighted taper in their hands in front of a small altar placed in the centre of the church. Rings were placed on their fingers, and, their hands being joined, they were led by the Pope three times round the altar. Two highly ornamented gilt crowns were placed on their heads and held over them by the groomsmen during part of the service. They drank wine out of a cup three times, and, kissing one another, the ceremony was finished. The married couple then made the tour of the church, crossing themselves at and saluting each saintly Icon on their way. Weddings generally take place toward evening, so that immediately after the ceremony dinner commences at the house of the bride's father. At a marriage feast lighted candles are placed in every position and corner possible. No other wine but champagne should be drunk, and the quantity consumed of this beverage is remarkable. The dinner is followed by a ball, and the feasting is usually kept up for twenty-four hours. The custom of honey-mooning does not exist in Russia. The married couple spend the first few days of their wedded life with the bride's father. Shortly after the marriage the bride and bridegroom must call upon every one of their relations, friends and acquaintances, and after this ceremony is finished they sink back into their ordinary life.—*Ivan at Home.*

COOPER THE NOVELIST'S EARLY EFFORTS.—In 1820, when Cooper was about thirty years of age, he was leading a quiet, rural life on a small farm in Scarsdale, some five-and-twenty miles from New-York. In youth he had been a midshipman, but had married early and retired from the navy. Here he was living comfortably, with no thought of a literary career. Landscape gardening was a favorite pursuit, and in harmony with the tranquility of his life. An occasional parcel of books would arrive from England, causing some excitement to learn what was proceeding from the pens of Edgeworth, Wilberforce, or More. Pope, Thomson and Gray were always at hand and appreciated. Shakespeare was read in the evenings, as also was Milton, but he for only a page or two at a time; for Milton was too heavy for Cooper's taste, who would have chosen Shakespeare to write *Paradise Lost*. Scott, Byron, Burns and Wordsworth were the particular stars in the literary heaven, and the thought of coming out on the same day with such as these seems to have inspired Americans with reverential timidity. One day in the box of books came a volume, which Cooper read, and then vigorously denounced as trash, adding, "I can write you a better book than that my

self." Before this time he may be said to have done nothing appreciable in literature, nor to have had any real ambition in that direction. When about eleven years of age, the reading of some absurd old romance had stimulated him and a boy friend to the composition of a story in imitation of it. This was never written down, but was dictated, but to the extent only of a few chapters, by Cooper to his friend, whose father had a small printing-office; as it was composed, the fragment was put direct into type. A little later in life also, a strolling beggar having asked for alms, and suggested that if he could but lay hands on a stirring ballad suitable to sing about the villages, he would reap a plentiful harvest, Cooper wrote for him some doggrel based on a local incident, and entitled "Buffalo Burnt; or, the Dreadful Conflagration." Such Homeric début he did not, however, follow up, though the forgotten ballad was brought unintentionally to his notice several years afterward, when a young lady being called upon to sing, much to Cooper's amazement and horror, revived the street-monger's strains of "Buffalo Burnt." Cooper, not being known as the author, happily escaped unpleasant notice.—*Belgravia.*

A FORTUNATE TINMAN.—The *Débats* relates the following curious story: "This is a period of pyrotechnic experiments and essays of invention of weapons, and of improvements in engines of war. Among those products, one of the most important is the cartridge. Well! of all its varieties, the most ingenious is perhaps that in use in Turkey. It is the idea of a man who, from being a simple mechanic, has attained to the highest functions in the Ottoman Empire. The affair is a complete history. One day the Sultana Validé, mother of the reigning Sovereign, had the misfortune to knock down a lamp of foreign make, and as the globe was of glass, it was smashed to pieces, and the interior machinery damaged. Great was the grief in the palace, for the article was a present from Paris, and Constantinople did not contain any one capable of repairing it. What was to be done? The idea was entertained of sending the article back to France, when a tinman, occupied in repairing some ornaments in the Sultana's apartment, was bold enough to offer his services, declaring that he thought he should be able to readjust the apparatus. He succeeded admirably, and the lamp, completely restored, was again used by Her Majesty, who recommended the young man to the Sultan, by whom he was several times put to the test as to his capacity as a workman. His Majesty having remarked that the young man was possessed of considerable ability, conferred on him, after a time, the post of Grand Master of Artillery, one of the highest in Turkey. The name of that individual is Halil Pacha, and he has completed the defense of the Dardanelles, improved the armament of the troops, and finally invented a cartridge, which is adopted and highly esteemed in the East. Halil is in no way ashamed of his origin. He continues his experiments, and will probably attach his name to some discovery of importance.

THE GREAT NAPOLEON.—Napoleon advanced clumsily, wearing a simple blue uniform, and with his little hat under his arm. Varnhagen shall describe him in his own words: "His bearing expressed the struggle between a will that strives after something and contempt for those who must help him to attain it. He would doubtless have been pleased to make a favorable impression, and yet it seemed hardly worth the trouble of attempting. It would cost him trouble; for truly he had not the gift by nature. Hence carelessness and constraint alternated in his manner, or were sometimes combined in restlessness and dissatisfaction. He first turned to the Austrian Embassy, which formed one extremity of the semicircle. The results of the unfortunate fete gave rise to many questions and observations. The Emperor wished to appear sympathizing; he even used a phrase or two expressive of emotion. But he could not at all succeed in this tone, and dropped it almost immediately. His manner was less gracious to the Russian Ambassador Kurakin, and in the course of his further progress round the half-circle, some sight or some thought must have violently irritated him; for he flew into frightful anger, stormed out horribly against one of those present, (a by no means important personage, and whose very name I have forgotten,) was discontented with every answer made to him, kept asking fresh questions, scolded and threatened, and held the poor man a considerable time in tortures of abasement. The witnesses who stood nearest and beheld the scene, not without anxiety lest their own turn should come next, declared afterward that there had not been the least ground for such fury, and that the Emperor had only sought a pretext for venting his ill-humor. They said, moreover, that he was in the habit of intentionally selecting some such poor wight for the purpose, in order that all the others might be cowed, and anything like a feeling of defiance toward himself crushed into submission. As he passed onward he endeavored to converse with more moderation, but his bad humor made itself felt through all. He spoke brusquely, hastily, flinging down his words, uttered the most indifferent things with passionate rapidity, and even when he wished to speak kindly it sounded, nevertheless, as though he were angry. I have hardly heard so rough and untamed a voice as his. His eyes were deep-set, usually fixed on the ground, and glanced only by fits and starts sharply and rapidly over those present. When he smiled, only his mouth and part of his cheeks smiled; the forehead and eyes remained immovably gloomy. If—as I have sometimes seen on subsequent occasions—he forced these latter to smile also, his countenance wore a still more distorted expression. This combination of smiling and sternness had something about it frightfully repulsive. I know not what to think of the people who found this face 'charming,' and were captivated by his amiability! His features, while possessing undeniable plastic beauty, were cold and hard as marble, strangers to trustfulness, incapable of cordiality. What he said was, whenever I heard him speak, trivial both in matter and expression, without mind, without wit, without power, nay even at times absolutely vulgar and absurd. Faber, in his *Notices sur l'Intérieur de la France*, has spoken in full detail about the questions which Napoleon was accustomed to ask on various occasions, and which have been so often unjustly lauded as showing knowledge and sagacity. I had not then read Faber's book, but later I found everything I had myself seen and heard confirmed in it. The Emperor's catechising not seldom resembled the proceeding of a school-boy, who, not being sure of his lesson, keeps repeating to himself under his breath what he fears he may otherwise forget at the moment it is wanted. This, indeed, is literally true of a visit Napoleon had made a short time before to the great library, where on the staircase he already began to scream out about that classic passage in Josephus where he speaks of Jesus, and seemed really to have no other care at the moment than to exhibit his (apparently) newly-acquired bit of erudition. It absolutely appeared as though he had learned his questions by heart. He once asked a man of some consequence from Northern Germany to what country he belonged, and when the gentleman named the place, close on the borders of Holland, Napoleon cried out, half defiantly, half delightedly, as he turned away, '*Ah, je sais bien! c'est du Nord, c'est de la Hollande!*' He did not come off so fortunately with Lacepède at the Natural History Collection. There he took the giraffe for a bird, and spoke of the long-necked beast as such to his wife, who, together with Lacepède, was in a state of consternation at the Emperor's mistake, so much so, that the latter, observing it, angrily broke off his discourse, and went away in excessive dudgeon. The pitiable eagerness with which Napoleon strove to gain admiration in the sphere of social conversation was often downright laughable. He was as unsuccessful in this attempt as—to our misfortune—he was successful in other things. He preferred to make wounding, or at least unpleasant, speeches; but even when he tried to say something different he only reached trivial insignificance at the outside. For example, once at St. Cloud I myself heard him repeat twenty times to a whole row of ladies the same words, '*Il fait chaud.*' It is true that some vigorous sayings are reported of him, and his orders were generally stern and brief. But even here the power is the chief thing, and the force of the words is due to the Emperor, not to the orator. Many happy sallies which his courtiers were in the habit of attributing to him rightfully belonged to others, who respectfully gave up their intellectual property when it pleased His Majesty to pocket it. The gift of eloquence and agreeable expression which belonged to Alexander, Cæsar and Friedrich could not co-exist with Napoleon's nature; the quality of his mind, and still more his temperament, forbade it. For this very reason, because he found himself totally unarmed on this sort of battle-ground, was Napoleon above all other men irritable and sensitive to a clever, sharp, or jesting word against himself. And a mocking song, a witty lampoon, could absolutely infuriate him.

No, it was not in the domains of intellect and fancy, nor by means of eloquent speech, that Napoleon Bonaparte attained his aims. He reached them by his surpassing pre-eminence as a General, and by the iron force of his will. His real greatness consists in these qualities; and it is not needful inventively to attribute any others to him, in order to make him out one of the most extraordinary men who ever lived.

A divinity, if you will, but a Plutonian, sulphureous, dark divinity; subject at last—as all such are forever—to the superior powers of light. A gloomy, intrinsically unhappy soul. Nothing is clearer to me than that in the midst of his highest triumphs the man—when we get a glimpse of him as above, beneath the velvet mantles bee-embroidered, and other historical stage properties—was not happy. And there needs no enforcement of copy-book morality to tell us why."—*Temple Bar.*

FECHTER.—It is in pieces like "Ruy Blas"—pieces of a romantic, dashing, chivalrous complexion—that Mr. Fechter excels. In a romantic ardor and devotion, in the protestation of fidelity, and in self-sacrifice, no one on the English stage approaches him. And in this view *Ruy Blas* is perhaps his best character. This sort of romantic devotion is common enough in French real life, and is genuine, perhaps, for the time; but it is not very deep or lasting. For this reason it has always seemed that there was a want of truth in Mr. Fechter's passionate passages, and with great intensity of tone and fervency of gesture real feeling was wanting. His acting, in short, reflected the traditional character of his countrymen. There can be no doubt, however, that his example has done good, and that his love-making scenes have had great effect in forming the style of some of our promising young stage lovers. Over all he flung a tone of rapturous devotion, a knightly grace, an eager and seductive enthusiasm—a rapture even, which was perfectly new to the English stage. The play itself, even with the emasculation undergone to fit it for the English audience, was wonderful for its romance and true dramatic situations. We are all borne along, in some defiance of probability, by the passionate torrent of both actor and play.—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

THE FIRST PERFORMANCE OF "OBERON."—At the first general rehearsal, with full band, scenery, &c., the effect was not satisfactory, and Fawcett, in his usual brusque manner, exclaimed: "That must come out!—it won't go!" Weber, who was standing in the pit, leaning on the back of the orchestra, so feeble that he could scarcely stand without such support, shouted, "Wherefore shall it not go?" and leaping over the partition like a boy, snatched the baton from the conductor, and saved from excision one of the most delicious *morceaux* in the opera. No vocalist could be found equal to the part of *Sherasmin*. It was, therefore, acted by Fawcett, and a bass singer, named Isaacs, was lugged in head and shoulders to eke out the charming quatuor, "Over the Dark Blue Waters." Braham, the greatest English tenor, perhaps, ever known, was about the worst actor ever seen, and the most unromantic person in appearance that can well be imagined. His deserved popularity as a vocalist induced the audience to overlook his deficiencies in other qualifications, but they were not the less fatal to the dramatic effect of the character of *Huon de Bordeaux*, the dauntless paladin who had undertaken to pull a hair out of the Caliph's beard, slay the man who sat on his right hand, and kiss his daughter! Miss Paton, with a grand soprano voice, and sufficiently prepossessing person, was equally destitute of histrionic ability, and consequently of the four principal parts in the opera only one was adequately represented, that of *Fatima*, by Mme. Vestris. Among the minor characters, Miss Harriet Cawse, a pupil of Sir George Smart's, distinguished herself as an arch and melodious *Puck*, and did her "spiriting gently," and Mr. Charles Bland, brother of James, the future king of extravaganza, was happily gifted with a voice which enabled him to execute at least respectably the airs assigned to the King of the Fairies. The composer, therefore, had justice fairly done to him, and any shortcomings, as far as the drama was concerned, were of secondary importance. My great object was to land Weber safe amid an unmusical public, and I therefore wrote a melo-drama with songs, instead of an opera, such as would be required at the present day. I am happy to say that I succeeded in that object, and had the great gratification of feeling that he fully appreciated my motives, and approved of my labors. On the morning after the production of the opera, (April 12,) I met him on the stage. He embraced me most affectionately, and exultingly exclaimed, "Now we will go to work, and write another opera together, and then they shall see what we can do!" "Man proposes and Heaven disposes." In a few weeks after I followed him to his grave! "Oberon" was the song of the dying swan. The hand of death was upon him before he commenced it, and the increasing weight upon his spirit is unmistakably evident in the latter portion of his work. The last air of *Rissa*, "Mourn, thou poor heart," necessitating, unfortunately, plaintive expression, was a wail of such unrelieved dreariness that, coming late in the opera, it was worse than ineffective, and is, I believe, omitted even in Germany.—*J. R. Planché's Recollections.*

RICHARD WAGNER.—An extraordinary phenomenon that will presently be seen, ought to give rise to some reflection even in these days of phenomena. A man of genius, ardor and perseverence has been struggling all his life to bring about a particular reform, and to have his own theories adopted. These have gradually made way, though met by critics with a savage and personal hostility. He was hunted by artists from London; hunted by Parisian mobs from Paris; condemned and sneered at by the wise; pursued with a never-flagging raillery by the wits and whitlings; and, most curious reception of all, was pronounced unintelligible to a brutish extent even by those who wished to give him a fair consideration. Yet for this man now comes a most singular shape of indemnification. A great establishment is about to be erected, with a *carte blanche* for every accompaniment he may choose to demand, on purpose to give his philosophy every advantage; enormous sums are cheerfully subscribed for these ends, and sums as enormous will be given for the privilege of seeing his theories applied in the most perfect way. Nor does this fairly convey the significance of this act of homage. It is no vulgar subscription by admirers, like building a tabernacle for a popular preacher. It is a grand national act on the part of a highly-cultivated people, and in which Emperors, Kings, Princes, Dukes—all that is high and exclusive, low and popular—have taken their share. It means to say, "Here is a man with vast powers, of which even the imperfect execution has delighted us. We wish the world now to benefit by understanding him to the best advantage." This curious phenomenon ought, then, to command attention. For the man who is thus honored must represent a great principle. His course of life shows this indeed sufficiently well, and proves that he teaches something beyond what is merely sectarian. Even the tone of the critics proves this; for a man with grotesque fancies, who will persevere in forcing them on a reluctant public is at first laughed at, then rebuked, and finally completely neglected. But this teacher's theories have been pursued with a steady and deadly fury, and never forgotten a moment. This may always make us suspect the presence of truth. In a word, this remarkable man is Richard Wagner, popularly described as "a composer;" but in truth one of the finest dramatic geniuses that ever lived. For him the German people are erecting the magnificent theatre at Baireuth, where every department of art is to be exhausted in presenting his operas; and it must be said there is something very gratifying in this splendid though tardy recognition, which betokens the triumph of faith and earnestness over prejudice exhibited in its lowest and meanest form.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PARK THEATRE.

NO. IV.

MR. WALLACK—MR. COOPER.

James W. Wallack—*the* Wallack—was one of the stars of the season, and made his first appearance on the 30th of November, 1821, as *Hamlet*, followed by *Rolla*, *Macbeth*, *Richard III.*, *Romeo* and *Dick Dashall*.

Journeying hence to Philadelphia for the purpose of fulfilling an engagement, he had the misfortune, by an accident to the stage-coach in which he traveled, (does any one ever hanker after a return of those blessed days of slow and easy staging?) to fracture one of his legs, which laid him up for many weeks, in fact he did not reappear until the 8th of May, 1822, when he gave some recitations, with imitations of Kemble, Cooke, Kean, Incledon, Munden, Fawcett and Blanchard. In these he was very successful. On the 8th, in a play called "Fraternal Discord," he appeared, appropriately on crutches, in the character of *Capt. Bertram*, and on the 18th took his benefit in the same part. He did not play again till the next season, on the 26th of December, when after exciting the interest of his audience as the … Captain, he charmed and delighted them by the ease and gaiety with which he represented *Dick Dashall*, giving them at the same time an ocular assurance of his perfect recovery.

Before completing his twenty-fourth year, Mr. Wallack had appeared at the Park, in 1818, in a succession of Shakspearean characters with complete success, and he afterward personated the heroes of nearly every tragic play then in vogue. Still by the critics he was not thought the equal of Cooper, nor could he be compared with what was still remembered of George Frederick Cooke. Halleck even went so far as to speak of his "dipping in bathos for the tragic prize;" although in his celebrated satirical poem of "Fanny," in describing the character of his heroine, he says:

"She shone at every concert, where are bought
Tickets, by all who wish them—for a dollar;
She patronized the theatre, and thought
That Wallack looked extremely well in *Rolla*!"

Nor was she at all singular in her opinion—the entire community agreed with her. So picturesque and effective a *Rolla* had not before been seen, and it remained for a quarter of a century his most popular portraiture with the public and entirely unrivaled on the stage. At this period his face was very handsome and full of expression; his figure finely proportioned and of full average height, his action dignified and graceful, and his voice strong and melodious. As a tragedian, though long attractive, he was ultimately, by public opinion, assigned a lower rank than Kean, Booth, or Macready, but in the highest range of melo-drama, such as the *Brigand*, *Rob Roy*, *Roderick Dhu*, and *Henri Quatre*, he was acknowledged to surpass all rivalry. In such characters as Miss Mitford's *Rienzi*, or Knowles' *St. Pierre* he was unexceptionably fine. In many characters of high comedy he has probably been excelled only by Charles Kemble. Many of his admirers would indeed have given Wallack the preference in *Falconbridge* and *Mercutio*, *Benedick*, *Lord Townly* and *Charles Surface*. In *Rover* and the three *Singles* his versatility has seldom been approached. In the "Hunchback," no other performer of *Master Walter* ever claimed and fixed the attention of his hearers so thoroughly as Mr. Wallack; while in characters of a more homely and domestic cast, like *Martin Heywood*, *Captain Copp*, *Adam Brock*, and *Walter*, in the "Children in the Wood," he held the feelings of an audience under his complete control.

Mr. Wallack was always popular and attractive on the stage of the Park; and when, in 1837, he became the lessee of the Italian Opera-house, corner of Leonard and Church streets, and converted it into the National Theatre, he carried away from the old house many of its best patrons, and inflicted a blow on its prosperity so staggering that it never fully recovered from its effects. What a company he gathered around him there!—his brother Henry, as stage manager, Browne, (famous as *Dazzle* and *Robert Macaire*,) Billy Williams, (almost equally noted as *Jacques Stropp*,) Abbott, Barnes, George Stanley, Mitchell, (afterward the great Olympic *Crummles*,) Morley, Horncastle, Tom Matthews, Conner, De Bar, young James Wallack, (quite young, thirty-five years ago,) Maria Turpin, (afterward Mrs. H. Wallack,) Emma Wheatley, the blooming Jane Ayres, Mrs. W. Sefton, (now Mrs. J. Wallack,) Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Hautonville, and others. And with the aid of such stars as the elder Vandenhoff, Booth, Miles. Celeste and Augusta, and the overpowering attraction of the Shirreff, Seguin and Wilson Opera Troupe in the then new composition of Rooke, called "Amilie; Or, The Love Test"—no opposition could stand against him. At that establishment the late great favorite, Mary Gannon, made—not her first appearance in New-York, but—her first decided success when a little girl, in the character of *Lady Flimnap*, in "Gulliver in Lilliput," Nov. 11, 1837—just twenty years after Clara Fisher, at the age of six, had achieved her earliest triumph in the same character at Drury-lane. Mary Taylor, the well-remembered pet of the old Olympic, (as well as the pretty and modest-looking Miss Singleton,) was also first noticed in Mr. Wallack's company, singing, although still a child, in the chorus of "Amilie." Alas! Gannon and Taylor and Singleton have gone with their earliest patron to "the house appointed for all living." But fire, unfortunately, demolished Mr. Wallack's theatre at a time when a general depression prevailed throughout all business circles, and, unable to carry on the expensive conflict alone, he abandoned the enterprise and returned penniless to his native land.

Ten years later he ventured on another trial in management, and took the small theatre in Broadway, near Broome-street, where poor Brougham had so signally failed. There fortune favored him; his excellent tact and judgment in selecting his pieces and performers, and the consummate taste and skill with which he placed them on the stage, insured a run of prosperity that soon made him independent. Discarding all stars, the fullness of his stock company enabled him to cast the best productions of the older dramatists, as well as those of the modern school, with a completeness and appropriateness rarely if ever excelled in the best days of the English theatre. He here played most of his favorite characters, and in one season, commencing in December, 1853, repeated *Shylock* thirty-three consecutive nights, and in January, 1859, studied his last new part of *Col. Delmar*, in his son's play of the "Veteran," which he performed for sixty-six successive nights. He made his last appearance on the stage (in character) May 14 as *Benedick*, having played during the season 135 nights. He remained at this establishment till the expiration of his lease, when he built a new theatre corner of Broadway and Thirteenth-street, which he opened on the 25th of September, 1861, and where the same system of management was followed by an equally pronounced appreciation and acknowledgment on the part of the public. He gave his personal supervision to its affairs until within a few weeks of his death. After numerous attacks of gout and asthma, which his naturally strong constitution long resisted, he finally sunk under their influence, and expired on the morning of Christmas, 1864, in the seventieth year of his age.

Pleasing and attractive as were the performances of the elder Booth and Wallack, few New-Yorkers were willing to acknowledge that they excelled in merit those of their old favorite, Cooper, who made his first appearance for the season as *Macbeth*, on the 29th of November, 1821. The most that they would reluctantly allow was that Wallack's appearance was more attractive in *Rolla*, and that Booth's acting was more effective in certain parts of *Richard*. But in *Macbeth* he was unapproachable. Even Washington Irving, who had seen Cooke, at one time thought Cooper excelled him in that character, and in 1815 wrote from London that, "in certain characters, such as *Macbeth*, I do not think that Cooper has his equal in England. Young is the only actor that can be compared with him. * * * I shall never forget Cooper's acting in "Macbeth," last Spring, when he was stimulated to exertion by the presence of a number of British officers. I have seen nothing equal to it in England." A full house, or the attendance of a special audience, was always necessary to arouse Mr. Cooper's best exertions, and he was apt to be tame and spiritless without some such incitement.

Cooper had been before the public for nearly twenty-five years, and the gloss of novelty having worn off, the people did not throng to see him as of old, but he was still their unrivaled and undoubted favorite; even Kean's visit the previous season having scarcely deprived him of a part, and left him still secure in their undivided regard. He had first appeared in America as *Macbeth*, at Philadelphia, in 1796, being engaged by Wignell for the Chestnut-street Theatre, and, with that company, made his first appearance in New-York, Aug. 21, 1797, at a Summer theatre in the lower part of Greenwich street, in the character of *Pierre* in "Venice Preserved," supported by Mr. Moreton as *Jaffier*, Mr. Warren as *Priuli*, and the celebrated Mrs. Merry as *Belvidera*. Becoming dissatisfied with his position in Philadelphia, where he was reported as being a little dissipated and somewhat indolent—his admirers in New-York subscribed the amount of his forfeiture (£500 sterling) for breach of contract, and induced him to take up his residence here. He appeared at the old John-street Theatre as *Pierre*, Jan. 2, 1798, only a week before its final abandonment by the managers, and made his first appearance at the Park Theatre, as *Hamlet*, Feb. 28, 1798, to a house of $868. Contemporary critics say that he had never before played so well, and that the character had never in this City been so finely represented. Hallam, who had first played as a boy in New-York in 1753, and had been the original *Hamlet* in the Beekman-street Theatre in 1761, now personated the *Ghost*, Jefferson (the first in America) played *Osric*, Mrs. Hodgkinson *Ophelia*, and Mrs. Melmoth the *Queen*. He here basked for awhile in the sunshine of popular favor; but industry was not one of his virtues, and as he had none of his competitor Hodgkinson's versatility and quickness of study, lack of application often interfered with his success. A little difference with his manager, Dunlap, caused his return to Philadelphia in March, 1800, and he did not reappear at the Park until the 29th of June, 1801, when he was announced in his favorite part of *Hamlet*. In 1803, he revisited England, and as he had originally played at Covent Garden in 1795, *Hamlet*, *Lothario* and *Macbeth*, he then played at Drury-lane *Hamlet*, *Macbeth*, *Richard* and *Othello*.

In 1806, Dunlap and his successors at the Park, having failed, Mr. Cooper assumed the management, and gave unexpected evidence of the possession of great managerial skill, energy, enterprise and industry. Cooper the actor and Cooper the manager were as two different men, and the system and order introduced by him both before and behind the scenes, were as unlooked for as they were desirable and efficient. Among his company he enlisted his hitherto rival in the Philadelphia Theatre, Fennell, whom he described as being "more than two yards of a very proper man." Between the critics of that generally peaceful city, a tedious and acrimonious controversy had long existed as to which was the greater actor of the two, which, according to the pages of *Salmagundi*, was finally sagaciously decided in favor of Fennell, he being the greater by three and a half inches, actual measurement. No such difference of opinion occurred in New-York; Cooper was the superior beyond all question, one character only in which he excelled being allowed to Fennell, and that was no favorite to Cooper, viz: the sooty *Zanga* in Dr. Young's "Revenge." It is probable that at this period, Cooper, being just thirty years of age, (1806,) was in the fullest possession of every physical and mental requisite for his profession, and that he never after excelled the representations that he gave during the earlier portion of the ensuing decade, and during the instrument of Cooke's performances in 1810. In March, 1806, the following complimentary lines to him appeared in a Philadelphia paper:

"If manly sense—if nature linked with art;
If thorough knowledge of the human heart;
If powers of acting, vast and unconfined;
If fewest faults with greatest beauties joined;
If strong expression, and strange powers which lie
Within the magic circle of the eye;
If feelings which few hearts like his can know,
And which no face so well as his can show,
Deserve the preference—Cooper, take the chair,
Nor quit it till thou place an equal there!"

About the year 1815 Mr. Cooper retired from the Park management and commenced an annual circuit of starring engagements, which, for several seasons, especially in quarters where he had been seldom seen, resulted very profitably to him. In one season in New-York, (1825-6,) when he nightly exchanged characters with the unhappy and unfortunate Conway, their joint engagement drew a long series of highly-productive houses. But his attraction, alone, gradually fell off, and previous to 1830 he was denied an engagement at the Park by his old friend and partner, Stephen Price. This cut him to the quick, and he betook himself to the Bowery, where, in conjunction with Booth, Hamblin, and Mrs. Duff, he always found an approving audience, if not one of the character and cultivation he had been accustomed to. In June, 1832, Irving again writes from New-York:

"I, last night, saw Cooper act a few scenes of 'Macbeth' before a very thin Philadelphia audience. He acted much as formerly, excepting rather more slowly and heavily. His form is still fine on the stage, but his countenance is massy and indistinct. * * * I should think his *Macbeth* equal to any they have at present in England, though this is not saying much. It did not relish with me, however, as in the olden time."

His income from his profession now became seriously reduced, and his friends projected a series of complimentary benefits for him in the principal cities of the Union, most of which were successfully carried out, the one given at the Bowery Theatre, Nov. 7, 1833, netting $4,500. From the address written for the occasion by Samuel Woodworth, and delivered by Mr. Hamblin, we extract the few following lines:

"The King comes here to-night! He who could wring
Our hearts at will, was 'every inch a king!'
For when in life's bright noon the stage he trod
In majesty and grace, a demi-god,
With form, and mien, and attitude, and air,
Which modern kings might envy in despair;
Then—in the zenith of his glory—then
He moved a model for the first of men!
The drama was his empire; and his throne
No rival dared dispute—he reigned alone!
His voice possessed a charm
To love's, to friendship's, and to classic ears,
Like the soft music of the tuneful spheres;
But when he meant to 'quail and shake the world,'
His accents were 'like rattling thunders' hurled!
Yes, 'tis true
He once commanded where he now must sue;
For he's old now—and those unrivaled powers,
For you exerted in his happiest hours,
Like flickering lights which in their sockets burn,
Are fast departing—never to return!
So comes our monarch of a former age,
Once more to claim his empire o'er the stage,
With one bright flash to renew th' expiring flame,
And gild the trophies round his honored name!"

Mr. Cooper's last appearance in New-York was at the Bowery in the character of *Marc Antony*, Nov. 24, 1835. He afterward obtained a position in the New-York Custom-house, but his family residence was at Bristol, Penn., where he died April 21, 1849, aged nearly seventy-three years. Mr. Cooper's first wife was a daughter of David Johnston; and his second, the brilliant Mary Fairlie, a daughter of Major James Fairlie—both eminent New-York families. His daughter Priscilla married a son of President Tyler, and his only son, James Fairlie Cooper, graduated at West Point, in 1834. The latter died at Atlanta, Ga., in 1869. The tragedian's associates were gentlemen of wealth and fashion, and he was ever a welcome guest at the houses of our most eminent citizens. Dignified and courtly in his manners, he never descended into vulgar dissipation; but not altogether proof against the allurements of the table, it is more than probable that many of his frequent lapses of memory and peculiar interpolations, especially in his later years, were due to a protracted enjoyment of ill-judged hospitality. In his prime, his personal appearance has never been surpassed; his figure was finely proportioned, and his face, handsome in every lineament, was full of the most varied expression. His voice possessed every quality requisite for the expression of the softest and tenderest emotions, as well as the most violent and frightful passions. His school was that of Kemble, and his attitudes and gestures were all carefully studied. In early manhood he was the unrivaled representative of all the youthful heroes of tragedy, and although not their original personator in New-York, he first played at the Park Theatre the characters of *Hamlet*, *Young Norval*, *Romeo*, *Macbeth*, *Shylock*, *King John*, *Coriolanus*, *Lord Hastings*, *Beverly* in "Gamester," *Pierre* and *Bajazet* in "Tamerlane." He was the original hero of most of Dunlap's dramas, playing *Frederick* in his version of "Lovers' Vows," as well as *The Stranger*, *Don Carlos*, and *Peter the Great*. And he was the original performer here of *Sir Edward Mortimer*, *Ordonio*, in Coleridge's "Remorse;" *Durimel*, *Fitzharding*, in "The Curfew;" *Guiscard*, in "Adelgitha;" *Reuben Glenroy*, and *William Tell*. In comedy he first represented *Sir Oswin Mortland*, in "To Marry or Not to Marry;" *Frederick*, in "The Poor Gentleman;" *Charles Austencourt*, in "Man and Wife;" *Egerton*, in "Secrets Worth Knowing," and *Chenoi*, in "The World." And in the popular melodramas of "Columbus," "Marmion," "The Ethiop," and "Tekeli," he was the first representative of the title-giving character. In his decline, *Damon* and *Virginius* were his best characterizations. The former was emphatically of his own creation, and has proved the model of every successor. It has never been improved on.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

On Wednesday evening an election was held at the armory of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Col. Harry Rockafellar, Gen. Ward presiding. The unanimous choice was made in favor of Lieut.-Col. Vose, Major Lockwood being subsequently elected Lieutenant-Colonel. The Majority, for the present, is left vacant. Eulogistic resolutions, encased in a very elegant frame, were presented to Col. Rockafellar during the evening. The bearskin hat which this regiment proposes to adopt shortly is very fine, and would certainly improve the appearance of any body of men—but the gilt tassels in front are too showy. Other samples of the hat are expected shortly from England.

Adjt. Fitzgerald, of the Seventh Regiment, N. G., has become a happy Benedict.

Col. Spencer, of the Fifth Regiment, N. G., and his Adjutant, did admirably at the Second Brigade drill at Prospect Park.

One third of the First Company, Seventh Regiment, N. G., is composed of Cuban patriots.

A party of military gentlemen, connected with different regiments of this City, on Thursday last visited the rifle range of the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., at Clifton, N. J., in order to test the efficiency of different breech-loaders, and determine the relative differences of certain bolt and hammer guns which load at the breech, doubts having been recently expressed as to the available qualities of either. After spending the day very agreeably in firing at long and short range, and giving the different arms a severe trial, they returned, well pleased and satisfied with the day's practice. The bolt gun had the preference, and some very fine shots were made with the Ward-Burton gun. Considerable disappointment was evinced, however, in the action of the Remington breech-loader, recently adopted by the State, it not coming up to what they considered its reputed standard. The same officers and others propose going again on Wednesday.

Company C of the Twelfth Regiment, N. G., is to be inspected by the Commandant to-morrow evening, and any deficiency in uniform or equipment will be severely punished. Capt. Brady says he intends to make this a model company, and has ordered the non-commissioned officers to report to him every alternate Friday for theoretical instruction.

Company C, First Regiment, N. G., commenced its drill season on Tuesday last with a social hop. This regiment is now preparing for active work under its new Colonel.

The vacancy among the field officers of the Sixth Regiment, N. G., is expected to be filled during the coming week.

A delegation of the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., has gone to Ontario, Canada, to compete at the rifle meeting to be held there to-morrow. Capt. Clan Ranald and Privates Brill and Carmichael, of Company F, are among the number.

The target practice of the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., at Clifton Range, still continues by companies. The Seventy-first Regiment is said to have applied for the use of the range.

Gen. Funk's Second Brigade, First Division, N. G., paraded on Wednesday last, on the grounds of the Second Division in Brooklyn. Gen. Shaler presided at the inspection and review, and was accompanied by his staff officers. The brigade consisted of the Fifth, Col. C. S. Spencer; Sixth, Col. Sterry; Eleventh, Col. Vilmers; Eighty-fourth, Lieut.-Col. Mitchell; Ninety-sixth, Col. Stauff, and the Third Cavalry, Col. Budke. In order not to fatigue the members of this brigade command, the evolutions performed were but few in comparison to those usually used on similar occasions.

The non-commissioned officers of the Ninth Regiment, N. G., will assemble to-morrow, at the armory, in full fatigue uniform, for instruction by the Adjutant, and the regiment is to assemble on Friday in full uniform, white belts and gloves, for instruction, prior to the annual inspection. The various companies are now about commencing active drill, which on each occasion will last for two hours, and the commissioned officers are to be with their companies, to see that the regulations are complied with. Col. C. R. Braine is determined, so far as lies in his power, to bring this regiment up to the proper military standard. An election for Second Lieutenants in Company F is set down for Wednesday next.

Company G, of the Twenty-eighth Battalion, N. G., on Tuesday last, attended, in a body, the funeral services of Lieut. John Williams, of that company, and rendered the last military honors for their late companion in arms. The field, line, and staff officers of the battalion were also present, in full uniform, with the usual badge of mourning.

On Monday, Sept. 23, the Twenty-eighth Regiment and Karcher's Battalion of Sharpshooters "will fill the air with music in their respective localities." The assembly will take place at the Kings County Armory, and line will be formed at 8½ A. M.

Noah L. Cashew has been chosen Captain of Company I, of the Thirteenth Regiment, N. G. He served before the war as a member of the regiment, and when he entered the volunteer service was promoted, by gradations, to a captaincy, for meritorious conduct on the field.

Battery A, Second Division, engaged in target practice at East New-York on Tuesday last.

Company E, Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G., (Highlanders,) will celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Antietam on Tuesday next, at Lion Park, One Hundred and Tenth-street, and on that occasion will appear in their new uniform, the Highland kilt. This will be the first company that has made a public parade in the new dress since it has been adopted by the regiment, and the festival is to be carried out in good Highland style.

The annual parade of the First Brigade, N. G., of New-Jersey, will take place at Jersey City on Oct. 2. The brigade will be under the command of Brig.-Gen. Plume.

The Skidmore Guards, of New-York, a colored company, will arrive in New-Haven, as the guests of the Wooster Guard, on Wednesday next. In the afternoon the two companies will take a street parade. One of the local papers of New-Haven says: "The Skidmore Guards are splendidly uniformed in the style of the famous Twenty-seventh, of New-York, and will come here with a large company and accompanied by an excellent military band and drum corps. In the evening the grand ball or promenade concert of the Wooster Guard, in honor of their visitors, will be given at Music Hall. The music for the concert will be by the Wheeler & Wilson Band of Bridgeport. On the next day the Wooster Guard entertain the Skidmore Guards at Savin Rock, where a first-class dinner will be given. The visiting company will go back to New-York on the evening of the 19th, and from all we hear of the preparations made for their entertainment, they will be well pleased with their reception here."

The targets for the National Rifle Association have been shipped and are now on their way to this port.

Gen. Sigel has been elected a member of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association, on the recommendation of Gen. Shaler. Major John N. Partridge was also elected a member of the Board.

It is understood that all the regiments of the First and Second Divisions, N. G., have resolved on target practice during the Winter.

Major W. A. Reilly, late of the One Hundred and Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, died recently in Philadelphia. Less than two months before his wife, daughter of Capt. Thomas W. Cartwright of this City, died, and from that loss he never seemed to recover. Major Reilly went to the war in 1861 as a private of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Militia, and after three months' service joined the One Hundred and Fifteenth as a Second Lieutenant. The regiment served with the Army of the Potomac until the close of the war, and the Lieutenant rose to the rank of Major, his promotion being awarded for gallant conduct. Returning home he joined the Washington Grays of Philadelphia, which regiment paid his remains the usual military honors.

Statistics for the Week.

Nineteen hundred and ninety-one arrests by the Police last week.

There were reported during last week 527 deaths, 479 births, 226 marriages, being 58 deaths, 39 marriages, and 57 births more than during the preceding week.

Fire-marshal McSpedon reports 16 fires for the week ending at noon yesterday: The estimated loss is $64,440; amount of insurance, $96,800. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Carelessness, 6; children playing with matches, 1; gas-light set fire to window-curtain, 1; kerosene lamps, 5; spontaneous combustion, 3.

THE OLD BRIDGE.

DRESDEN, Thursday, Aug. 29, 1872.

Simpson and I, we had been on an excursion into the Neustadt to inquire at the railway station for a note-book which I had lost, (we didn't find it)—my brother-in-law and I started for our hotel, via the old bridge.

"What," said my brother-in-law, nudging me with his cane, as we entered the market-place, "the deuce is that?"

There was an oblong stone pedestal in the centre of the market-place, around the base of which are congregated the greater part of the fruit-stands and booths which make up the market. Upon the pedestal was a very dirty group of a horse with enormously developed haunches, and no wonder, for he has been squatting upon them with his fore legs in the air for some three or four hundred years past, and since his head and neck are preternaturally small, and his tail again enormous, I am, on the whole, inclined to think he was copied from a stuffed kangaroo; and a man in a Roman cuirass, without a hat, and with an outstretched arm. His hair was very voluminous, brushed behind his ears and curling down his back after the manner of the modern German student; his forehead narrow, nose large, and jaw heavier and squarer than any prize-fighter's. As we looked at him, two crows came down from opposite sides of the market-place, and rendezvoused on the group; one taking up a position between the ears of the steed, the other upon the bare head of the rider. This, so far from being an unusual occurrence, is something I have myself seen at least twenty times.

"That," said I, pausing to answer my brother-in-law's question, and at the same time to buy a bag of plums from one of the market fraus, "is Augustus the Strong."

"The strong!" repeated Simpson, who has not recovered from an old fondness for athletic matters; "What did he do?"

"Once," replied I, laying down seven groschen for the plums, and moving onward toward the old bridge, "he fell in love with a young lady. Instead of buying her a bouquet or any nonsense in the way of a present, he bought himself a horse-shoe—the largest and strongest that could be made—and with this in his pocket he went off and called upon the young lady. He sat down by her, took the horse-shoe out of his pocket, and held it between the little and ring fingers of his left hand. With his right hand he clasped the young lady's; she felt a gentle and respectful pressure, and, at the same instant, crack! went the horse-shoe, between his little and ring fingers. It was too much! Her heart gave way at once, and she yielded herself to his——"

"Yes, I understand," interrupted my brother-in-law. "I guess she was afraid he might forget sometime, and respectfully press his horse-shoe while he cracked her hand."

"At all events," rejoined I—for it struck me that the wink he favored me with was an incredulous one—"the story is all true, from beginning to end. And he did a great many other still more unparalleled things, which I have forgotten."

By this time we were nearly to the bridge. To the right is a massive edifice of blackened stone, tenanted by a company of soldiers, one or two of whom are always marching or standing about on guard, while a dozen or so more loaf about the chained enclosure, or sit upon the bench under the colonnade. As we approached the sentinel suddenly gave a whistle, or a call, and at the same moment became rigid, arms, body, legs, neck and rifle; and a couple of dozen men dashed out, seized each a rifle from the stacked arms standing in the inclosure, formed themselves into two lines at the tap of a drum, and became rigid throughout likewise, except that a few of them squinted a very little so as to catch a glipse of what was passing. Simpson pretended to think they were doing it for us, and took off his hat with a condescending nod and smile, a civility for which I doubt not they would gladly have bayoneted us, had they not been obliged to remain paralyzed until the carriage with the royal personage (whoever he was) had gone by.

"These swells over here—the officers, and Kings, and so on—must have a very queer idea of the common soldiers!" observed my brother-in-law, thoughtfully. "Just think of it! they never can pass one of them, or get within sight of one anyhow, without the fellow's stiffening himself out in that way. Now, how did that fellow in the carriage know but what those men had been standing just that way ever since he came by last time, a week ago!" and my brother-in-law shook his head with a dissatisfied air.

Meanwhile we had mounted two or three steps, and were upon the stone sidewalk of the bridge, with a pretty solid stream of people all flowing in the same direction. I saw that Simpson was becoming mystified by what he considered a most extraordinary coincidence, and anticipated his remarks by pointing out to him the fact that all who pass over the bridge are required to take the right-hand side, and called his attention to the opposite sidewalk, where another stream was flowing in the opposite direction. Simpson then wished to go and walk on the other side, just for the fun of it; but I showed him a policeman, with a black and white helmet, and a short sword, and assured him he would never get over alive.

The bridge is not a level one, but rises gradually to the highest point at the centre of the stream, and thence descends again to the opposite bank. The arches are pointed, and nearly as high as they are wide, and the piers are very massive and broad, as they have need to be, for the rush of water against them in flood times, or when laden with ice in Winter, is tremendous, and once a pier was carried away and had to be rebuilt. The bridge is built of blackened stone, light buff when first quarried, I believe; over each of the piers is a broad, semi-circular space, with a stone bench running around it for the convenience of those passengers who are tired, or who want to stare at the people going by, or at the city piled up on either side the river, or at the river itself and the various objects of interest upon it. Simpson and I came under at least one of these heads, so we entered one of the first we came to, opened the bag of plums, and looked about us. The people passed us and passed us, and noticed us not; it was like being in a quiet pool out of the way of the current of the river.

A good many vehicles are always going backward and forward also. As they enter, a man runs out from a little toll-house and receives a groschen or so from the driver, for which he gives him a check; all being done with one turn of the hand, and without stopping the carriage; generally, too, some humorous remark and repartee appear to pass between the driver and the official. Most of the carriages are the well-worn blue droschkys, with their red-faced, round-backed, blue-coated kutschers on the box; now and then comes a livery-stable phaeton, dark, with buff lining, and a white-gloved and stove-piped driver; more rarely we see a bona fide private carriage, or a royal turn-out, with footmen and postilions. These vehicles occupy about fifteen feet of the road-width, a space being left on either side, between them and the sidewalk, for the use of market women with baskets on their backs, dienstmen with boxes, baskets, bundles or hand-carts, and in general all people encumbered with more than the etiquette of the sidewalk can tolerate.

The bridge is a good place where to observe the various elements of the Dresden populace. There are always a disproportionate number of military men—soldiers and officers—who, from the constant necessity of saluting one another, have no time to pay attention to anything else. Once in a while they come *en masse*, in oblong parallelopipeds of uniform and rifle, with a band in front, and a drum-major in front of the band—always a small man with a very large bullet-headed staff, which he twists and untwists in a way that makes one's wrists feel sprained and shaky. Not seldom the military are followed by a funeral train—a most disagreeable spectacle as they manage it here—black and shabby, or black and tawdry, according to the means of the individual principally interested. There are always two or three omnibuses on the bridge, brown and black in color, with ample accommodations outside, and a van in front for smokers. The number of persons they are allowed to contain is written outside, and there is always a detective at hand to see that the law is not transgressed, and to check the conductor's report.

There are nearly as many students as soldiers. They are all pale, and many of them exhibit upon their countenances still more noticeable signs of ill health, not to speak of the scars upon cheek, nose, or forehead, received in their schlager duels, which they expose vaingloriously to the view of their unmarked and envious fellow mortals. These young gentlemen all wear broad, flat caps, denoting the school and corps to which they belong, and of all colors, from white to black; their hair is either long and bushy, or long and straight, and a great proportion of them wear spectacles; nor does youth appear to be any safeguard against bad eyes. I have seen a school-boy four feet high wearing a pair of glasses which ought not, in the natural course of things, to have crossed his nose for the next forty years at least.

There are dwarfs and deformed people—I do not speak of the bandy-legged, for a fourth of the whole population, one would think, are possessed of this peculiarity. "And if," said I to my brother-in-law, who had his hand at the bottom of the bag of plums, "you want to know why, look into the feather-bedded baby-wagon that the kinder-mädchen yonder is drawing past us. You will see in the darkened extremity underneath the shade, a miserable little blinking head, the body of which is not only underneath that enormous feather pillow, but is tightly swaddled from the neck down. As soon as they are through the swaddling period they are set on their feet and commanded to walk, and they bend their knees in obedience, as you may observe."

"Oh! oh!" exclaimed my brother-in-law, throwing the empty plum-bag over the iron railing; "after that, Bel, my boy, we'd better get home as quick as possible."

We arose accordingly, and pursued our way over the bridge, slipping our hands along the top of the iron railing as we went. It felt as soft and smooth as satin, for it has been polished, by the passing friction of countless millions of hands, until polish could no further go. As we crossed the central arch, a crowd was assembled there to watch the sweeping progress of an enormously long raft—it could not have been less than a hundred yards from one end to the other—which was being hurried through by the current. At either extremity six oars were rigged, lengthwise with the raft and parallel with each other, and a man was pulling at each oar, standing up to his work, and throwing his weight in finely—so Simpson said. The oars were upward of thirty feet long, being nothing more than logs, shaved flat at one end, and cut down so as to serve for a handle at the other. They are used, of course, not to propel the raft, but to steer it whenever a bend in the stream renders it necessary. In the centre there is generally a small shed erected, as a shelter from the rain, and at night, as a bed-chamber. As for the logs of which the raft is made, they are bound for Hamburg, perhaps, to be made into ships withal.

"What fun it would be to sail four or five hundred miles on one of those fellows—warm days, and moonlight nights, the plash of waves, the dip of oars, the musical voices of the boatmen rising upon the still air in song, the dim, mysterious shores looming high above us, or lapsing away into an unknown distance, the shoals, the rapids, the"——

"I know, I know!" interrupted I, cutting short the romantic rhapsody of my brother-in-law; "the company on the journey of a certain very pretty and altogether fascinating young lady, who lives in ——, and whose name is ——."

My brother-in-law blushed. But as he had confided the secret to me a week or two ago, in the confidence inspired by several glasses of Bavarian beer, I feel bound in honor to leave the two names a blank.

We left the crowd still staring over the railing at the retreating raft. I do not know why it is that these incidents of rafts and canal-boats, floating or being towed up and down the river, should so invariably and so largely excite people's interest. Every one of those staring people now had seen precisely the same sight—let us be moderate and say—three times a week during their whole lives; on the average, between four and five thousand times. And yet they weren't a bit tired, but just as anxious and curious as ever. I think it must be owing to a secret expectation that this last raft, which is going down at such a rate, may possibly get out of its course, and run aground, or against the new bridge, further down; or that that canal-boat, which is being towed up stream against the rapid current, may part its line, and come to grief no one can say how. Either of these accidents might happen; and so long as the possibility exists, there will be people enough on hand to enjoy it. BELLEROPHON.

FINE ARTS.

Our Picture Galleries—New Pictures.

Our fine-art galleries are scarcely yet prepared to open for the season, nevertheless we find in them a few new pictures on exhibition.

At the Schaus gallery is an excellent specimen by Anastasi—now unfortunately blind—representing a river scene, with a stormy sky and a peculiar play of light upon the water; two cabinet paintings by F. Lange; a large picture by Verboeckhoven, and one by Denoter and Baugniet, representing a lady feeding a parrot, chiefly remarkable for its exquisite finish; and a "View in New-York Harbor," by E. Moran, a quiet, truthful work, though we can hardly understand why the shadows of the vessels are cast with straight edges, when the surface of the water is broken with waves. There are also a strong landscape in water color by Martin, of Paris, and two microscopically worked-up genre pieces by Klimsch. Adolf Schrooter is also represented by a water-color of "Sir John Falstaff." The fat Knight is being emptied from the "buck basket" into the horse-pond, while sweet Ann Page and her friends look on and enjoy the Knight's discomfiture. It is a strong picture, though rather coarsely finished. A new and superb engraving from a charming design by Romberg, entitled "The Meeting on the Lake," is worthy of attention. Two boats, one bearing a lady and the other a gentleman, have met, accidentally, of course, near the centre of the lake. The gentleman is telling the old, old story, to which the lady, "half sly, half shy," is listening with averted face as she dips the water up with her little hand. The back ground is finely composed and rendered. To our thinking this is one of the best engravings we have seen for some time past, combining strength of effect and delicacy of manipulation in a very eminent degree. An engraving of the new palace erected for the Vienna exhibition is also on view.

At Snedecor's gallery we find a striking picture by L. C. Tiffany, which we suppose may be entitled "The Snake-Charmers," showing an interior of a partially ruined building with two massive marble columns standing out boldly from the dark background. Near the centre is the snake-charmer, with wild face and black shock of hair, the reptile he holds in his hand writhing around his head. The spectators are grouped beneath the walls. This is certainly one of the most notable pictures in every way that Mr. Tiffany has yet produced, and appears to be a great advance on any of his previous efforts. We have not, however, been afforded a sufficiently close view of it to be able to speak positively on this point.

Three pictures by George H. Boughton, which are highly spoken of by the London Press, will shortly be on exhibition at Goupil's, with many others of importance.

A Twenty-Two Years' Cruise.

From the Hartford Times, Sept. 12.

Twenty-two years ago, James Steele, of this city, (whose father was Samuel Steele, a well-known coppersmith,) sailed from New-London on a whale-ship. That was soon after the death of President Zachary Taylor, and before Greeley had fairly begun to be talked of for the White House. It was a good while ago—as things now go—and such a project as the Atlantic Ocean telegraph, or the abolition of negro slavery by a civil war, would have stamped its annunciator as a wild lunatic. Mr. Steele left the ship at Australia, and was by his friends here supposed to be dead. He sent many letters, but none of them were received, and until this week—when he again made his appearance in Hartford, having arrived last week at New-London—he did not know of the death of his father, his brother, and other relatives. His adventures since 1850 among the savages of the South Sea Islands, and in New-Zealand, have included a wild and strange variety, and he has met pretty much everything but death. He shipped on different whaling vessels, and cruised all about the antipodes, where Spring begins in September and Winter in June. He finally married an English girl in Australia, who has now inherited some money, and Mr. Steele thinks of buying himself a home here once more. If he and his wife cannot suit themselves in America they will go to London.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 15, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—Horace Greeley.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—Horace Greeley *Speech on 5th January, 1871.*

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THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
New-York City.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

The increase in the circulation of the New-York Times, *in less than three months, has been* 15,280 *on the daily, and* 70,200 *on the weekly paper. Advertisers will find in these papers the best possible means of communicating with the most respectable classes in the community.*

Erastus Brooks, (agent of Tammany,) Mark Lanigan, C. A. Dana, Mudgett, "Colonel" Fellows, Kilpatrick and Fernando Wood—these were the "Reformers" paraded before the people last Thursday night. Are respectable citizens willing to see their interests intrusted to the guardianship of such men? Have they broken up one dishonest Ring merely to substitute another and a worse one for it? The wretched scramble in Union square, on Thursday, has convinced decent people (if they needed convincing) that Greeleyism here means the sure revival of Tammany. The whole show was engineered and paid for by Tammany. After one bitter experience of that rule, we are not likely to render ourselves subject to it a second time.

Mr. Greeley grossly and indecently insulted the Hebrews of the community in a conversation with Schurz's "Jim Ashley," at Chappaqua, duly reported at the time. He was afraid of the consequences afterward, and ordered his organ to grind out a few tunes which he fancied might be pleasing to the ear of the sect he had outraged. But this did not answer, and now Greeley thinks he will see if a little blarney for the Gentiles will bring him a few votes. So, yesterday, there was published in his organ a column or so explanatory of the "Christian spirit of Liberalism," which spirit few would have discovered without the aid of this exposition. To what contemptible tricks and artifices is this forlorn candidate reduced for the sake of gaining a vote here and there! He has spat upon all his past opinions, repudiated all his old friends, (except Fenton,) turned his paper into a violent Democratic organ, and sullied the whole record of his life. Only inordinate ambition can lead a man to commit these fatal follies. Mr. Greeley will probably be fully awake to what he has done about the 19th of next November. At present an interested gang of political and "literary" adventurers are keeping the poor old man shut up in a sort of fool's paradise, where he spends his time chiefly in sleep.

The Tammany organ has had a good deal to say lately about "golden silence." We suppose this is the term it has ready to explain why Mr. Greeley held his tongue about the fact of never having paid up a dollar on his stock in the Tweed tobacco concern, though he figured on the books as a large shareholder, was prominent on the Board of Directors, and attempted, through corrupt influences in the Courts, to make money out of the stock which he never owned. Unless Mr. Greeley is content to allow judgment to go against him by default, he should have broken this "golden silence" before now. His organ cannot be permitted to skulk out of the responsibility of answering well-substantiated charges against its candidate, under cover of the shower of dirt with which it tries to bespatter men of far less questionable antecedents. The one thing about which all Mr. Greeley's supporters profess to be perfectly certain is the personal honesty of their candidate. While the record of his connection with the Tobacco Manufacturers' Association stands unquestioned, the choice of Tammany is not only convicted of being the companion of plunderers, but of being willing to participate in their swindles. Shall we be driven to the conclusion that "old honesty" has been as great a "fraud" as Senator Pecksniff Doolittle, who was ruined, according to the *Tribune*, by a mere "error of taste and of judgment?"

We trust that the reform associations of this City are keeping in view the necessity of selecting good men to represent the various Assembly Districts at Albany. It is simply a question of vital importance for the future of good government in the State that the standard of the personal character and ability of our legislators should be considerably elevated. In the last Legislature there were men who would have been an honor to any body of law-makers, but the average, both of talent and principle, was unquestionably low. Deterred by the degrading associations of the lobby—of which Chauncey M. Depew and A. D. Barber were, last year the chief patrons—high-toned and high-principled men have almost ceased to seek legislative trust. Yet, there can be no higher and more patriotic duty, at a time like the present, than for just such men to accept nominations for the Assembly. A good Governor cannot do everything to purge the State from corruption. He must have earnest and able coworkers in the Legislature, and the fact should be borne in mind by all whose duty and interest it is to see New-York well represented at Albany.

The Appointment of Election Officers.

We understand that the Police Commissioners, acting under a committee composed of Manierre and Ancillary Barr, are pursuing a most extraordinary course with reference to the appointment of election officers. They have been compelled by law to declare that the Republicans shall have one-half of the number selected from their ranks, and the Republican organizations have recommended proper persons, selecting where possible those whom the people elected last Fall. The Police Commissioners are, in most cases, appointing the persons so selected, but are assigning them to do duty in places far distant from their residences. The effect of this, of course, is that, on the days of registry and election, the inspectors will have no personal knowledge of those who seek to register and vote, and their ability to prevent frauds will be greatly impaired; whereas now that the districts are reduced to such small dimensions, if election officers are assigned to serve in the districts in which they reside, they will know nearly or quite every legal voter, and can thus not only prevent frauds but facilitate honest voters.

We beg to suggest to the Police Commissioners that neither the public nor the Republican Party is in any frame of mind to submit quietly to such a course. The Commissioners are, we presume, not violating the law in the course they are pursuing, but they are acting in a way which they know is calculated to facilitate frauds. The very idea of selecting Manierre to represent the Republicans in the assignment of officers is an insult. Judge Bosworth is a Democrat, but he is a fair man, who would not venture to do as the others are doing. It is not too late for the Commissioners to reconsider their action. Fortunately the National Executive law gives to the Republicans the certainty of securing a fair election. If Tammany tactics are to control the Police Commissioners, we trust they will have no representation under the National law, while if such a course is to be pursued, next Winter will give us Commissioners whom Tammany cannot influence.

The Blunder of a Life-Time.

Some thirty odd years ago a newspaper was started called the New-York *Tribune*. It contained some vigorous and much puerile writing. Largely given to the fantastic conceits and the supposed novelties in social and political theory of the passing time, the paper was welcomed by certain classes, and with them and their successors was long a favorite. It was a favorite with many who can see only one side of things. It was a favorite with that order of self-made people who are said to worship their own creators. It was a favorite with the iconoclasts who like to see things smashed generally, whether aught better is thought of by way of substitutes or not.

From the peculiar views it advocated, and the class of interests it stood forth to champion, these friends and supporters of the *Tribune* were men firm in the faith they professed, and stanch in adhesion to its exponent. As they and the paper grew older, they became more fixed in their convictions and in their prejudices. They were strong in their belief in the paternal, or intermeddling, system of government. They swore by protection, favored sumptuary laws, put trust in expedients as opposed to principles, and hated Democrats as they hate the author of all evil. Meanwhile and always they accounted Horace Greeley and the *Tribune* as convertible terms. Sustained by this trusty phalanx, the *Tribune* and Horace Greeley throve apace. Hardly an instance exists in political history where the trust of a constituency was firmer or more protracted in an organ of cherished opinion. In proportion to this faith, then, we must measure the force of the astonishing reaction which the public partly know of, but which the *Tribune* stockholders just now most keenly feel. The reaction, indeed, amounts to a cataclysm, more sweeping since it has by no means arisen in mere sentimental disappointment. The sturdy yeomen who have stood by Greeley and his paper so long have a deeper and sharper grievance, and one that they will never forget or forgive. They see that, tempted by a pitiful ambition, their idol has not only sacrificed in a day his own long-trumpeted principles, but that he offers to sacrifice the interests of his life-long supporters. He has thrown himself into the arms of the Democratic Party—the party he has for a generation been teaching his followers to loathe and despise—and the party whose success, damaging to the whole country, would be most especially disastrous to the precise class who have been the *Tribune's* oldest and stanchest friends. To put the matter more exactly, the property those friends have accumulated in all these toilsome years must of necessity be heavily depreciated by the triumph of the Democracy, whose standard-bearer Greeley, to his lasting shame, has consented to be. When every hard-working farmer or artisan who has upheld him hitherto, and who has saved money enough to buy a United States bond, knows that the value of his bond is tolerably certain to go down seriously should Greeley be elected President, it becomes plain that that astute publicist is unlikely to keep many of his old friends, whatever he may make of his new ones.

Of course, we know very well—so far as we may know any event of the future—that Mr. Greeley will be defeated. But his willingness to inflict this great wrong on those old friends, and the cynical coolness with which he throws to the winds the professions and teachings of his entire career, must infallibly damage him equally with the great mass of those with whom he has heretofore acted, whether he is successful or not; while the knot of renegades he may take over are sure to fall from him as soon as deprived of their sole incentive in the hope of reward. Never was there a more signal instance of sacrificing a solid good for a chimera—never a more patent illustration of the philosophy of Woolsey's famous speech to Cromwell. And the end of all threatens to be that its unlucky editor will simply ruin the *Tribune*, without bettering himself, and sell the birthright he and his stockholders and supporters have labored so many years to win for considerably less than a mess of pottage.

Murderers Unpunished.

A pretty strong practical commentary on the desire of capital punishment has lately been afforded in Palermo. No one has been executed there during seven years past for any offense whatever. Now, in the course of ten days during last month, six murders were committed, under these circumstances: The first was a priest, who had been taken prisoner by brigands. They got ransom for him, but were afraid he might identify them in the future, so, on the dead-men-tell-no-tales principle, they cut his throat and then burned his body. Next, a woman was robbed and murdered, the assassins getting into her house by bribing her nephew for a trifle to ask to be let in after dark. Third, the hopeful nephew who asked to be let in was sliced up and packed neatly away in a box, to make sure of his silence in the same way. Fourth, a landed proprietor was shot to death, Irish fashion, for enforcing an eviction. A fifth murder, that of a peasant, was ascribed to purposes of robbery, but, as it was proved the poor man had not a penny or what would sell for one, the belief was afterward rife that he was killed for amusement, pure and simple. Apparently for no better reason, a gentleman was shot while smoking a cigar on his balcony—but he, it is said, will recover.

Now, of course, some casuists will be found to assert that, had there been no punishment for murder at all in Palermo, murders would not have been committed to conceal that crime. More practical souls, however, will admit that the non-execution of a homicide in that place for seven years has, in all human probability, had the effect of encouraging the crime. And it must be equally admitted that the spectacle of assassination after assassination taking place in New-York, during the past few years, while, on one artful pretext or another, nobody ever seems to be hung, is likely to have a precisely similar effect. That laws cease to deter when they cease to be put in force is a maxim as true in Manhattan as Palermo. It is safe to say that like causes will produce like effects in both places, and that only the rigid enforcement of the laws can suffice for the protection of the person. When law or its ministers, to all intents and purposes, refuse to extend that protection, it certainly seems hard to say that men shall not protect themselves. The tendency, in the present state of things, is directly toward a state of barbarism.

Bells.

However much "light" there may have been in the brilliant Ruskin of early Pre-raphaelite days, there was never overmuch of the "sweetness" which should be the twin quality of "light." He was too audacious and combative to dwell unmoved in the serene atmosphere of passionless thought. Nevertheless, he was assuredly neither peevish nor ill-tempered, and his admirers could hardly have anticipated that he would become the soured and irritable old man that the readers of *Fors Clavigera* cannot help finding him. That extraordinary publication is apparently devoted to the denunciation of things that grate upon Mr. Ruskin's nerves, and as most mundane things take part in this grating process, the splendid rhetoric that has served art so well, is now perverted to the petty ends of perpetual scolding.

The last grievance of which Mr. Ruskin complains is bell-ringing. He has lately visited Florence, and was exasperated by the frequency with which the church bells clamored the hours of prayer. Wherefore he denounces all bells, and asserts that all bell-ringing is a depraved and corrupting folly.

It is evident that the tendency of civilization is to treat noise as a nuisance to be abated as far as possible. In London, for example, street-cries are mainly under the ban of the law; organ-grinders have been prosecuted by irate old gentlemen, and steam-whistles are surely doomed either to suppression or strict regulation. Can it be that Mr. Ruskin is only in advance of the age when he cries out against bells, and that in the future the church-bell will share the odium of the nearly extinct fish-horn and the now threatened steam-whistle?

Probably not. For while there is a vast difference in bells, it may be conceded that, as a rule, the voice of the bell belongs rather to music than to noise. It is true that the steam-boat bell, corrupted doubtless by evil association with the depraved whistle, is unmistakably noisy and horribly exasperating. So, too, the hand-bell, ringing at annoying hours by heedless hotel-waiters, is a grievous burden to the guest. But these are exceptional instances of undesirable bells, and their crimes should not dim the reputation of well-made and well-conducted bells. There is a close sympathy between the musical bell and its listeners, and the same bell that rejoices over a wedding knows how to mourn over a funeral. The noisy steam-whistle, the dull slave of commerce, can neither sorrow nor rejoice, and the barbarous gong is as ignorant of human emotions as its Chinese inventors are of the spirit of true civilization. The subtle delicacy of the bell, on the other hand, by which it answers to the mood of the listeners as though a sure sympathy existed between them, separates it forever from the noises that are meaningless, and that hence jar against that love for the eternal fitness of things which develops in a community step by step with each advance toward true culture.

But the bells of Florence that once rang sweetly in the days of Ruskin's youth and hopefulness, now grate harshly upon him. There is a scientific theory which can be forced into service in order to explain this hostility to Florentine bells with but little more effort than is every day displayed by scientific men who habitually fit their facts to their theories. We are told that every building has its fundamental note, which, if persistently struck, will produce such a vibration as to cause the ruin of the building. Why should not the human body have also its fundamental note? It may be that when a man has ceased to grow, intellectually and physically, and has so gained a definite unchanging character, the fundamental note of his physical existence becomes fixed, and that it answers to the summons when sounded upon a musical instrument or struck from a bell. What if the bells of Florence that once harmonized with the enthusiastic nature of the priest of Turner, now strike the fundamental tone that sets his whole nature in painful vibration? If this supposition be tenable, we can understand how the bells of Santa Croce torture the nerves of Ruskin, though in that case we must also accept the possibility that their persistent ringing may throw the quiet critic into such violent vibrations, that unless he suddenly flees from Florence he may be utterly disentegrated, and whirled in eddying dust-clouds around the corners of the church.

Sunset Cox.

Mr. S. S. Cox is seeking to persuade people that he was an early and consistent opponent of the rebellion, and a supporter of the Government in its determination to defend the national life. But, unfortunately for him, the record is against him. Cox, who had not then turned carpet-bagger, but was still a member from Ohio, did, it is true, like other Democrats, lend a certain kind of support to the Government; but he was continually opposing some of its essential measures, while Mr. Tremain, whom he attacks, after one inconsiderate declaration just prior to the war, saw the mistake he had made, and consistently supported it from that time forth, and his son sacrificed his life on the field.

We have not examined the *Congressional Globe*, but we find in Greeley's *American Conflict* that as late as Aug. 2, 1861, Mr. Cox moved and voted to lay on the table the Senate bill declaring free every slave who should be employed by his master to aid the rebellion, and a day or two later he voted against the passage of the bill. On July 29, 1861, ten days after the battle of Bull Run, he offered a resolution to appoint a commission consisting of Edward Everett, Franklin Pierce, Millard Fillmore, Reverdy Johnson, Martin Van Buren, Thomas Ewing and James Guthrie, who were to meet a similar commission from the Confederate States, and jointly prepare an amendment to the Constitution which should be satisfactory to the rebels. It was of this, or a similar proposition made about the same time, that, Mr. Carlile having declared it "inopportune," Mr. McDougall, of California, added, "I say it would be intensely cowardly," and Mr. Diven, of New-York, by resolution denounced it as "cowardly or treasonable." A little later, Mr. Cox was one of nineteen who voted with Vallandigham to strike from a bill a section which declared "that all the acts, proclamations and orders of the President of the United States after the 4th of March, 1861, respecting the army and navy of the United States, and calling out or relating to the militia or volunteers from the States, are hereby approved and in all respects legalized and made valid to the same intent and with the same effect as if they had been issued and done under the previous express authority and direction of the Congress of the United States."

This section was, however, passed, and afterward became of great weight with the Supreme Court of the United States in rendering the decision sustaining Mr. Lincoln's action in declaring a blockade of the Southern coast.

Suicide.

When we are told that marriages bear a fixed and definite relation to the price of corn, our reason at once assents to the proposition. It is as easy to see how cheap food favors wedlock, as that dear food discourages it. The statement, however, that, in a given state of society, and in a given time, a certain number of persons must put an end to their own lives is more difficult of credence. In the first case, the causes of the phenomena are obvious, and of regular and universal application; in the second the causes are none of these things. Yet, although the statistics that prove the increase or decrease of marriages in the ratio of the price of food are more numerous, those that show uniformity, or periodic average, in the number of suicides in a given community are hardly less decisive as establishing a principle. Mr. Buckle shows that—writing soon after 1850—in London about 240 persons yearly make away with themselves, "the annual suicides oscillating from temporary causes between 266, the highest, and 213, the lowest." In 1846, the year of great railway panic, the former number was reached; the rate fell to 256 in 1847; to 247 in 1848; to 213 in 1849; and rose to 229 in 1850. Singular to say, and directly in the teeth of the current French pleasantry on the subject, there are more suicides in England in Summer than in Winter.

The trouble about these figures and speculations seems to be that, interesting and remarkable as they are, they furnish no guides that we can see, either in the way of prevention or cure. Comte, indeed, is at great pains to show the utter futility of trying to diminish suicide by legislative enactments. In fact, the case of a poor, wretched felon, who starved himself to death the other day in spite of jailors, doctors, strait-jackets, and stomach-pipes, goes to show that, given the needful resolution, suicide cannot be prevented by any coercion whatever. Yet, to say that we are to accept as inevitable a certain regular number of suicides without any effort at preventing or mitigating the evil, surely sounds like barbarism. Again, in spite of the tables and the cold recitals of Quetelet, Buckle, and Winslow, do we not find that assignable conditions increase the liability to suicide, and are we not bound, in presence of such conditions, to make special efforts to diminish this terrible crime? For example, we are at this moment witnessing in our own community what the reporters call "a suicide mania." The number of cases this past week has been quite appalling. No fewer than seven attempts at self-destruction are said to have been made in New-York City in one day. Now, without venturing to impute undue weight to any one special cause, we may observe that we do not every year have a Presidential election; and that we do not every year have a Summer of such intolerable heat. Several of the unhappy persons who have tried to kill themselves this week were laboring under delirium tremens; and we may be sure that drinking during the heated term brought them into this condition. We are informed by physicians that many who never drank hard before in their lives have been led into the vice this Summer by the extraordinary severity of the temperature; and it is noticeable that the worst suicide days of the past week were those on which the heat, from which for a space we had been exempt, suddenly returned and reached almost the highest point of the broiling terms of July and August. A consideration of these facts suggests the wisdom of making exceptional exertions at exceptional times, and likewise of taking precautionary measures in advance against the casualties they are likely to bring.

Bad liquor is, of course, responsible for many of these suicides, as also for a large fraction of crimes against the persons of others. To sustain themselves under the heavy and unaccustomed stress of laboring, with the mercury far on toward blood-heat, men betake themselves to the dram-shops, and there are poisoned by thousands. Some stand, or throw off, the noxious elements; but a certain percentage, through weakness or peculiarity of constitution, are inflamed into madness—and hence the swelling roll of suicides and murder. Now, sumptuary laws we regard as out of the question. But is it totally impossible to insist on certain chemical proportions, or other conditions favorable to the comparative innocuousness of the spirits sold? If prohibition is not to be thought of, there seems no other practicable alleviation—moral measures, of course, being of varying and uncertain efficacy. The enormous profits of the drinking-shops may be gauged by their great number; and surely it would not be unreasonable, by insisting on their owners selling better or less bad spirits, to curtail those profits in mercy to the brains and stomachs of their customers. In a country like this, again, where everybody reads the newspapers, a steady holding up to the popular eye the facts and figures attesting the extra danger of dram-drinking in times of uncommon heat ought certainly to have some good effect. This, to be sure, though a most prolific, is but a single cause of crime. Extravagance in living has much to do with it. The over-strain to keep up a desired scale of expenditure, the imprudent speculation with which it is sought to supplement deficiency, the loosening of morality that is caused by high prices, and the consequent diminution of marriages, all have a share in bringing the evils named, and in sending up the average in this particular crime of suicide, especially, to an extent hardly conformable with Mr. Buckle's doctrine of regular sequence. It is little, we fear, to be wondered at, that, in a society which so many physical and moral accidents have combined to render abnormally feverish, an unusual number of unfortunates should rush on the madness of self-destruction.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

Regular Naval Changes—Currency and Financial Statement—Postal Service Extension.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 14.—Assistant Surgeon Nelson M. Ferrebee is ordered to the Norfolk Naval Hospital; Assistant Engineer Edwin Wells, to the Naval Station at New-London; First Assistant Engineer Cleland Lindsly, to duty connected with the care of the iron-clads at New-Orleans, relieving Geo. J. Burnapp, who is placed on waiting orders; First Assistant Engineer A. S. Green, to the Nipsic, relieving Assistant Engineer Robert Potts, who is ordered to return home. The United States steamer Omaha, Capt. Febiger, went into commission at Philadelphia, Sept. 10, and as soon as she is ready for sea will be ordered to the South Pacific Station.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Amount of fractional currency received from the printers during the week, $677,600. Shipments, $624,200. Shipments of notes, $624,500. The Treasurer holds as security for National Bank circulation $382,802,300, and for deposits of public moneys $15,793,000. Internal revenue receipts today, $603,568. Receipts for the month, $5,246,362. For the fiscal year to date, $30,667,302. National Bank circulation outstanding at this date, $340,462,094. The German National Bank of Newark, N. J., with a capital of $200,000, was today authorized by the Controller of the Currency to commence business.

CIVIL APPOINTMENT.

Frederick Thayer has been appointed Internal Revenue store-keeper for the Eighth Illinois District.

POSTAL SERVICE EXTENSION.

The Post-office Department today ordered an extension of the mail service on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, from Jamestown, Penn., to Ashtabula, Ohio, 36 miles, at $1,804 per annum, commencing Oct. 1.

The Children's Excursions in Boston.

Children's excursions have been given to 4,070 persons in Boston at a cost of $3,300. The expense has been great on account of the varied and liberal nature of the entertainment furnished. The sum has been nearly all raised by public appeals without personal solicitation. A considerable number of children, living chiefly in Ward Six, have not yet enjoyed an excursion. To give them one (and to supply the slight deficiency in their funds) the Committee desire to receive four or five hundred dollars, and ask for subscriptions to that amount.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

Music and the Drama.

So far, and excepting the brilliant doings at the Grand Opera-house and the Fifth-avenue Theatre, the play-going public may be said to partake only of the "chameleon's dish" and to eat "the air, promise crammed." The Academy of Music, indeed, has been open during the week, and opportunity has thus been given to view some judicious and sightly improvements in the auditorium and some very mournful acting on the stage. That a lady of, we doubt not, intelligence and worth, should make so sad a mistake as has Mrs. Macready in attempting *Shylock* and *Richelieu* in such a theatre, or in truth in any theatre, is a matter for deep regret, and its sole alleviation is found in the hope that others may profit by the example. We trust that Mrs. Macready will hereafter confine her attention to illustrations of art better adapted to her powers—of which in other fields we have heard good report—and that she will meet therein abundant success....The bustle of the coming week will show that the Winter's campaign has begun in earnest. On Monday the first of the Mario concerts is to be given at Steinway Hall, and Mr. Strakosch is doing his utmost to make the occasion a memorable bright and prosperous one. A second concert will take place on Wednesday evening, a third on Friday, and—to the delight of awainless ladies and suburban music-lovers—there will be a matinée on Saturday. On Monday week Mr. and Mrs. Dion Boucicault make their first appearance in New-York for some years at Booth's, the popular Irish drama of "Arrah-na-Pogue" being the selection for the occasion. To-morrow evening the "world-renowned Braeger Family"—so styled by the bills—will be seen for the first time at Wallack's, in conjunction with the Lydia Thompson Burlesque Company, in "Ixion." Tuesday night will also be one of the festivals of the season, since it will witness at once the opening of the Union-square Theatre and the production of what we believe is the first piece ever written by a French author of reputation for first representation in America. M. Sardou's new effort—"Agnes"—will be looked for with great curiosity, and Miss Ethel's reappearance here will, as a matter of course, be heartily greeted. The management have gathered a strong-looking force, including some old favorites, some players of provincial repute, and some tyros of promise from whom great things are expected. Mr. Harkins, who has charge of the stage, is a reputable and industrious manager and will do work, we are sure, worthy of his audience....We desire to call attention to the fact that the coming week is the last, for the season, at the Central Park Garden. There are a good many people just back from the country who have not heard Mr. Theodore Thomas' fine orchestra this Summer; and we recommend them to repair, before it is too late, an omission whereby they are certainly serious losers. Those to whom the Central Park Garden has been, on the contrary, familiar these past few months will not need urging to go and say good-bye to that which has given them such excellent entertainment....Mr. Daly has made a bargain with Mr. Max Maretzek whereby Sunday evening concerts are to be given, with Italian and other artists, during the season, at the Grand Opera-house. Mr. Maretzek has agreed, we are told, to lead an orchestra of sixty carefully selected musicians, and choral effects will be rendered by the chorus of the Italian Opera united with that of the "Roi Carotte." The names of the solo performers who are to sing or play are not yet made public, but, we are assured, they will prove of high distinction and such as will be "an agreeable surprise to the town." For those who like Sunday evening concerts, the Grand Opera-house is a very good place to hear them in; and such entertainments could hardly be given under more flattering auspices....The excessively disgusting production styled "One Wife" is to be acted again, it seems, at the Olympic Theatre to-morrow night; and we must take the liberty of saying that, after the total and indignant condemnation of that indecent drama by the whole decent Press and public, its revival is a disgrace to the management and by no means creditable to the clever actress who plays the principal part in it.

The Concert Season.

MARIO-PATTI CONCERTS.

The first of the Mario-Patti concerts will take place at Steinway Hall to-morrow evening. The programme is a most comprehensive one. Signor Mario is to sing "Spirto Gentil," from "La Favorita," "E Scherzo," in the quintet from "Il Ballo," and the tenor's share in the spinning-wheel quartet from "Martha." Miss Carlotta Patti will recite "Ardon gl'incensi" and Proch's "Air and Variations." In the second concert Signor Mario will sing "Salve Dimora."

THE RUBINSTEIN CONCERTS.

As already announced, the Rubinstein concerts will be commenced at Steinway Hall on to-morrow week. The dilettante who has watched the art-movement of Europe need hardly be given, at this late day, much information concerning Mr. Rubinstein. But everybody is not acquainted with the antecedents of Liszt's only rival, and a neat pamphlet, embodying a biographical sketch of the pianist, supplies details of his career which, did space permit, it would not be a waste of space to review. Some extracts, in any event, may be made. "Anton Rubinstein," writes his biographer, "was born in Nov. 30, 1830, in the village of Wechwotynets, in Russia. His parents were in moderate circumstances, but was compelled during the son's infancy to remove to Moscow. At that city the father established a small shop for the manufacture of lead pencils. At the tender age of four years the boy's musical predisposition attracted attention, and by the advice of friends his mother undertook his musical tuition. At six years of age the son outstripped her in knowledge, and the worthy woman, with some concern, applied to Alexander Villoing, a pupil of John Field, for advice, and the result of this was that the child, now suspected of being a prodigy, was transferred with a younger brother, Nicolaus, to that excellent teacher. No sooner was Anton fairly under the master's hands than he began to compose. He could not have been over twelve years of age when his *opus* I began, and several Russian songs, one two-hand and two four-hand pieces, together with a number of transcriptions, were published, and, what is of more consequence, attracted the attention of musicians. It was in 1840 that Villoing, going to Paris, obtained the consent of the boy's parents to take the lad with him and there place him in the Conservatoire, which was then under the direction of Cherubini. The well-known prejudice of the director against foreigners interposed obstacles that Villoing had not thought of. He was compelled to use a little *finesse*. At that time Paris was full of celebrities. Chopin, Thalberg and Liszt were there, the brightest geniuses that art had yet directed to the pianoforte. Villoing arranged a concert and presented the prodigy. There was a large assemblage and it listened to the young artist with interest. His very appearance seemed to fascinate the listeners. His rugged, virile nature was already apparent in his face and demeanor, and already he bore that singular, indefinable likeness to Beethoven which strikes the beholder at the present day. It was on this occasion, after he had performed several of his compositions, that Liszt, then the lion of local virtuosi, sprang from his seat and clasping the little fellow in his arms, kissed him, and exclaimed: 'Here is a successor that some of us will be proud of. I make him my heir in art.' The audience touched by this enthusiasm broke out into applause, and Rubinstein thus made his *entrée* into the very penetralia of virtuosoship with an *éclat* not often accorded to lifelong artists. * * 1844 found the brothers in Berlin, whither the growing fame of Anton and the now developing talents of his brother Nicholas had induced the parents to remove. They appear to have concluded that the son's talents were of more importance than any other object. At Berlin the boys were both placed under Dehn, the celebrated contrapuntist, and applied themselves anew to the study of thorough bass and composition. Mendelssohn and Meyerbeer were both in Berlin during a greater part of this time, and the intimacy which sprang up between them is one of Rubinstein's tenderest memories. Meyerbeer's influence upon Anton was a powerful one. The masterly constructive power of the operatic giant was intuitively felt, and comprehended, as only a sensitively mind can comprehend, the genius of another. Meyerbeer's guiding influence was exerted repressively. He saw in Rubinstein an affluent spirit, rich to overflowing with the impulse and aroma of art. He feared that the sensuous nature would waste itself in the prodigality of its youth. Under the restraining hands of two such friends as Meyerbeer and Mendelssohn there can be no doubt that the streaming, impatient blood of the young Attila of art was directed in the right channel of permanent prosperity. * * * In 1862 Rubinstein founded the Conservatory of St. Petersburg, united with a special institution for orchestral rehearsals. He directed both, and, whether as conductor or master, he appears to have won from the City of St. Petersburg the most profound respect. It was here that he gave himself to symphonic composition. He reproduced with a pains-taking skill, that had before been unknown in Russia, the great classical works of Germany, and at intervals presented his own works. His activity during his stay at St. Petersburg was uninterrupted. We next hear of him making a triumphant journey through Germany, England and France, everywhere commanding the admiration of cultivated audiences and winning the respect of all for his undeviating fidelity to the first principles of his art. In 1870 he was offered an honorable and lucrative position as director in Vienna, which he accepted; this position he has held up to the present time. During his residence in Vienna he has grown from a virtuoso to a maestro, and has come to occupy a position among the few creative men who are referred to for doctrines no less than for examples of the highest and most intellectual art." An earnest letter from Lady Eastbrook is part of the sketch we quote from: "I have seen a pianist," says she in one of her Vienna epistles, "who did not inspire me with pity. It was Anton Rubinstein. They call him the Piano Emperor. He is a lion in person and a giant in art. So I honor him, for you must know that hitherto the great popular favorites who have presided at this instrument have seemed to me to think more of being favorites than anything else. Now, I cannot imagine such a thing ever entering that massive head of this maestro. In truth, you feel when you see him that here is an artist self-consecrated to his work for the work's sake, and who would carry on his labors if there were no listeners at all. I find him the centre of a group of the most advanced thinkers and executants in the country, and at his concerts I meet all classes, charmed by the greatness and simplicity of his performances. He seems to me to bear comparison with Thalberg just as Browning bears comparison with Pope. I heard his trio in B flat last night, and it struck me there was more of the true Beethoven spontaneity in it than anything I have yet listened to." Mr. Grau has surrounded Mr. Rubinstein by a seemingly excellent company. M. Wieniawski is a worthy peer of the author of the "Ocean Symphony." He has been called the successor of Paganini, and his wonderful playing is scarcely more admirable than are numerous evidences of his skill as a composer. Of Misses Liebhart and Ormeny we shall be better able to speak hereafter.

Home Gossip.

The Boston Globe will be reopened for the season on Monday. "Speed the Plow" will be acted....Mr. Edwin Booth acted in Hartford yesterday, and will appear there again to-morrow....Mr. Sothern is this week to perform at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, in "Home."....The Chestnut-street Theatre was reopened last evening....Mr. Carl Gaertner has returned to Philadelphia....Mr. Frank Mayo performed last week in Rochester....Miss Jane Coombs was last week in Buffalo....Mme. Fabbri, Miss Hizer, and Herr Muller are singing in concerts in San Francisco....Mr. Jefferson is visiting Mr. Ford in Baltimore....The Seventh-street Opera-house and the old American Theatre property, in Philadelphia, will be sold by auction next month.

Foreign News.

MR. BOUCICAULT'S NEW PLAY.

Our London correspondent writes as follows concerning "Babil and Bijou," Mr. Boucicault's new play: "Some months ago," he says "Mr. Dion Boucicault put out placards assuring the public that he had made arrangements to restore the national theatre, and to regenerate the drama. On Thursday night there was a rush to Covent Garden Theatre to see what was the practical upshot of Mr. Boucicault's magniloquent promises. Covent Garden has not for some years been used for regular dramatic performances. During the fashionable 'season' it is given up to Italian opera. In the Autumn there are concerts, and from Christmas until the opera comes round again, pantomime has possession of the stage. It may be assumed, therefore, that what Mr. Boucicault meant, when he talked of restoring the national theatre, was that he would restore it to strictly dramatic purposes. The play called 'Babil and Bijou' is certainly a dramatic work, but it is no more a drama, in the ordinary sense of the term, than an opera or a pantomime. It is, in fact, a kind of cross between an opera and a pantomime. Covent Garden is too large a house for spoken dialogue to be heard in it, except from the stalls close to the stage. There is very little dialogue in 'Babil and Bijou.' It takes five hours to go through, and all the dialogue, if spoken off at once, would not occupy half an hour. Practically, what little there is of it might almost as well be dumb show. Except for the singing the piece might be called literally a pantomime; and it also resembles a pantomime in its gorgeous fairy scenery, fairy characters and grotesque masks, and other decorations, only there is no harlequinade, no clown and pantaloon. The music aspires to operatic effects, and is of a decidedly superior character. It has been composed by M. Hervé, Mr. Clay and M. Rivière, and is bright, lively and impassioned. There is a large orchestra, good chorus, and several singers of considerable merit. Then there is a ballet such as has not been seen in this country since the old days of Her Majesty's Theatre, when Taglioni and Cerito were the stars. There is not one but several *corps de ballet*, the principal dancers are real artists, and the other dancers surpass those usually seen, both in numbers and grace. 'Babil and Bijou' is made up, in fact, of opera, pantomime and ballet, but its most attractive feature is its magnificent scenery and decorations. In this respect it outdoes the most gorgeous *féeries* produced in Paris during the most extravagant days of the Second Empire. There can be no doubt that, whatever else may be said of it, it is a dazzling spectacle. One scene of brilliancy and splendors follows another. The stage is constantly crowded with legions of people in rich, fantastic costumes, and after a time the eyes almost ache with the intensity and variety of color. There are five acts and a prologuial scene. Mr. Boucicault, it is well known, despises the use of common words. He scorns to call the pit anything but an auditorium, and what other people would call a prologue or introduction, he calls a prologuial scene. The performance of the piece lasts from 7 o'clock till midnight, and it constitutes in itself the whole entertainment of the evening. It would be idle to attempt to describe the plot in detail. Indeed, it can hardly be said that there is a plot. A fairy queen has wedded a mortal and has been dethroned for her offense and imprisoned in the middle of the earth. Her daughter, *Bijou*, brought up as a mortal, and, like her mother, in love with a man, discovers her fairy descent and her right to the throne if she can only discover her mother's dispersed regalia. Attended by her lover, she sets off in search of it, visits the bottom of the sea, the moon, and other remarkable places; is assisted by good sprites and obstructed by evil gnomes, and after many dangers and adventures, succeeds in her quest, and everything ends happily. Her lover, *Babil*, is a king who has abdicated in disgust at his subjects. He was Prince of Lutetia, and led a life of gay splendor at his Palace of Zanzoozee, (*sans souci*.) But his people, led on by an unruly fellow called *Typocompos*, got up a revolution and insisted upon the young monarch marrying *Hydra*, daughter of the chief ringleader. He refused, threw up his situation as king, and went off with *Bijou*. There is no difficulty in reading between the lines of this simple allegory. *Typocompos* is of course the Press. He is clad in an inky coat, covered with asterisks and notes of exclamation, and bristles with quills like a porcupine. He carries about with him a mechanical figure of a woman, which he calls public opinion, and of which he pulls the strings as he pleases. *Typocompos* has a rival in *Auricomos*, the idol worshiped by the Court, who admits that his day is over, and revenges himself pleasantly by chaffing the popular deity, whom he calls 'a cad among idols.' When the Prince consults *Auricomos* as to what is the matter with the people, he tells him they are growing, and that all that can be done is to let out their clothes and wait till they come to years of discretion. Afterward, *Auricomos*, disguised as a goat-herd, accompanies *Babil* and *Bijou* on their travels. The glittering palace of Zanzoozee, with its throng of richly-dressed courtiers; the realms of *King Octopus*, at the bottom of the sea, with all kinds of odd fishes swimming about; the Garden of the Four Seasons, with its rich ballet, and the 'Silver City of Atalantia,' in the moon, are among the great scenes of the gorgeous spectacle. 'Babil and Bijou' is a magnificent raree show, but it is nothing else. There is very little fun in it, or dramatic interest, but people who can sit a whole night looking at dazzling scenery, would enjoy themselves very much. It may at least be said that it is the finest thing of its kind."

GENERAL GOSSIP.

M. Boutin, a well-known French actor, is dead....Miss Neilson sails for New-York on Oct. 18....Mr. E. P. Hingston has become lessee of the Opera Comique, in the Strand, London. The theatre is at present undergoing extensive alterations. The stage is being considerably enlarged, and great improvements are being made in the auditorium. The season will commence early in October, and opera bouffe, in English, placed on the stage with great completeness, will be the principal attraction....M. Capoul has signed an agreement which binds him to M. Verger, of the Paris Italiens, for the Winter. He will return to Paris about the 15th September, and is to make his first reappearance in "Martha."....A new comic opera-house is to be opened at Vienna, in view of the approaching international exhibition.

CRICKET.

Creag. I suppose that not one man in five thousand has any idea of the meaning of this little word of five letters. And yet Creag is the Saxon derivative of the word cricket—the noblest of all athletic games, and a game solely identified, too, with the Anglo-Saxon race. It is a game unknown to the nations of Continental Europe, save by repute; but there is no village in England that does not boast of its local cricket club. In English towns of moderate size there are at least half a dozen clubs. In the suburbs of London their name is legion. The Universities of Oxford and Cambridge every year send forth their representative giants to do battle with the bat and ball, and before sundown every telegraph wire in the United Kingdom has carried the news to thousands of anxious ones of the result of the match or of the first day's play. All the great public schools have their first, second and third elevens. The same with private schools; the same with all local clubs. On a fine Saturday afternoon in summer-time it is no exaggeration to say that the majority of the boys and young men of England are playing at cricket. It is no uncommon thing to find a man who is a member of six or eight clubs. And yet in America a cricket club is the last thing one would expect to hear of in a country village. Some one led off in a wrong direction, and instead of cricket we have base-ball, which, at the best is a mere development or improvement of the old school-boy game of rounders. The one game, cricket, is as superior to the other game, base-ball, as is silver-ware to plated metal. In base-ball the hardest and most reckless striker frequently contributes the greatest share to the victory of his club. A cricket-player, on the other hand, must have quickness, caution, nerve, endurance, and good temper. Any inexperienced person standing up to the bowling of such men as Jackson or Willsher, and hundreds of other first-class bowlers, would stand a very good chance of being carried to a hospital instead of walking home to dinner. The ball leaves their hand with almost cannon-ball rapidity, and is in the hands of the wicket-keeper or long stop before a novice would have time to come to a conclusion as to on which side of him it would pass. Again, players like Mr. Grace, Charlton Lane, Mr. Mitchell, and others frequently play what in itself would be a long innings of pure defense, being content with scoring a run now and then and patiently waiting till they have "got their eye in," or have "taken the edge off the bowling," before they attempt to "let out." And they have to bring all their knowledge of the science of the game to bear on the unerring direction and swift pace of balls bowled by a skillful bowler when he has once got his hand in, even to do this. It must be remembered, too, that a man who makes a score of a hundred runs covers a long distance in running backwards and forwards between the wickets—not only when he scores himself, but when the man at the other wicket scores—in addition to the great muscular strain involved in making a fine hit. And there is many a man in this country who would rather storm a battery than take his place behind the stumps as wicket-keeper.

It is an unusual thing to find a young Englishman who is not a member of a cricket club. The reason of this is obvious. It has grown to be a national game with the growth of the nation. The facetious school-boy of twenty years ago could find no stronger authority for his assertion that the game of cricket was played by the early Christians than the quotation from the Acts of the Apostles that "Peter stood up with the Eleven." I have, however, the best authority for saying that cricket, or the primitive style of the game then in vogue called creag, was played in England the best part of six centuries ago. Among the items of expenditure of the English Court, in the twenty-eighth year of the reign of Edward I., there is a sum debited: "Domino Johanni de Leek, capellano Domini Edwardo fil' ad Creag' et alios ludos per vices, per manus proprias." This game consisted in driving back a ball with a heavy stick, and is supposed by many to have had its origin in the ancient Persian game of chugan, though others maintain that it was more like the bandy play of the Welsh or the Scotch game of golf. Of this there is no doubt; it was the foundation of the cricket, rounders and base-ball of modern times. There is a description of this game in a manuscript in the Bodleian Library at Oxford, which bears the date 1334—thirty-four years later than the date of the payment of money for Prince Edward's amusements, above alluded to—which would pass very well for a description of the old game of single wicket.

It was not till toward the close of the Seventeenth century that the game was called cricket. At least the word does not occur in any books or records; and in the Schedule of Sports which King James I., who was most anxious that his subjects should be hardy and athletic, ordered to be complied with the greatest care, there is no mention of the game as cricket. But in the *Mysteries of Love and Eloquence* published by Edmund Phillips, the poet, who was a nephew of Milton, in the year of the Second Rebellion against the Stuarts in 1685, there appears the following rather illogical sentence: "Would my eyes had been beat out of my head with a cricket ball the day before I saw thee." That the game was popular and fashionable in those days, and stood on a par with all other sports, we learn from D'Urfey's old ballad "Of a noble race was Shenken," which was published in 1719. D'Urfey writes:

> "Her was the prettiest fellow,
> At foot-ball and at cricket;
> At hunting, chase, or nimble race,
> How feately her could prick it."

And from Pope's lines:

> "The Judge to dance his brother Sergeants call,
> The Senators at cricket urge the ball."

It is evident that the game was as much indulged in by the English aristocracy of those days as it is now.

But in those days the formation of clubs of cricket-players was unknown. The records of cricket tell us that the first regular club was organized in 1750, at Hambledon Downs, in Hampshire. A few years afterward, a club was formed at Farnham, in Surrey, and Surrey has ever since been one of the leading, if not actually the leading cricketing county of England. Such men as Sherman, the bowler, Tom Lockyer, the wicket keeper, Rev. Charlton Lane, one of the finest batters that ever played in the Oxford eleven, Fred. Oliver, of Wimbledon, another hero of the Oxford eleven, the Hoares, the whole family of Walkers and hundreds of others have shed lustre over cricket in the County of Surrey. Kent and Sussex, too, can show most brilliant records, but their county clubs are no match for the Surrey County Club of the present day. Sussex was, perhaps, the first to make a splurge in the cricketing world. Thirty years ago, on Box's cricket ground, at Brighton, the Lillywhites, Wisden, Box, Pilch and Charles Taylor were certain to draw thousands to witness their splendid play. It was the elder Lillywhite, too, the father of the present well-known brothers of that name, who first bowled what is called round-hand in public. It is said that he had long been desirous of getting a spin on the ball which should make it shoot the moment it struck the ground. It happened that a man named Wills, also a Sussex man, brought his wife or sister down to Lillywhite's cricket ground, one evening, to see the play. She picked up the ball and threw it, not over her shoulder as a man would do, but with that round swing of the arm peculiar to women when in the act of throwing. The ball on striking the ground shot forward from the spin on it, and Wills called Lillywhite's attention to the fact. He seized on the idea, practiced the action of bowling round-hand, and brought about a revolution in cricket, which gave it an immense impetus. It is no exaggeration to say that there are ten times as many cricket clubs in England to-day as there were thirty years ago. The great centre of cricket is, and has long been, the Marylebone Club. The records of Lords Cricket Ground at St. John's Wood, in the suburbs of London, form by far the most brilliant page in the history of cricket. It is not a local club, and the name of every cricketing celebrity from all parts of the country is or has been enrolled among its list of members. It occupies by common consent a position similar to that of the Jockey Club. It lays down the laws of cricket, gives decisions in disputes about the same, and exercises a general judicial authority. The eleven gentlemen who in a few days will be among us are all members of this Club, as well as of their own local clubs. Their visit will afford Americans an opportunity of seeing the game of cricket played in all its glory. It will be an exhibition of skill which cannot be surpassed, and will present to our people the novel feature of amateurs who have reached a point of excellence in their national game, which, in our national game of base-ball, is only attained by high-paid professionals. This is a feature worthy of the earnest study of all our young athletes while they are enjoying the witnessing of the series of matches which are to begin at Hoboken on Wednesday next.

JUVENILE STOWAWAYS.

How the Vagrants of the Ocean Exist.

The good ship E——, one of a popular Liverpool line, had steamed past Sandy Hook, homeward bound, the pilot had left, and with his No. 18 pilot-boat was rapidly being lost to our sight, when a scuffle was heard in the neighborhood of the engine-room, and the Chief Engineer suddenly appeared on the quarter-deck, leading in two smoke-begrimed urchins who, in the most nonchalant manner possible, first cast their eyes westward, to assure themselves of the safe distance of the pilot-boat, and then touching their hair, for caps they had none, politely addressed the captain with "Please, Sir, we've come on board." The passengers being nearly all assembled on the deck, greeted the coolness of the young ragamuffins with a shout of laughter, in which the Captain, after vainly endeavoring to look severe, was fain to join. Elated by this success, the stowaways further ingratiated themselves into the good-will of the passengers by turning cart-wheels expressive of their delight, but were promptly brought to their feet again by a couple of smart but not angry cuffs from the engineer. The Captain now inquired where the boys had been found, and was told in the coal-bunkers, which their appearance sufficiently corroborated. Upon being asked when they came on board, the eldest boy replied: "Please, Sir, me and Mickey (Mickey's a New-Yorker and I'm an Englishman) came to the ship last night, and axed the steward to let us work our passages across, and he wouldn't, so we hid ourselves away among the coals all night, and wouldn't have come on deck so soon only the fireman, Sir, when he was getting coals, hit Mickey and me in the back with his shovel, and Mickey cried out, and we was copped by him," pointing to the Chief-Engineer, "and here we are, Sir."

"And that boy's named Mickey, eh! and what's your name?" inquired the Captain.

"Jimmy, Sir."

"Of Liverpool?"

"Yes, Sir, I'm Jimmy from Liverpool, and he's Mickey from New-York."

"Very good, then, Quartermaster," cried the Captain, "take Jimmy, from Liverpool, and Mickey, from New-York, and throw them overboard."

"Oh, oh," roared Mickey, opening his mouth for the first time, "I won't never stow away again if you'll let me off this time."

"Shut up, yer fool," said Jimmy, "he ain't going to do it."

"Ain't he?" said Mickey, somewhat reassured.

"Of course he ain't, I've traveled on this ship before."

"Eh! What's that?" said the Captain.

"Please, Sir," said Jimmy, "I came across with you the last trip but one, Sir; I never travel on any other line." Jimmy's last impudent remark, of course, delighted the passengers, and disgusted the Captain, who told the engineer to take the imps into the fire-room, and let them work for their passage; but the engineer not wanting to be bothered by the brats, the Captain handed them over to the Quartermaster, and retired. The last arrangement evidently gave great satisfaction to the boys, who immediately showed their dexterity by carrying stools and chairs about for the ladies, and, in short, proved themselves both useful and amusing additions to the "help" provided for the passengers. I had an opportunity, the next day of "interviewing" Jimmy, who proved to be a bright specimen of the street Arabs that infest the principal seaports on both sides of the Atlantic. In answer to my questions of how many times he had crossed the ocean, and why he selected this line of steamers, Jimmy replied: "Please, Sir, I've been over four times, and I always come on these boats, cos I gets so well treated. I generally helps to swab the decks at night, and look after the ladies and gentlemen during the day. When they plays shovelboard I runs after the boards, and" looking meaningly at me, "the ladies and gents allus gives me something for my trouble."

"And where do you get your food?"

"I goes down in the pantry at meal-times and helps the stewards to clean the dishes, and allus gets plenty to eat."

"And have you never been flogged on any of your stowaway expeditions?"

"Oh, no, Sir. The Captains are all kind men, and this here one wouldn't hurt a fly. But I wasn't so lucky, though, when I crossed with him the last time, 'cos there was a great big man who was stowing away as well, and they shoved us down in the fire-room, and made us shovel coals. Oh, my! wasn't it hot. The big fellow used to faint nearly every day. One time he got a regular fit, and had to be carried up on deck; that was the time when we used to take the red-hot coals out of the furnace and play the hose on 'em. Then we couldn't see each other's faces for the smoke. Oh lor', it was awful. The firemen treated me well enough, 'cos I used to make 'em laugh, and sing songs to 'em, but they used to swear at the big fellow and throw things at him, 'cos they thought he was making believe to faint. But he wasn't. He told me he had been starving in Liverpool, and we was more nor twenty-four hours hiding before we showed ourselves, and the big fellow nearly dropped from hunger and weakness, and if you'd only a seen him tuck in to the victuals the first chance that he got you'd a believed that he'd been starving. However, I seen him in New-York not long ago, and he looks quite respectable, and guv me a quarter, and told me I ought to give up stowing away."

"And have your travels always been confined to crossing the Atlantic, Jimmy?"

"No, Sir; I once went down from New-York to New-Orleans in a paddle-boat."

"And did you secrete yourself in the coal-bunkers as usual?"

"No, Sir; I was afraid. I didn't know the ropes on them boats, so I hid myself away in the paddle-box. You know there's room for three or four men in the boxes, but I didn't calkilate on what I'd have to go through. I got myself up in a corner, to keep clear of the paddles, when she started; but when she did start, oh my! I was nearly knocked into the side of the ship with the force of the water wot was thrown at me, and I might just as well a' been dragged after the ship by a rope, and better too; for the force of the water took all my breath away. I had to hold on for four hours though, and then I tried to scream, but the noise of the paddles drowned my voice, and I might have stopped there until we got to New-Orleans only a passenger came out of curiosity to look into the paddle-box, and saw me there. I was screaming and roaring for my life, but nobody had heard me; and then I had got into the far corner of the paddle-box, and they had to stop the engines to get me out. That made the Captain and the engineer wild, and they kicked me and swore awful, but they didn't hurt me. I had a jolly trip that time; the passengers gave me a bran new suit of clothes, and the Captain made me wait on him at table."

"And how did you get back to New-York?"

"I was afraid to go back the same way, so I stowed away on another boat to Galveston, and then stowed away on the regular Galveston steamer back to New-York."

"And who is your friend Mickey?"

"I picked him up in New-York. He's a respectable boy; leastways, he's got a father and mother, and that's more nor I have. Oh, Mickey's all right; he told me his father's a merchant, and lives in Baxter-avenue. He wants to see life, he does, and says when he gets to Liverpool he'll write home and make his father send him money to pay his fare back."

Subsequent inquiries proved Jimmy's account of himself to be correct in the main, and his anticipations of the jolliness of his passage were more than realized. Both boys, by their alacrity and willingness, made themselves extremely useful to the passengers, particularly to the sick ones, and at the end of the journey a handsome little subscription was got up for their joint benefit. Jimmy's knowledge of life has proved of good service to him, as he now arrives in New-York regularly, dressed in a neat uniform, as Captain's boy to the Captain of the E——, and Mickey has been restored to the bosom of his family, who maintain a grocery store in the classic neighborhood of Baxter-street.

BEACONS AND LIGHT-HOUSES.

An old French writer said that "a beacon is the sailors' altar light." What then shall we say of the light-houses of our day. The brilliant flash cheers him as he paces the forecastle on his lonely midnight watch when the weather is clear and the sea calm. It reminds him of shore, of home and its loved surroundings, and, unconsciously, hums some old home tune, likely as not taught him by his mother, who lives or lies buried thousands of miles away, as he turns again to resume his watch. In foul weather, when black darkness reigns and seething waves and howling winds rage around him in a way that might appal the stoutest heart, at the very moment that his gaze is straining to its utmost to detect danger, the light-house flashes him a ray which guides his eye to the point of safety, just as the altar light guides the eye of the true Catholic to the sanctuary. His gratitude, though in all likelihood unspoken, is none the less heartfelt at the sight of that welcome guidance, for there may be dear ones at home, in his thoughts at the moment, for whom he would wish to live, and who set a higher value on his life than poor Jack himself is apt to do.

The late terrible disasters at sea in different parts of the world have in some instances, from their apparent causes, called attention to marine lights as at present in use. It is a subject of such vast importance to the whole world—for any marked improvement in marine lights, means the annual saving of hundreds, if not thousands of valuable lives, and of millions of dollars to commerce—that a short chapter on the history of light-houses and beacons may, perhaps, promote a wholesome and wholesale discussion as to possible further improvements. The womb of science is yet far from being barren, especially in matters connected with navigation.

Beacons, from which light-houses undoubtedly were developed, are of very ancient origin. That they were in use among the ancient Jews is certain. In the seventeenth verse of the thirtieth chapter of Isaiah, we find the words "as a beacon upon the top of a mountain, and as an ensign on an hill." There can be but one interpretation of these words. Aristotle, too, tells us that the King of Persia could learn in twenty-four hours of any disturbance in any part of his kingdom by means of a system of beacons which he had organized. The modern word beacon is derived from the Scotch *beacen*—a pitch barrel placed on the top of a long pole on some eminence, to be fired at night and emit smoke by day. In so wild and warlike a country as Scotland the beacon fire from the mountain tops, was a wonderfully rapid means of communication which was constantly in use. The victory often fell to the chieftain who first succeeded in mustering his clans, and this depended on the rapidity of lighting the beacon fires:

> "A sheet of flame from the turret high,
> Waved like a blood flag on the sky,
> All glaring and uneven.
> And soon a score of fires I ween
> From height and hill and cliff, were seen."

The erection of beacons, sea marks and light-houses has always been in England, a branch of the royal prerogative. The right to erect beacons in certain districts has occasionally been granted to individuals as a mark of distinction in reward for services rendered the country when in danger of invasion, and some noble families of Great Britain have a beacon among the quarterings of their coats-of-arms. But Queen Elizabeth had an act of Parliament passed delegating this prerogative to the Corporation of the Trinity Board, and to this day it remains in their hands. Though beacons have long ago given place to light-houses, there is not a fishing village on the English coast where the land is undulating that does not still boast its beacon-hill. On great festive occasions it is still customary to light beacon fires on all the neighboring hill-tops.

The first mention in history of a light-house, is in connection with the Colossus of Rhodes; though how, or in what way, that wonder of the world was made to serve as a light-house, is not recorded. Being 100 feet high, it would naturally serve as a mark for sailors entering the port at daylight; but there seems to be little or no authority for saying that it was used as a light-house at night. There is, however, no mystery about the great tower known as the Pharos of Alexandria, which was built by Ptolemy Philadelphus for the benefit of mariners about 300 years before the Christian era. On the top of this enormous tower wood was piled in vast heaps and was set blazing after dusk. Josephus says that the fire was kept brilliantly burning throughout the night and could be seen by the seamen at a distance of forty miles from the land. Josephus says nothing, however, about the mirrors which some say were placed at certain angles behind it to direct the rays of light out to sea. The great historian is not likely to have passed over such an important adjunct to the light. It is fair to assume, then, that they were not used. Many ancient ruins along the Mediterranean coast, especially on the eastern part, are claimed to have been light-houses, but on such doubtful grounds that they are not worth recording.

In modern times the first light-house of any importance that was erected was the Tower de Corduan, at the mouth of the Garronne. It is 197 feet high, and occupied twenty-six years in building. It was finally completed in 1610, under Henri IV. In point of architecture, it is considered to be the finest ever constructed in the world. The celebrated light-house on the Eddystone Rocks was commenced in 1696 by a Mr. Winstanley. It consisted of a stone tower, forty-four feet in height, and having twelve sides, and above this tower a balustrade, a smaller tower and the lantern, all constructed of wood. The light was first exhibited on the 14th November, 1698. But it was soon discovered that the structure was nothing like high enough, for the sea often broke completely over the lantern. The upper part of the structure was therefore increased till the whole was 120 feet high, and yet such is the violence of the storms at that point that when all was again complete and the light lighted, Mr. Winstanley said: "Yet, after all, the sea in storms flies in appearance 100 feet above the vane, and at times doth cover over the side of the house and the lantern as if it were under water." On the 26th of November, 1703, a great storm was evidently coming up, and Mr. Winstanley desired to witness its effects on the light-house. He went out to it, and the storm came on as had been anticipated. Exit Winstanley. The next morning the light-house was nowhere; there was not left so much as one stone standing upon another. It is to be hoped Mr. Winstanley's curiosity was satisfied. One Rudyerd then obtained license from the Trinity Corporation to build a light-house at Eddystone. It was finished in 1709. It answered its purpose very well till it was destroyed by fire on the 2d December, 1755. A most remarkable incident is related in connection with this fire. The fire originated in the lantern and burned downward. While one of the keepers of the light-house was staring up at the burning lantern some melted lead fell into his open mouth and passed into his stomach. The man, when rescued, told his story, and, though evidently in great agony, was not credited. He died twelve days afterward, and to the astonishment of everybody the post-mortem examination revealed several ounces of lead in the man's stomach, thus corroborating his very remarkable story. On the 16th of October, 1759, the present stone edifice was completed. Wondrous illumination! It was lit up with candles; and candles were used till the light-house reverted to the Trinity Board in 1807, when they were superseded by Argand burners. It is impossible to describe the brilliancy of the light at present in use. It is not quite so bright as the light which the Yankee engine-driver said he invented, but was obliged to give up, because it made all the cocks and hens think it was day and leave their roosts, but it can be seen on a clear dark night for an immense distance. The Bell Rock and Skerryvore light-houses, off the coast of Scotland, are also celebrated for the untold benefits they have conferred on the mariner and on commerce. Not much is known with regard to light-houses in the early history of this country; but the towns of Portland, Portsmouth, Newburyport, Cape Ann, Boston, Plymouth, Nantucket, Newport, New-London, New-York and Charleston, the capes of the Delaware and the Chesapeake, and the mouth of the Savannah River all had light-houses before 1789. These have, however, all been rebuilt.

An Ex-Assemblyman in Trouble.

John J. Reilly, formerly member of Assembly for the Seventh Ward during the reign of Tweed, was yesterday afternoon, brought before Justice Scott, at the Essex Market Police Court, charged by his wife Henrietta, a poor rheumatic cripple, with desertion and non-support. The wife alleged that the husband had not done anything for her for more than a year, and that she was unable to help herself owing to her infirm condition. Reilly, in reply, said he was not able to support himself; he had, he said, lost his situation in the Board of Works since Mr. Van Nort had become President. Justice Scott ordered the Ex-Assemblyman to pay Mrs. Reilly her board, all she asked, and if he failed to do so, the Justice promised him an extended rustication on the Island.

THE ALLEGED DEFALCATION.

A Sensation Spoiled—The Story of Mr. Butler's Disappearance Untrue.

The story concerning the absconding of Mr. Richard R. Butler, which appeared in some of the morning papers, yesterday, turns out to have been untrue in nearly every particular. As the alleged facts could not be substantiated, we omitted to give currency to the rumor, a sensible proceeding it appears, for upon further inquiry yesterday it was discovered that Mr. Butler had not left the City, but was confined to his house by illness, and that his partner was aware of the fact. Mr. Butler came into the TIMES office yesterday, and gave his version of the matter, which was, in brief, that a dissolution of the partnership having taken place between himself and Mr. Clerke, and anticipating some trouble in the settlement, he took possession of securities enough to make his share safe. He says that he is willing to submit his case to a Court of law, and he is confident of success. It seems likely that the whole question will be settled by a civil suit. The following letter throws additional light upon the matter:

SANDERS BROTHERS' LAW OFFICE,
No. 29 NASSAU-STREET,
NEW-YORK, Sept. 14, 1872.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Please publish this note with accompanying letters. I do not desire to discuss the merits of a case through a newspaper while there remains another forum. I will simply say that the rumor published this morning concerning Mr. Richard R. Butler was started after the receipt by Messrs. Therasson & Bryan, Mr. Clerke's attorneys, of the annexed letter, addressed by me to them yesterday morning. Mr. Butler is here, in my office, has never been out of town, and had an interview with Mr. Clerke on Wednesday or Thursday last. Mr. Butler has commenced an action against Mr. Clerke for an accounting, and awaits the issue to demonstrate his rights. The note to Mr. Butler from me was written in the law office of Judge Clerke, read over by Mr. William B. Clerke, and delivered to him to take to Mr. Butler.

The notice of the voluntary dissolution of the firm of Clerke & Butler was drawn up by me given to Mr. Clerke, and by him inserted in the *World* and the TIMES 11th of September, 1872.

Mr. Clerke came from Newport at Mr. Butler's request, who stated that he was ill and desired to dissolve the firm.

Respectfully,
LEWIS SANDERS.

No. 29 NASSAU-STREET, NEW-YORK,
Sept. 10, 1872.

MY DEAR BUTLER: I have seen Mr. Clerke and he desires the combination of the safe-lock, and I hope that you will be well enough to remember and give it to the bearer at once. It is important for me to see the accounts as soon as possible. We have drawn up a notice of dissolution of the partnership, to which I have signed your name. I will call to see you to-morrow afternoon on my way down from White Plains. Yours truly,
LEWIS SANDERS.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 13, 1872.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.—R. R. Butler vs. William B. Clerke.—Messrs. Therasson & Bryan, Gentlemen: My client desires nothing more than his just proportion, upon a full and fair accounting of all the partnership transactions, and will readily entertain any proposition from you on that basis. When you notify me that you have any proposition to make, I will happily arrange an interview with Mr. Clerke, yourself and Mr. Butler at my office.

Respectfully,
LEWIS SANDERS.

As it stands, the case seems to be a private difficulty between partners, and Mr. Butler considers himself aggrieved by the accusation of being a defaulter.

High Prices.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In an editorial recently published in the TIMES you attribute the recent rise in the price of all articles of domestic use to the great increase in the quantity of the precious metals. That this rise is due in some measure to this cause is no doubt true, but certainly not altogether. The increase of the precious metals has, as every one knows, fallen off greatly within the last ten years, yet it is just during this period that prices have increased so alarmingly. In Berlin, Hungary, Vienna, Italy, the United States, and Great Britain the increase has been very great. In some cases this may be traced to special causes. In Great Britain the rinderpest has nearly doubled the cost of meat, and the price of coal has been increased by the doubt in regard to the supply holding out. The cost of manufactured iron has been raised by the increased cost of coal. We read, too, that in Berlin and London, house-rents have risen, but in Paris they have fallen, and a recent article in *Fraser's Magazine* shows that the cost of keeping a family in France is not greater than it was years ago, yet the large subscriptions to the French loan prove that there is plenty of the precious metals in France, only waiting for a good investment. In Canada, too, prices have not risen much within the last five or six years. Beef is twelve cents per pound retail; potatoes fifty cents, and even less, per bushel, while a nice seven-roomed cottage in the suburbs of Montreal can be rented for $100.

This rise in prices, then, evidently affects certain localities only, and is due to special causes. One is, as you state, the increase in quantity of the precious metals; another and more important one is the increase in the general wealth of various communities. Never has England been so prosperous as at present. Schemes which here would be laughed at as affording no prospect of profit, are there entered into readily, and shares in them find greedy purchasers. Much money is being made, both in this country and Great Britain, and under such circumstances prices always rise, simply because the demand for every thing consumable is increased. Let a bad year for trade come, and you will soon see prices fall, in spite of the increase in the quantity of the precious metals. In this country high prices are due in some measure to our lavish expenditure of money. Hotel keepers, livery stable men, fashionable tailors and dress-makers, restaurant and drinking-saloon keepers, and theatrical managers are coining money, while the poor are starving. This is because our people will, as foreigners say, "just as soon pay a dollar as fifty cents." Within a year the price of admission to all our theatres has been raised. Why? No one knows, and yet no one complains. Tea and coffee are now free of duty, yet we give just the same price for a cup of either as before. We pay in fact whatever is asked for a thing and not what it is worth.
P. Q.

Libels on the President.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Noticing, day after day, your challenge to the *Tribune* to produce proof of its charge against Gen. Grant in relation to the Chicago real estate affair with Jones, and your commendable efforts to increase the Poor Children's Fund by exacting a subscription thereto in case of the failure to prove this contemptible *canard*, it has suggested to my mind that it would be a good feature to place at the head of a column in the TIMES a list of the charges that have been set afloat by the Greeleyites, and kept floating, and append to each a condition of like nature to the one offered upon the case above alluded to; providing that the money shall be put up before any investigation is commenced. At the present time the Republican Party has no argument to make except defense against scandel, vilification and false charges; and when the lies are nailed up on the walls with a direct challenge for the proof and "no takers," it is argument of the most potent character with the masses. The "put up or shut up" principle is a favorite and popular one with our people, and it is this fact that has prompted me to offer to you this suggestion, believing that no small space in your valuable paper could be better employed just now than it could in this way. It would be such an effectual way for Republicans to reply to such matters as the Murphy cottage charge, and all the others of a kindred character, to point to the DAILY TIMES, and say: "Produce your proofs, there is your chance; one single success will do more to aid you than all the unproven assertions you can publish in a life-time." It is my belief that this would be the most effectual way in which the abominable course of the piebald party could be crushed.

Respectfully yours, &c.,
A. J. CAMPBELL.

[We cannot afford the space required for republishing all the scandals against the President, but we are quite willing to be bound by the proposals suggested by our correspondent. There is no story circulated against the President which cannot readily be disproved.]

Kings County Surrogate's Court—Wills Admitted.

The wills of the following were admitted to probate during the past week in the office of the Surrogate of Kings County:

Barnaby R. Hurd, of Orange, N. J.; Johann Fock or Vock, of East New-York; Mary A. Ridden, Paul Sifest, Samuel Back, William Warden, John Tyson, Sol F. Caswell, Henry Wilkins, Fanny Marx, Celeste Correja, James Boyle, John W. Coombs, Sr., John McQueen, Michael Cahill, Joel Brown, Thomas Gascoyne, Matt. McCormick, Margaretha Sublang, Caroline Williamson, Alrich Hankins, Mary Mix, Matthew Farrell, Thomas Read, John H. Wetgen, Adam Simon and George W. Brown, all of Brooklyn.

THE NEW-YORK CAMPAIGN.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE, FIFTH-AVENUE HOTEL.
ALONZO B. CORNELL, Chairman.
JOHN N. KNAPP, Secretary.
HENRY CLEWS, Treasurer.
Public meetings will be held as follows:

Monday, Sept. 16.

Goshen	Hon. Thomas Settle.
Rochester	Hon. Roscoe Conkling. Hon. Theo. M. Pomeroy.
Newburg	Hon. A. W. Tenny. Gen. John L. Swift.
Haverstraw	Col. F. S. Lambert.
Jamaica	Hon. E. Delafield Smith.
Catskill	Hon. George L. Maynard. Hon. C. A. Clarke.
Summit	Hon. George Becker.
Bleecker Buildings, New-York	Hon. J. F. Manning. Hon. T. B. Thorpe.
Jacksonville	Hon. John L. Parker.
Batavia	Col. Albert D. Shaw.
Evans' Mills	Gen. E. M. Lee.
Ilion	Hon. George W. Hoxie.
Canastota	Hon. John O'Donnell.
New-Brighton	Hon. Charles T. Mills.
Cold Bank	Hon. Clinton L. Merriam.

Tuesday, Sept. 17.

Binghamton	Hon. Thos. Settle, of N. C.
Buffalo	Hon. Roscoe Conkling. Col. Albert D. Shaw.
Ketchamville	Hon. George L. Maynard.
Rockville Centre	Hon. Wm. W. Northrup.
Blenheim	Hon. George Becker.
Unión	Gen. John L. Swift.
Ithaca	Hon. John L. Parker.
Stapleton, Staten Island	Hon. Thomas D. Adams.
Chaumont	Gen. E. M. Lee.
Brewsters	Hon. William P. Fiero.
Houston-street, corner Avenue D, New-York	Gen. Joseph C. Jackson. Col. T. B. Thorpe.
Boonville	Hon. A. W. Tenney.
Canisteo	Col. A. E. Baxter.
West-Brighton	Hon. Silas B. Dutcher.
Gloversville	Hon. Elias H. Roberts.
Norway	Hon. Clinton L. Merriam.
Utica	Rev. William F. Butler. William H. Johnson.

Wednesday, Sept. 18.

Cooper Institute, N. Y.	Hon. Lyman Tremain.
Owego	Hon. Thos. Settle, of N. C.
Cortland	Gen. John L. Swift.
Hempstead	Hon. Butler G. Noble.
Halsey Valley	Hon. George L. Maynard. William H. Blair.
Lima	Col. Albert D. Shaw.
Schoharie	Hon. George Becker.
Newfield	Hon. John L. Parker.
Greenville	Hon. George W. Hoxie.
Clay	Gen. E. M. Lee.
Watertown	Hon. A. W. Tenney.
Harrisville	Col. A. E. Baxter.
Fairfield	Hon. Clinton L. Merriam.

Thursday, Sept. 19.

Jamestown, (P. M.)	Hon. Roscoe Conkling.
Auburn	Hon. Thos. Settle, of N. C.
Trumansburg	Gen. John L. Swift.
Durham	Hon. George W. Hoxie.
Carmansville	Hon. W. P. Fiero.
Florida	Hon. Butler G. Noble.
Potsdam	Hon. A. W. Tenney.
Weltonville	Hon. William Smyth. Hon. George L. Maynard.
Tallmans	Hon. Thomas D. Adams.
Yorkville	Hon. W. W. Northrop.
Middleburg	Hon. George Becker.
Slaterville	Hon. John L. Parker.
Caton	Col. A. E. Baxter.
Sandy Hill	Hon. Martin I. Townsend.
Highland Falls	Frederick G. Gedney.
Irvington	Col. T. B. Thorpe.
Salisbury Centre	Hon. Clinton L. Merriman.
Syracuse	Rev. William F. Butler. William H. Johnson.

Friday, Sept. 20.

Olean (P. M.)	Hon. Roscoe Conkling.
West Troy	Hon. Lyman Tremain.
Peterboro (P. M.)	Hon. Thomas Settle, of N. C.
Cairo	Hon. George W. Hoxie.
Yonkers	Hon. William P. Fiero. Hon. Thomas D. Adams.
Cornwall	Hon. Butler G. Noble.
Malone	Hon. A. W. Tenney.
Smithboro	Hon. George L. Maynard. L. Settle.
Danby	Hon. Francis M. Finch. William L. Bostwick.
Enfield Centre	Hon. Marcus Lyon.
Fulton	Hon. Richard Crowley.
Carlisle	Hon. George Becker.
Ithaca	Gen. John L. Swift.
McLean	Hon. John L. Parker.
Newport	Hon. Clinton L. Merriam.

Lieut.-Gov. Pinchback's Engagements.

Lieut.-Gov. P. B. S. Pinchback, of Louisiana, an effective and eloquent colored orator, will speak as follows: In Pennsylvania, Sept. 17 or 18; Wilmington, Del., the 20th; Baltimore, the 21st; in Ohio, from the 27th to the 2d of October; in Memphis, Tenn., on the 5th, and, after that, a week in Arkansas, before returning to the canvass in Louisiana.

THE NATHAN MURDER.

Forrester in Court on a Writ of Habeas Corpus—The Writ Dismissed.

William Forrester, now held on a charge of murder, in having killed Mr. Benjamin Nathan, was up before Judge Leonard, in Supreme Court Chambers, yesterday, on a writ of habeas corpus. A large number of curious spectators were present, including many of the fancy and hard characters of the City. Several ladies were also present. Mr. District-Attorney Garvin appeared on behalf of the people.

Mr. Howe, in presenting the matter to the Court, explained that, when the writ was first applied for, Forrester was in charge on an accusation of a crime the precise nature of which his counsel had no official knowledge. Since then the prisoner had been put upon his examination, which is yet incomplete, and all that was now desired on the part of his counsel was to preserve this writ in force by adjourning it over for one week, so that if the examination was delayed the prisoner might avail himself of it. He felt confident, from his knowledge of the case, that when an examination was had the prisoner could prove conclusively that he was not in the City on the night the murder was perpetrated.

District-Attorney Garvin asked that the writ be dismissed. The examination, he said, would be proceeded with as rapidly as the nature of the case would permit. During the time that has elapsed since the murder was committed, many of the witnesses for the prosecution had become scattered, one, it was believed, who had been engaged in the affair, was now in London. It would, therefore, necessarily take some time before the examination could be completed. In the mean time the prosecution did not wish to afford this prisoner the possibility of escape by being frequently brought up before the court.

Mr. Howe objected to the dismissal of the writ, but said, in order to allay all apprehensions of the District-Attorney, he would waive the presence of the prisoner on any future hearing of the writ.

Judge Leonard said he had granted the writ, because his duty to do so was made imperative by statute, though he could not but learn, through the papers, that the prisoner's examination was going on, and that he was under conviction in another State. He thought it more proper, however, to grant the writ and subsequently dismiss it, than to incur the heavy penalties of the statute.

Mr. Howe said that he would consent that his Honor dismiss the writ without prejudice to an application for another.

Judge Garvin said the writ must be dismissed without prejudice in any event.

Mr. Howe replied that the District-Attorney might, as he was somewhat in the habit, interpose a plea of *res adjudicata*. All he desired on his part was to perpetuate this writ as an auxiliary measure to hasten the examination which the prisoner seeks and is ready to meet.

Judge Leonard concluded the discussion by writing across the face of the writ that it was dismissed on the ground that it appeared that the examination was being proceeded with, and on that ground only.

The prisoner was then remanded, and left the Court in charge of Capt. Irving and Officer Farley, of the Detective force, in whose custody he had been brought up.

An Aged Colored Woman Murdered in Long Island—Arrest of Her Husband on Suspicion.

Mary Ann Titus and her husband lived in a small cabin in a remote part of Long Island known as Quoque. Mary Ann and her husband were descended from a slave family when slavery was an institution in these parts. The little cabin in which they lived was bequeathed them by the children of the man who held their parents in slavery. They resided here undisturbed, working among the neighboring farmers, and, living with them, saved their earnings. Rumor had it that the old man was worth $2,000, and that he kept it in gold sewed up in the bed-tick. On Monday morning he went to work, and returned late in the evening, finding his wife dead in the bed. An inquest was held, and the jury returned a verdict that she came to her death at the hands of some person or persons unknown.

After the inquest it transpired that the night preceding the murder the husband and wife quarreled. The old man admits, it is said, the deceased was not his wife, but the runaway squaw of a Shinnecock Indian. He says he left home at 4 o'clock in the morning to go to work, and, returning at 7, found her dead. Her head was cut and bruised, as also her breast. The old negro was yesterday placed under arrest.

Rose Cold, Hay Fever,
Are cured by WHITCOMB'S ASTHMA REMEDY. For sale by druggists.—*Advertisement.*

At E. LORD'S new cleaning and dyeing office, Nos. 620 and 934 Broadway, dresses, shawls, laces, sacques, feathers, gloves, &c., beautifully cleaned; coats, pants, vests, cleaned like new.—*Advertisement.*

For Mosquito Canopies for Beds go to ROBBECK'S, No. 58 Fulton-street, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

A Single Trial of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, never yet failed to relieve the baby, and overcome the prejudices of the mother.

No Cure no Pay.
Contracts are made for clearing hotels, private houses, steamers, &c., from all kinds of vermin, viz: Bedbugs, Roaches, &c. Office, No. 38 Fulton-st., New-York, under the United States Hotel.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

Furniture, Upholstery and Curtain Decorations at a great reduction in prices, at WM. H. LEE'S, No. 277 Canal-st., and 199 and 201 Fulton-st.

An Elegant Hair-Dressing.—CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR restores gray hair—stops its falling out. Sold everywhere.

New 7-octave Pianos, $250.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $50, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

MARRIED.

DAVIS—COLT.—On Wednesday evening, Sept. 11, at the residence of the bride's mother, Woodbine Cottage, Pittsfield, Mass., by Rev. John Todd, Mr. GEORGE K. DAVIS, of New-York, to Miss CORNELIA G. COLT, daughter of the late Robert Colt, Esq., of Pittsfield.

GUION—CRAFT.—In Glen Cove, Long Island, on Thursday evening, Sept. 12, 1872, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Thomas Malaby, Rector of St. Paul's Church, CHARLES L. GUION, to GERTRUDE CRAFT, youngest daughter of Joseph Craft, Esq.

THORN—ACKER.—On Thursday, Sept. 12, by Rev. Dr. Abbott, WILLIAM H. THORN to Miss JULIA S. ACKER, both of New-York.

DIED.

BABCOCK.—On Friday evening, Sept. 13, HARRIET ZIMMERMAN, wife of Simeon R. Babcock.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Monday, Sept. 16, at 1 o'clock P. M., from her late residence, No. 223 West 28th-st.

BININGER.—On Friday, Sept. 13, at 1 o'clock A. M., ABRAHAM N., youngest son of the late Joseph H. Bininger, in the 44th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, Sept. 16, from the residence of his mother, Mrs. Esther Bininger, No. 241 West 54th-st.

BOHDE.—At Leonia, N. J., on Friday, Sept. 13, FREDERICK AUGUSTUS, eldest son of Frederick Bohde, aged 20 years and 8 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, the 16th inst., at 1½ o'clock P. M., from their residence, No. 209 West 11th-st. The remains will be taken to Green-Wood Cemetery for interment.

BROWN.—In Jersey City, on Saturday morning, Sept. 14, WARREN M., only surviving son of W. A. and Jane Brown, aged 3 years and 8 months.

The funeral will take place from the residence of his parents, No. 40 Jersey-av., to-day (Sunday) at 2 P. M. Friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

COMERFORD.—On Thursday, Sept. 12, 1872, WM. COMERFORD, in the 30th year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 485 Bedford-av., on Sunday, Sept. 15, at 2 o'clock P. M.

CONCKLIN.—At Englewood, N. J., Friday evening, Sept. 13, SAMUEL M. CONCKLIN, in the 48th year of his age.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

DOREMUS.—At Hamburg, N. J., on Friday morning, 13th inst., THERON S. DOREMUS, in the 46th year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 185 Mercer-st., Jersey City, on Monday morning, 16th inst., at 10 o'clock.

DUCKWITZ.—On Saturday, Sept. 14, E. HELENA, daughter of the late George F. Duckwitz, Esq., of Brooklyn.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

DUSENBURY.—At White Plains, on Friday morning, Sept. 13, FRANCES G., wife of Daniel Dusenbury, in the 75th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral on Sunday at 2½ o'clock without further invitation. Trains leave Forty-second-street Depot at 9 A. M. and White Plains at 5:35 P. M.

DURFEE.—In Fall River, Mass., very suddenly, on Friday evening, Sept. 13, Mr. B. M. C. DURFEE.

Funeral Tuesday, the 17th.

FROST.—In St. Louis, after a short illness, Mr. JOHN H. FROST, of this City.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

FISHER.—Sept. 12, 1872, MARGARET FISHER, widow of Moses F. Fisher, aged 60 years and 11 months.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, Sunday, Sept. 15, at 3 o'clock, from the residence of her son-in-law, James M. Lyon, No. 109 Conselyea-st., Brooklyn, E. D. The remains taken to White Plains Monday morning by the 10.40 train from the Central Depot.

HALE.—Suddenly, Sept. 7, CHARLES E. HALE, of Fayetteville, N. Y., aged 12 years.

HART.—At Staten Island on Thursday, 12th inst., ESTHER P., widow of Capt. James Hart.

Funeral services Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Roberts, Townsend-av., Vanderbilt Landing.

HART.—Suddenly, on Friday morning, Sept. 13, of congestion of the brain, ANNA DUDLEY, only child of Anna D. and George E. Hart, aged 8 months and 19 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of its parents, No. 130 West 44th-st., on Sunday, the 15th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M.

POLHEMUS.—Suddenly, at Hudson, Wednesday, Sept. 11, THEODORE, only son of Maria T. and the late Theodore Polhemus, Jr.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

WINTRINGHAM.—At Brooklyn, Long Island, on Friday, Sept. 13, MARY, wife of Sidney Wintringham, Sr., and daughter of Joseph Parker, late of Shrewsbury, N. J., aged 51 year.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 153 Henry-st., Brooklyn, on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 15, at 2 o'clock.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A GREAT BOOK FOR AGENTS.—D. APPLETON & CO., will publish at an early day:

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN SAINTS.
By T. B. H. STENHOUSE, of Salt Lake City.

The only thorough and unreserved history of Mormonism ever published.

It contains the evidence of all the noted crimes in Utah; the MOUNTAIN MEADOW MASSACRE; the Potter and Parrish Murders; the Life of Brigham Young; the Origin of Polygamy and its degradation of women; the Political and Financial Schemes of Brigham Young. The book is profusely illustrated.

$40 WORTH BEST STRAUSS MUSIC FOR $2 50.
"GEMS OF STRAUSS."
Contains "Manhattan," "Blue Danube," "1,001 Nights," "New-Vienna," "Artist's Life," "Pizzicato Polka," and sixty others of his best waltzes, polkas, mazurkas, quadrilles. Price $2 50. Sold by all dealers. Published by
DITSON & CO., No. 711 Broadway.

THE GREAT CAMPAIGN BOOK. Just out. Who shall be President? By Mrs. SARAH A. WRIGHT, a Virginian. Should be in every family. For sale by all news agents.
PRICE TEN CENTS.

BOOK ON STRICTURE, FISTULA, Piles, Impotence, diseases of the Generative Organs, by HENRY A. DANIELS, M. D., 144 Lexington-av. Mailed for 25 cents.

POLITICAL.

SECOND GRAND RALLY.
GRANT AND WILSON. DIX AND ROBINSON.
VERMONT, 28,000. MAINE, 17,000.
And now for the rest of them.
COOPER INSTITUTE,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, Sept. 18, at 8 o'clock.
To be addressed by
Hon. LYMAN TREMAIN,
Republican candidate for Representative in Congress at large for the State of New-York.
This is the second of a series of Republican meetings to be held at the Cooper Institute, every Wednesday evening during the campaign.
LADIES CORDIALLY INVITED.

NATURALIZATION.
The Committee appointed by the Republican Central Committee will receive applications for naturalization at No. 25 Chambers-st., from now until the 25th day of October, 1872. Tickets can be obtained from the officers of the Assembly District Associations and the undersigned Committee:
James W. Farr, No. 11 St. Luke's-place.
Nathan Kingsley, Sr., No. 152 Franklin-st.
Morris Friedsam, No. 59 Madison-st.
Andrew J. Campbell, No. 248 West 14th-st.
Wm. H. Albertson, No. 443 West 24th-st.
G. Joseph Ruch, No. 41 Lexington-av.
Nathan J. Newwitter, No. 234 East 58th-st.
M. FRIEDSAM, Secretary. JAMES W. FARR, Chairman.
ADA. SCHEFFEL, Clerk.

NINTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT YOUNG MEN'S REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION.—Public meeting, MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 16, at Bleecker Buildings, corner Bleecker and Morton sts. Addresses by Hon. J. F. Manning, Chauncey D. Murray, Esq., Col. T. B. Thorpe, Elias B. Conover, Esq., and others. Front seats reserved for ladies.

All young men in the district are invited to join. Enrollment from 7 to 8 o'clock.
R. M. COLLARD, President.
WM. D. GREEN, SAMUEL DUNLAP, } Secretaries.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS. Portraits, Flags, &c., at head-quarters. W. B. COBB, 107 Fulton-st., near William-st., N. Y.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS. Portraits painted from Original Copies. T. W. THORP, Manufacturer, 130 Fulton st., near B'dway.

POLITICAL FLAGS—AT THE OLD stand, (established 1847,) corner Fulton and William sts. Manufactured by ANNIN & CO.

OPEN-WORK BANNERS, PARADE banners, transparencies, flags, portraits, &c., at HOJER & GRAHAM'S, No. 97 Duane-st., New-York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.
PRICES REDUCED.
Tickets, $20; fractions in proportion. Prizes cashed. Information furnished.
TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
Orders filled. No. 16 Wall-st.

AGENTS WANTED FOR BARNES' PATENT Pully Bridle Bit. G. W. BARNES, No. 12 1st-st.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and notary public, office No. Beekman-st., Room No. 2, first floor.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

AT TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH, 55th-st., near Lexington-av.—Rev. Dr. HOLME, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY MORNING next, at 10½ o'clock. Subject—*Christian Heroism.* SUNDAY EVENING, at 7¾ o'clock. Subject—*The Woman of Canaan; or, Encouragement from an Unlikely Quarter.* Sunday-school, 2½ P. M.

APOLLO HALL, BROADWAY AND 28TH-ST.—THOMAS GALES FOSTER lectures in a trance, at 10½ A. M. SUNDAY. Subject—*The Philosophy of Death,* continued, and at 7½ P. M., subject—*The Growth of the Spiritual Body Scientifically Considered.* Children's Lyceum meets at 12 o'clock.

"ABSENT IN BODY, PRESENT IN SPIRIT."—Subject, SUNDAY MORNING, in Canal-street Presbyterian Church, No. 17 Greene-st., by Rev. DAVID MITCHELL. Convenient for residents down-town.

AT THE SEVENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, near 3d-av., Rev. J. PARKER, Pastor.—Services at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Seats all free.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, West 23d-st., between 5th and 6th avs.—Rev. ROBERT S. MAC ARTHUR will preach SUNDAY, Sept. 15, at 10 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Strangers and persons having no regular place of worship are cordially invited.

GRACE CHAPEL, EAST 14TH-ST., OPposite the Academy of Music. Rev. JOHN W. KRAMER, Pastor.—Services on SUNDAY, at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Evening Sermon—*The Soul's Assurance.* Strangers cordially invited.

AMITY BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 54th-st., near 8th-av.—Services in this Church will be resumed on SUNDAY MORNING, at 10½ o'clock. Rev. WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS, D. D., is expected to preach.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48th-st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Divine service SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 5 P. M. The Rector, Rev. R. HEBER NEWTON, will preach.

ALL SAINTS' PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner Henry and Scammel sts.—Services on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.

BLEECKER-STREET UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Rev. E. C. SWEETSER, Pastor.—Services at 10½ A. M. and at 7½ P. M. Subject for THIS (SUNDAY) MORNING—*The Reasonableness of Christian Worship.* Strangers are welcome, and will be seated at once by the ushers at the door.

CHURCH OF OUR FATHER, FIRST Universalist, Rev. H. R. NYE, Pastor, Clermont-av., between Fulton-st. and Atlantic-av., Brooklyn. Special children's service at 10½ A. M., in the EVENING at 7½ o'clock. The pastor will deliver the first of four lectures on *Looking on Both Sides.* Strangers provided with seats.

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION, 37th-st., near Lexington-av.—Rev. E. O. FLAGG, D. D., will preach in the MORNING at 10½, and in the EVENING at 8 o'clock; Sunday-school at 3 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE COVENANT, CORner Park-av. and 35th-st.—Rev. Dr. PRENTISS, the Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY, the 15th inst. Services at 10½ and 4 P. M.

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH, West 42d-st., between 7th and 8th avs. Rev. FRED. EVANS, Pastor.—Preaching MORNING and EVENING.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th-av., above 45th-st.—Divine service on SUNDAY, 15th-st., at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. Rev. Dr. CONRAD will preach.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, (Episcopal,) 50th-st., east of 3d-av. Rev. C. T. TRACY, Rector. Service on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday school at 2½ P. M.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORNER Park-av. and 34th-st.—Prof. EDWARD J. YOUNG, of Cambridge, will preach SUNDAY, Sept. 15.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, 21st-st., near 6th-av.—Rev. C. P. KRAUTH, D. D., of Philadelphia, will preach SUNDAY, 15th inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

END OF THE WORLD.—S. S. SNOW, called the Messenger, will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—*The Oath of Elias, the Rainbow Angel.* Rev., x., 5, 7.

FIVE POINTS MISSION—SITE OF THE Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st.: the original mission at the Points. Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent.—Sabbath-school at 9½ A. M., and from 2½ to 4 P. M. Preaching at 7½ P. M. Come.

FRENCH CHURCH DU ST. ESPRIT, West 22d-st., Rev. Dr. VERREN, Rector.—This church will be reopened for divine service next SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M.

HARLEM.—SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. EDWARD L. CLARK, Pastor elect, will preach MORNING and EVENING, Sept. 15. Sunday-school at 2½ P. M. Prayer-meetings FRIDAY EVENINGS.

JANE-STREET M. E. CHURCH.—Preaching on SUNDAY by the Pastor, Rev. F. HAMBLIN, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.; prayer-meeting at 6½ P. M. Public invited.

LYRIC HALL, NO. 723 6TH-AV.—Services for the season are resumed. The Pastor, O. B. FROTHINGHAM, will preach on SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ o'clock. Subject—*The Mission of Our Independent Church.*

MADISON-SQUARE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, (Rev. Dr. ADAMS'.)—Prof. R. D. HITCHCOCK, D. D., of Union Theological Seminary, will preach in this church SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ o'clock.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Services on SABBATH at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. GEORGE S. CHAMBERS.

MADISON-AVENUE REFORMED CHURCH, corner of 57th-st.—Preaching by Rev. H. D. GANSE, the Pastor, at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 2½ P. M.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Nassau and William-st.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. L. S. WEED, 10½ and 7½. Evening subject—*New Testament, Victory No. 2.* Seats free. All cordially invited.

PEW FOR SALE.—CHURCH OF INCARNATION, Rev. Dr. MONTGOMERY, Madison-av. and 35th-st. Address E. G. H., Box No. 2,897 Post-office.

REV. JOHN Q. ADAMS WILL PREACH on SUNDAY, in Mariners' Baptist Temple, corner Oliver and Henry sts. Service morning at 10½ and evening at 7½; Sunday-school at 2 P. M. All are cordially invited.

REV. HALSEY W. KNAPP WILL preach in the old Laight-street Baptist Church, (corner Varick-st.,) every SUNDAY EVENING at 7½ o'clock. Seats free to all. Sabbath-school at 2 o'clock.

REV. W. T. EGBERT WILL PREACH his farewell sermon at the Chapel of the Reconciliation SUNDAY, the 15th, and take charge of the Wainwright Memorial Church, corner Waverley-place and 11th-st., on the SUNDAY following, Sept. 22.

REV. S. J. STEWART, PASTOR OF THE West Twenty-fifth-street United Presbyterian Church, east of 7th-av., will preach in the MORNING, but no preaching may be expected in the afternoon of next Sabbath. Strangers always welcome.

REV. J. F. ELDER, PASTOR, WILL preach on SUNDAY in the Madison-avenue Baptist Church, corner Madison-av. and 31st-st., at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

REV. C. S. ROBINSON, D. D., PASTOR of the Presbyterian Memorial Church, corner 53d-st. and Madison-av., will preach SUNDAYS at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7½ P. M. until further notice.

REV. C. S. HARROWER, PASTOR OF St. Luke's M. E. Church, 41st-st., near 6th-av., will preach SUNDAY MORNING at 10½, and EVENING at 7½ o'clock.

REV. J. J. WHITE, PASTOR OF ATTORNEY-street M. P. Church, will preach SUNDAY MORNING, at 10½, and at night at 7½ o'clock. All are invited.

REV. JOHN E. COOKMAN, PASTOR of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, West 34th-st., near 8th-av., will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Strangers cordially invited.

REV. JAMES MARSHALL, OF THE First Presbyterian Church of Hoboken, has returned from a six weeks' vacation. Services in his church will be resumed MORNING and EVENING.

REV. A. J. CHANDLESS, OF RICHMOND, Va., will preach in the South Baptist Church, West 25th-st., the next two SABBATHS, Sept. 15 and 22.

REV. HUGH STOWELL BROWN, of Liverpool, preaches in the *Baptist Weekly* to-day. Subject—*God's Prayers.* Send ten cents for a copy to the office, No. 37 Park-row.

REV. MR. PENDLETON WILL preach in the West 33d-st. Baptist Church, on SABBATH MORNING, at 10½; in the EVENING at 7½.

REV. J. V. OSTERHOUT WILL PREACH in the Plymouth Baptist Church on SUNDAY, Sept. 15, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

ST. PAUL'S REFORMED CHURCH, Rutgers College Chapel, 5th-av., between 41st and 42d sts.—Divine service and sermon by the Pastor, ALEX. R. THOMPSON, D. D., on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M.; EVENING, 7½. Strangers heartily welcome.

SOUTH REFORMED CHURCH, 21ST-st. and 5th-av.—The pulpit of this church will be occupied SABBATH, 15th inst., MORNING and EVENING, by Rev. WM. W. SCUDDER, D. D., missionary just returned from Vellore, India.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH-ST., NEAR 5th-av.—SUNDAY, Holy Communion at 7 A. M. Rev. Dr. GALLAUDET will preach at 10½ A. M. and 3 P. M. for deaf mutes. Evening prayer at 8 P. M. Free seats.

SERVICE OF SONG, ASSOCIATION HALL, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st. every SUNDAY EVENING at 7½ o'clock, followed by a short address to young men.

ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 58th-st., between Lexington and 3d avs. Rev. W. R. CARROLL, Rector.—Divine service on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, CORNER 2D-AV. AND 10TH-ST.—The Rector, Rev. J. H. RYLANCE, D. D., will preach SUNDAY, Sept. 15, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, EAST 72D-ST.—Services on SUNDAY at 10½ and 4. The Rector, Rev. CORNELIUS B. SMITH, will officiate.

SCOTCH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 14th-st., near 6th-av.—Rev. Dr. M. C. SUTPHEN will preach SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

THE SIXTH-AVENUE REFORMED CHURCH, having been repaired and decorated, will reopen for service on SABBATH, Sept. 15, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Preaching by Rev. J. L. DANNER, Pastor. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M., and 2½ P. M. A cordial invitation to all not worshiping elsewhere.

THE BISHOP OF TEXAS, RIGHT Rev. Dr. GREGG, will preach in the Church of St. John Baptist, Lexington-av., corner of 35th-st., on SUNDAY MORNING, Sept. 15, at 10½ o'clock. Strangers will be furnished with seats.

THE DAYS OF NOAH AND THE DAYS OF THE SON OF MAN.—Sermon by Rev. C. A. G. BRIGHAM, Catholic Apostolic Church, 16th-st., between 6th and 7th avs., SUNDAY, 7½ P. M. All are invited.

THE CHURCH OF THE INCARNATION will be reopened for divine service on SUNDAY next, the 15th inst., at 10½ o'clock.

UNION SERVICES, WEST TWENTY-fifth-street U. P. Church, between 6th and 7th avs., and Seventh-avenue U. P. Church, between 13th and 14th sts. There will be preaching in the former on SABBATH, Sept. 15, in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the latter in the afternoon at 4 o'clock.

UNIVERSITY-PLACE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH will be open for divine service TO-MORROW, Sept. 15, at 10½ and 4 o'clock.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West 22d-st., between 8th and 7th avs.—Preaching SABBATH MORNING by Rev. JNO. KAY, of Paisley, Scotland. Young people's meeting in the EVENING at 8 o'clock, in Lecture-room. Strangers cordially invited.

GREELEY'S SECESSION RECORD.

Sharp Review by Hon. John P. Hale, the Veteran Abolitionist—Vigorous Presentation of the Danger Greeley's Election Would Bring Upon the Country—His Explanation of Mr. Sumner's Course.

The following letter from Hon. John P. Hale, of New-Hampshire, we copy from the Boston *Journal*, of yesterday:

DOVER, N. H., Aug. 30, 1872.

Mr. J. P. Fu's Jenkins, Norristown, Penn.:

DEAR SIR: I have received your letter informing me that you had seen among the "News Items" of the papers, the statement that I had "quite recently declared a preference for Mr. Greeley for President," and asking me whether the report is true. That I have either declared or entertained any such preference is news to me. The report is a specimen of the means used by the cabal of Democratic and "Radical" office-seekers who support Mr. Greeley, in their desperate attempt to deceive the honest masses of both parties. You say you have taken the liberty of asking the question, "being a namesake of mine," and an approver of my "political history;" and you avow your conviction that the statement is "premature, if not absolutely false." You are entirely correct in this supposition, and it is gratifying to me to receive such an assurance that I have maintained the cause of liberty and justice first, and peace and order afterward, in such a manner as to render my apostacy incredible.

You ask my explanation of the course taken by Mr. Greeley, Mr. Sumner and others.

Mr. Greeley's case is plain enough. On pages Nos. 358 and 359 of the first volume of his *History of the American Conflict*, you will find his own account of himself as he was at the breaking out of the rebellion. He there says that on the second day after Mr. Lincoln's election, Nov. 9, 1860, "the following leading article appeared in the New-York *Tribune*." You will find he says in that article: "If the Cotton States shall decide that they can do better out of the Union than in it, we insist on letting them go in peace." To avoid all possibility of being misunderstood, he repeats the same doctrine in different words: "Whenever a considerable section of our Union shall deliberately resolve to go out, we shall resist all coercive measures designed to keep it in." Lest one article might not make his position sufficiently conspicuous, he wrote and published many articles containing the same doctrine. Lest all his newspaper articles on the subject should in the course of time be forgotten, he copies one of them into his *History of the American Conflict*, for the apparent purpose of preserving, in the durable form of a historical record, his undisputed claim to the title of an original secessionist.

If a majority of Southern voters, that is, of the white men, would "deliberately resolve to go out," he pledged himself to resist all coercive measures designed to keep them in. That was the simplest plan ever suggested for the dissolution of the Union and the perpetuation of slavery. What stronger invitation "to go out" could we have given the South than that pledge "to resist all coercive measures designed to keep it in?" Slaveholders, anxious "to go out," but dreading the "coercive measures," read Mr. Greeley's pledge republished in every Southern paper. Its effect is well known. Among the influences that changed the doubting and hesitating white men of the South into firm and ardent secessionists, none was more effective than Mr. Greeley's pledge to "resist all coercive measures." Whether that pledge was the means of turning the scale, and giving the active secessionists their majority, we may not certainly know until the day of final reckoning, but this we do know, that for all the ruin, desolation and misery of the secession war, no man, North or South, is more responsible than Mr. Greeley.

It is worthy of note that Mr. Greeley admitted the illegality of secession. He admitted the right of the Government to save the Union by "coercive measures," but insisted that the Government should not exercise that right. If he had thought the Union had no right to defend itself, he would have taken a position where a brave man, entertaining that opinion, might sorrowfully stand. But admitting the right to defend the nation's life, he insisted it should not be defended, but be basely surrendered without a blow. The treason of his position was only surpassed by its cowardice.

Mr. Black (President Buchanan's Attorney-General) saw this dastardly plank in Mr. Greeley's platform, and, under his advice given Nov. 20, 1860, Mr. Buchanan, in his last annual message to Congress, took the ground that the Government had no right "to coerce" a seceding State. Observe the dates and the language, and you will see, that, under Black's advice, Buchanan adopted Greeley's secession doctrine, all but the cowardly part of it. The venomous abuse with which Mr. Greeley followed President Buchanan to his grave, and Mr. Black up to the year of grace 1872, may be explained by the fact that their rejection of the pusillanimous plank of his secession platform exposed him to universal contempt.

When he found his secession principles unpopular, and the subscription list of the *Tribune* falling off, that paper suddenly advocated an extermination and merciless prosecution of the war, notwithstanding a vast majority of the Southern whites, greatly encouraged by his solemn pledge, had "deliberately resolved to go out."

Suppose he hired somebody else to write the *Tribune* articles advocating the prosecution of the war. Is he irresponsible for hiring somebody else to write what he was ashamed to write himself? I will do him no injustice. I have no doubt he did employ somebody else to write articles in his paper advocating the use of "coercive measures." He is, in principle, a secessionist today, as he was when he wrote that article of November 9, 1860. I observe he is stumping the country in his own behalf. When he makes his next stump speech, let any one ask him, in the face of the world, if he still holds the doctrine of secession as stated by him on the 359th page of the first volume of his *History of the American Conflict*, and he may try to evade the question; but if he is compelled to give a direct, manly and true answer, "Yes" or "No," he will answer, "Yes." His secession faith is the basis of his whole political character. On that basis he urged the taxation of the country to pay the slaveholders for their slaves, when he knew they would not sell them. That plan was a part of his system calculated to encourage secession by convincing the South that the North was trembling with terror, and would do anything but fight for national existence.

"Whenever any considerable section of our Union shall deliberately resolve to go out, we shall resist all coercive measures designed to keep it in," says Mr. Greeley. "Whenever" includes the four years of the next Presidential term. Suppose that during that term "a considerable section of our Union shall deliberately resolve to go out." Mr. Greeley stands pledged "to resist all coercive measures designed to keep it in." How much the election of such a man to the Presidency would stimulate secession, we shall never know, because the honest mass of the people will never allow such a man to be elected. They will never put the Government into his hands to enable him to redeem that secession pledge.

This doctrine of secession is the only article of political faith to which he has shown any disposition to adhere. He was supposed to be an unflinching, high-tariff man; but, to get free-trade votes, he pledges himself to smother and suppress his opinions on the tariff question, and to give no advice or use no influence on that question, which he has pressed as of the most vital importance [illegible]. He has given no pledge to smother and suppress his opinions on the secession question. What such a pledge would be worth, while his pledge "to resist all coercive measures" remains unredeemed, you can judge as well as I.

If such a man could be elected President, what would he do when his secession views had encouraged the South to secede again? He would, of course, again offer to hire them to remain by paying for their slaves. Knowing, by actual experience, the cowardice of the man, they would naturally demand our taxation to pay the rebel debt, and pensions to rebel soldiers, as the price of their consenting to stay in the Union. And if he was right in his doctrine that we were all wrong in using "coercive measures," we ought to be taxed to pay for all the consequences of those measures, for the slaves and the rebel debt and rebel pensions.

What would be the effect of Mr. Greeley's election? Manifestly the South would at once be instigated by his sentiments to agitate the question of compensation for their slaves, their debt, and their pensions, and with the fiery elements thus fanned into a flame, the agitation would naturally end in our being obliged to recall Grant and the army to put down another insurrection. The people of the North, and those of the South, like Longstreet and Mosby, who have had fighting enough, don't want to go over that ground again. Neither do they want dissension and disturbance. I have been an agitator, but never without necessity. Now the necessity for agitation has ceased, and we want peace. If it does not involve rebellion, the agitation of the Southern claims means a controversy over another constitutional Amendment for striking out such part of the Fourteenth Amendment as may stand in the way of those claims. It means nothing less than the renewal of excitement, irritation and strife, the revival of the murderous Kuklux, the cruel persecution of the freedmen and Union men at the South, disorganization of Southern labor, and a general derangement of business. The cause of humanity unites with all the material interests of the country in protest against the election of a man whose triumph would necessarily open so dangerous an agitation. Obviously no such man could be nominated for President by the Republican Party. When he was satisfied of that, then, and not till then, he left us.

That is one serious aspect of Mr. Greeley's case; and if, in addition to his perverse opinions upon this momentous question of American nationality, you take into the account his excessive vanity, weakness and vacillation, his flabby and yielding moral nature, his eccentric temper and inordinate hankering for office, you have, I think, a full explanation of his present lamentable course.

Mr. Sumner's case is measurably plain to those who, like myself, have had better means of knowing the man than is afforded by public speeches.

Mr. Sumner was not, as has been claimed for him, among the earliest of our anti-slavery champions. Mr. Garrison, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Gerrit Smith, Mr. Giddings and others antedate Mr. Sumner by many years in their espousal of the cause of the slave. But I bear cordial witness that, after he entered upon the work, he was among the most earnest, faithful and persistent of the friends of freedom.

I entered the Senate four years before Mr. Sumner, and enjoyed his personal intercourse and friendship from his appearance there in 1851 up to the time I went to Europe in 1865. I appreciate, as highly as any man can, the invaluable services he has rendered to liberty, but candor compels me to say that, from the outset, his influence in the Senate was greatly impaired by an overbearing egotism, and an arrogance of manner well nigh intolerable. His arbitrary and dictatorial nature renders him peculiarly liable to substitute his own hasty impulses for convictions and principles of public policy. I can, therefore, readily understand that Mr. Sumner might be betrayed by his wounded vanity and imperious temper into a temporary misjudgment. But that he could, under the influence of personal irritations, be so blind or so dishonest as to deliberately and persistently counsel the colored men of the nation to use their newly-acquired right of suffrage to reinstate their lifelong enemies and oppressors in the control of the Government, is to me the strangest phenomenon fo these latter days.

That privilege which he advises them to put to such flagrant misuse has been acquired by and for them at infinite cost of life and treasure. Its bestowal has been resisted by the Democratic Party, step by step, in the halls of legislation and on the field of battle. It has been well pointed out by Mr. Blaine in his letter to Mr. Sumner, that, even at the last session, the Democratic Party voted solid in Congress, again and again, in opposition to Mr. Sumner's own efforts to secure and perfect the civil and political rights of the freedmen. Notwithstanding his absurd claim that a great light has suddenly shone round about the whole Democratic Party, and brought them from darkness into a marvelous illumination, every man in his senses knows that, as a whole, they are absolutely unchanged and unrepentant, and as hostile to the enfranchisement and elevation of the colored race today as they were at the beginning of the rebellion. The utterances of their prominent men and leading Presses afford abundant evidence of this, and any man may satisfy himself of its truth by inquiry of the first score of Democrats he meets. This being notoriously so, the blindness of political infatuation and ungovernable rage for personal affronts, fancied or real, are barely sufficient to explain Mr. Sumner's advice to the colored people to aid in restoring these men to power. Happily, all the signs of the times show that the colored men are in no danger of being deceived by the sophistries of their special patron—if they could be, and thus be induced to prostitute their right of suffrage, it would be the strongest proof yet found that they are disqualified for its enjoyment.

It is a matter of deep regret that personal feelings seem to be extending so large an influence upon the course of public men in these days. It is true that some of our statesmen have suffered from injustice and want of recognition. But these are frequently recurring incidents in all political history, and especially of periods of reform and struggle, and ought not to blast the faith or chill the enthusiasm of any true patriot.

Your letter, my dear Sir, and many similar ones which I have received, have led me to believe that my views may be considered of some importance by some who have continued to hold me in kind remembrance.

Let me say, therefore, in conclusion, that I am now retired from active participation in the affairs of the country, but I desire to assure all my friends that I remain faithful to the settled principles of my public life. I still retain a deep interest in the great questions of civil liberty which first arrested the serious attention of the country at the opening of my Congressional career.

These questions have ever since been debated fiercely in the forum, and even submitted to the bloody arbitrament of arms. They have not yet been finally adjusted, but are on the eve of settlement, as I fondly believe, by the re-election of Gen. Grant and the complete victory of the principles of the Republican Party.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant.

JOHN P. HALE.

A GANG OF SWINDLERS.

The Firm of Orvise, Bushnell & Co.—Exploits of the Principals—The Refinement of Fraud.

The recent arrest and imprisonment of Chas. B. Orvise exposes the career of one of the most remarkable and successful gangs of swindlers of recent times. From the inception to the finish of all their undertakings there is an almost unexampled audacity, combined with a superficial smoothness, which gives even to fraud a finish, and stamps it as the work of more than an ordinary rascal. Orvise, who, with Bushnell and Rae, divides the claim to supremacy in the plotting and execution of the various schemes with which the gang have been convicted, was originally a resident of Fort Wayne, Ind., which he appears to have left some years ago, migrating to Canada, where he set up as an emigration agent. In the early part of 1870, Orvise gave up business in Toronto and came to New-York, where he fell in with Wm. Bushnell, formerly a Chicago horse-dealer, and together, for a short time, they ran a varied career, sometimes associated with T. E. Halleck, alias Thomas, Billy Rae, "Gen." Thompson and others. The result of their acquaintance seems to have been the association of all the parties for swindling purposes. The first scheme was the opening of a restaurant in Grand-street, which suddenly closed after a month's patronage with heavy indebtedness to neighboring provision establishments, but with a large profit to the proprietors. The next idea was the advertising of a complete assortment of photographs of famous Union Generals at a fabulously low price, which, of course, brought in numbers of cash orders from slow-witted individuals who heard no more of their money. Another restaurant on Eighth-avenue, near Thirty-eighth-street, was bought by the swindlers, and as suddenly given up when the clamor of debtors made the locality uncomfortable for them. Next they undertook the negotiation of the stock of a failing insurance company, and of some notes intrusted to an agent of a Fulton-street drug-house, and while in this business they induced the son of a Goshen (N. Y.) merchant to conspire with the gang for the financial ruin of his father, which was accomplished. A Cortlandt-street jeweler was victimized out of a large number of clocks, and one of the gang is reported to have swindled a lady of Fifth-avenue out of $4,000 worth of diamonds which were intrusted to him for resetting, he having represented himself as a jeweler. But this was a comparatively small business for such ambitious minds, and the next scheme was probably the boldest of the lot. Noticing the facility with which the notes of responsible firms were negotiated, they conceived the plan of setting up an establishment under the name of a house of good standing, and to issue notes bearing their signature, also getting credit in stock in the names of their "double." The idea was no sooner conceived than carried out, and the firm of "A. L. Roberts & Co." was duly started on the 31 of January last, at No. 29 South-street, for twelve doors below the genuine firm of that name,) with the venerable "Gen." Thompson as head and front of the bogus concern, while a clerk named Roberts was employed to evade the law. By this deception they swindled a number of brokers in this City, and at the same time their agents in the smaller towns of this State and New-Jersey bought large quantities of breadstuffs in the name of the old firm. But the original and rightful owners of the name heard of the business which was going on and broke up the concern. Next Orvise & Bushnell went out to Newark, but here their efforts met with a most discouraging failure, and they returned to New-York to engage on a yet more extensive swindle, which found life in the "Agency of the Wildcat Bank of Kansas," the offices of which were in the basement of the Park Bank. The former offices of the Stuyvesant Bank were also engaged and furnished, but at the eleventh hour it was decided not to have two banks going at the same time. In a few months however, the "Wildcat" depositors came to look after their interest, and, as a consequence, the concern was closed up and the cats slunk off to other deeds of mischief. But at length the scheme received a check in the arrest and imprisonment of Orvise for failing to meet the notes which he had given to a Liberty-street firm in payment of $1,200 worth of hoop-skirts. He also handed to Mr. Reynolds, the head of the firm, a forged title to 3,200 acres of land in Palo Alto County, Iowa, as collateral security for payment of the notes. The deed is a skillful piece of work, the seal of the District Court of the County being almost perfect. There can be no question as to its character, however, William E. Cullen, the Recorder of Palo Alto County, to whom it was sent, having pronounced it a forgery. Orvise is reported to have obtained the deed from Bushnell, who called on Mr. Reynolds shortly after the latter had received it, and representing himself as the agent of the owner of the land in question, assured him that the title was beyond dispute; that he had been on the property himself and there was no room for apprehension as to the validity of the deed. These deeds are reported to be obtainable at an office in Broadway at $5 apiece, and a large number of them are believed to be floating about the City.

A TIMES reporter visited the Tombs Prison yesterday afternoon, and in response to an inquiry for Charles B. Orvise, a middle-aged man, plainly attired in a suit of black, was brought into the visitors' room. His face was pale and thin, and he seemed as if suffering from a prolonged illness. In conversation with the reporter he denied any fraudulent intent in his dealings with Mr. Reynolds, and declared himself innocent of the various charges brought against him. He refused to say anything as to the character of those said to be connected with the transactions charged to him, except in the cases of Bushnel and Rae, whom he seems to regard as the authors of all his misfortunes.

A Cloth Thief.

David Friedenberg, of No. 222 Chrystie-street, for many years a cutter in the wholesale clothing establishment of Albert Levy, No. 132 Church-street, was arraigned at the Tombs yesterday, charged with having stolen a large amount of valuable cloth from his employer. Detective Field, of the Fifth Precinct, who was given the case in charge, searched Friedenberg's house yesterday morning, found $2,000 worth of the stolen cloth there, and arrested Friedenberg. Justice Hogan held him for trial.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Sept. 14.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$5,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '62..112¾	500 ....m.112¾
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65 n.112¾	20,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67..113
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new..........b3.112¾	7,500 do..........s3.113

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

200 West'n Union..s3. 71½	200 Union Pacific...... 37¾
200 do..........s3. 71½	1400 do..........b3. 37¾
200 Pacific Mail.......... 71	100 do.......... 37¾
300 do.......... 71	100 do.......... 37¾
100 do..........b3. 71¾	400 do..........b3. 37¾
200 do.......... 71	100 do..........s30. 37¾
500 N. Y. C. & H...b3. 99⅞	600 do.......... 37¾
400 do.......... 99	500 Lake Shore.......... 89
200 do.......... 99¾	100 do..........c. 89
400 do.......... 99¾	300 do.......... 89¾
400 C., C. & I. C.......... 37¾	400 do..........b3. 89¾
800 Erie Railway....c. 49¾	900 North-western.......... 73¾
400 do.......... 49¾	100 do..........b5. 73¾
400 do.......... 49¾	1000 C., C. & I. C.......... 37¾
200 do.......... 49¾	400 do..........b15. 37¾
200 do..........s3. 49¾	300 do..........s3. 37¾
400 do..........c. 49¾	100 do..........s30. 37¾
200 do.......... 49¾	100 do..........c. 37¾
200 do..........c. 49¾	300 do.......... 37¾
1000 do.......... 49¾	500 do..........s3. 37¾
100 do.......... 49¾	800 do.......... 37¾
400 do..........s3. 49¾	300 do..........b3. 37¾
400 do.......... 49¾	200 Ohio & Miss.......... 43¾
500 do..........c. 50	100 Quicksilver Pref.......... 55¾
500 do.......... 49¾	

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$5,000 N. C. 6s, old.......... 34	1500 Erie Railway.......... 49¾
3,000 Tenn. 6s, old.......... 73½	100 do..........c. 50¼
2,000 do.......... 73¾	200 do.......... 49¾
5,000 S. Car. 6s, new, Jan. & July.......... 22	200 Chi. & N. W....b.c. 73¾
2,000 Missouri 6s.......... 93	500 do..........b5. 73¾
1,000 do.......... 93	300 do.......... 73¾
2,000 do.......... 93¼	300 do.......... 73¾
40,000 do.......... 93¼	200 N. Y. C. & H.b.c. 99¾
1,000 Ha. & St. Jo. Issue.......... 90¾	200 do.......... 99
2,000 Erie 2d.......... 98½	200 do.......... 99
5,000 Buff. & Erie, n. 97	1600 do.......... 99
1,000 T. & W. 1st St. Louis Division.......... 89¾	100 do..........b5. 99
1,000 do.......... 89	700 do.......... 99
10,000 L. Shore Con. C. 100½	300 do.......... 99
3,000 U. Pacific 1st.......... 87¾	100 L. S. & M. S. 89¾
1,000 C. Pac. Gd bds.......... 93¼	100 do..........s3. 89¾
5,000 do.......... 93¾	100 do..........b.c. s3. 89¾
5,000 do.......... 93¾	500 do..........b3. 89¾
6,000 U. Pac. 7s, L. G. 78¾	100 do.......... 89¾
1,000 Gt. West. 1st, '88. 90½	200 do..........s3. 89¾
1,000 Ohio & Miss. 2d. 87	200 do.......... 89¾
1,000 M. & St. P. 1st. 92¾	100 Panama Railroad. 132
5,000 C., C. & I. C. 2d. 76	600 do..bet. call. 132¾
6,000 B., H. & E. 1st. 89¾	275 C. & P. R. G'd.......... 89¾
200 West. Un. Tel., b.c. 71¾	500 Union Pacific R. R. 37¾
500 do..........s3. 71¾	1700 do..bet. call. 37¾
100 do.......... 71	700 do.......... 37¾
100 do..........b3. 71¾	1500 do.......... 37¾
200 do.......... 71¾	100 do.......... 37¾
200 Am. M. U. Ex.......... 80	100 do..........b3. 38
400 do..bet. call.......... 80	200 do..........s3. 37¾
200 Adams Ex......b.c. 90¾	100 do..........b30. 37¾
10 Pac. M. S. S. Co.......... 71	1000 do.......... 37¾
50 do.......... 71¾	100 do..........s3. 37¾
100 do.......... 71¾	100 do..........s30. 37¾
300 do....b.c. s3. 71	100 do..........s10. 37¾
300 do..........b3. 71¾	100 do.......... 37¾
500 do.......... 71¾	500 do.......... 37¾
100 do.......... 71¾	300 do..........b3. 37¾
300 do.......... 71¾	100 do.......... 37¾
100 do.......... 71¾	300 do..........b3. 37¾
100 do.......... 71¾	500 do.......... 37¾
200 do..........b3. 71¾	100 Chic. & N. Pref. 90
1900 do.......... 71¾	850 N. J. Cen. R. R. 104¾
10 Del. & Hud. Canal. 118¾	100 do..bet. call. 105
100 do.......... 119	100 Mil. & St. P. R. R.....b. c. s3. 55¾
200 Quicksilver Pref.. 55¾	200 B., H. & Erie R. R.....b. c. s3. 7
100 do..bet. call. 55¾	
100 Erie Railway.......... 49¾	200 Del. L. & W. R. R. 100¾
1000 do..bet. call. 49¾	400 do..b. c. b3. 100¾
900 do..........c. 50	21 C. & Alton R. R.....112
100 do..........c. 50¾	20 C., B. & Q. R. R.....134
100 do..........c. 50	100 H. & St. J. R. R. s3. 35
100 do.......... 49¾	100 do..bet. call. 35
300 do..........s3. 49¾	200 do.......... 34¾
2000 do.......... 49¾	100 do.......... 34¾
200 do..........s3. 49¾	400 do.......... 34¾
900 do..........c. 49¾	200 O. & M. R. R. b. c. c. 43¾
100 do.......... 49¾	300 C., C. & I. C. R. R. b. c. 37¾
600 do..........c. 50	100 do.......... 37¾
400 do.......... 49¾	200 do.......... 37¾
600 do.......... 49¾	300 do..........s3. 37¾
100 do..........c. 50	1200 do.......... 37¾
100 do.......... 49¾	

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12½ M.

$10,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65, new..........112¾	$160,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67. 113¼
	10,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '68..112¾

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

$10,000 S. Car. 6s, Jan. and July.......... 26¾	100 Rock Island....b3. 110¾
100 Pacific Mail.......... 71¾	600 Union Pacific.......... 37¾
300 Lake Shore....b3. 89¾	600 do.......... 37¾
200 do.......... 89¾	900 do..........b3. 38
1500 do.......... 89	1000 do.......... 38
800 N. Y. C. & Hud.... 99	100 do..........s3. 38
100 do..........b3. 99¾	100 do..........s30. 37¾
400 do.......... 99¾	100 do..........s3. 37¾
1200 do.......... 99¾	200 do.......... 37¾
100 do..........b3. 99¾	700 do..........b3. 38
400 do..........s3. 99¾	100 North-western.... 73¾
100 do..........s3. 99¾	100 do..........s3. 73¾
1200 do.......... 99¾	100 do..........b3. 73¾
100 do..........b3. 99¾	200 do..........s3. 73¾
100 Erie Railroad.....c. 50¼	200 do.......... 73¾
100 do.......... 50¾	100 do..........s10. 73¾
100 do..........s3. 50	100 Quicksilver Pf.... 55¾
100 do..........c. 50¾	400 do..........b3. 55¾
100 do.......... 50¾	100 Quicksilver.......... 44¾
100 do.......... 50¾	600 Ohio & Miss.......... 43¾
100 do.......... 50¾	1200 do.......... 44
100 do..........c. 50¾	100 do.......... 43¾
200 do.......... 50¾	100 do..........s3. 43¾
200 do.......... 50¾	100 C., C. & I. C....b3. 37¾
100 do..........c. 51	300 do.......... 37¾
200 do.......... 50¾	500 do..........c. 37¾
100 do.......... 50¾	500 do.......... 37¾
400 do.......... 50¾	200 do..........b3. 37¾
100 do..........c. 50¾	200 do.......... 37¾
100 do.......... 50¾	1000 do..........s3. 37¾
700 do..........c. 50¾	100 do..........b3. 37¾
600 do.......... 50¾	600 do.......... 37¾

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

300 W. Un. Tel....b. c. 71¾	100 H. & St. Jos..b. c. 34¾
100 do..........s3. 71¾	100 Pacific Mail.b.c.s3. 71
200 do.......... 71¾	500 do..........s3. 71¾
500 do..........c. 71	100 do.......... 71
400 do.......... 71	100 do.......... 71¾
100 do..........b3. 71¾	200 L. Shore & Mich. So....b. c....s3. 89
1000 N. Y. C. & H. b. c. 99¾	
500 do.......... 99¾	700 do.......... 89
900 do.......... 99¾	900 do.......... 88¾
100 do..........b3. 99¾	600 do.......... 89
200 Erie Railroad..... 50¾	100 Chic. & N. W. b. c. 73¾
1000 do..bet. call. 50¾	1100 do.......... 73¾
100 do..........s60. 47¾	600 Del., L. West. R...100¾
200 do.......... 50¾	10 do..........101
100 do..........c. 50¾	600 Union Pac. R. b. c. 37¾
300 do.......... 50¾	500 do.......... 37¾
900 do.......... 50¾	200 do..........s3. 37¾
100 do..........c. 51	200 do..........s3. 37¾
200 do.......... 50¾	100 C., C. & I. C..b. c. 37¾
600 do.......... 50¾	200 do..........s3. 37¾
200 do..........c. 51	300 do.......... 37¾
200 do.......... 51	300 do.......... 37¾
600 do.......... 51¾	400 do.......... 37¾
200 do.......... 51¾	100 do..........b3. 37¾
100 do.......... 51¾	

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

100 Erie Railroad..... 51¾	200 Pacific Mail.......... 71¾
200 do.......... 51¾	1100 do..........b3. 71¾
400 do.......... 51¾	300 do.......... 71¾
200 do..........c. 52	200 do..........b3. 71¾
100 do.......... 51¾	300 do.......... 71¾
1000 do..........c. 51¾	600 do..........b3. 71¾
400 do..........c. 51¾	1000 do.......... 71¾
200 do.......... 51¾	200 do.......... 71¾
200 do.......... 51¾	800 do..........b3. 71¾
200 do..........c. 51¾	500 do..........s3. 71¾
200 do..........c. 52	200 do.......... 71¾
100 do.......... 51¾	500 Western Union.... 71¾
300 do.......... 50¾	200 do.......... 71¾
2500 do.......... 50¾	100 Quicksilver Pf.... 55¾
500 do.......... 50¾	800 N. Y. C. & H..b3. 99¾
100 do.......... 50¾	300 do.......... 99¾
100 do.......... 50¾	500 do..........b3. 99¾
300 do.......... 51	1000 do.......... 99¾
200 do.......... 51¾	700 do..........b3. 99¾
300 do.......... 51¾	400 do.......... 99¾
800 do.......... 51¾	500 Lake Shore.......... 89
100 Union Pacific.... 37¾	100 do..........b3. 89¾
100 do..........b3. 38	600 do..........b3. 89¾
300 do.......... 38	200 St. Paul.......... 55¾
100 do..........b3. 38¾	100 do.......... 55¾
200 do..........b3. 38	100 Ohio & Miss.......... 43¾
500 do.......... 38	500 do.......... 43¾
1400 do.......... 38¾	100 Han. & St. Jos.... 34¾
200 do..........b3. 38¾	200 do.......... 34¾
700 do.......... 38	400 C., C. & I. C.......... 37¾
800 do.......... 38¾	100 do.......... 37¾
100 North-western.... 73¾	100 do.......... 37¾
100 do.......... 73¾	1000 do.......... 37¾
200 do.......... 73¾	100 do..........b3. 37¾
100 do.......... 73¾	300 do..........s3. 37¾
100 Rock Island......110¾	100 do.......... 37¾

SATURDAY, Sept. 14—P. M.

The Bank return this Afternoon is less unfavorable than expected. The Gold averages lose much less (only $664,000) than the large payments into the Treasury for Customs during the week indicated. The loss of Greenbacks to the Country is less than a million of dollars—$962,000. The Loans run off $2,989,000, and the general line of Deposits is $4,070,000 below last Monday. In point of Lawful Money, strength to Deposits and Circulation, the difference is only $630,000 from the previous surplus over the required 25 ₱ cent.

Money today was loaned to the Brokers at 4@5 ₱ cent., on call. The rates on time engagements are 7@9 ₱ cent.

Gold is higher than on Friday by ⅜ ₱ cent. The buyers are reported to be the Bank of California and the old Gold clique—the latter supposed to be operating for higher Gold as against, and to repress—the advance in the Railroad Stocks which show a pretty formidable front today. The sales of Gold advanced to 113⅛@113⅜ ₱ cent., closing about 113⅜ ₱ cent. There was no alteration in Exchange on London to connect the demand for Bills with the rise in Gold.

The *Bull* element on the Stock Exchange was in the ascendent on most of the New-York and Western Roads, and the market was also stronger for Western Telegraph and Pacific Mail. The sales of Erie were as high as 51⅞ ₱ cent., or 2 ₱ cent. advance on the best price of Friday, and 3¼@3⅜ ₱ cent. on the sales of Thursday. The stocks of Union Pacific and Lake Shore, and of New-York Central, and Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central, were also quite free, and at stiffer figures than on Friday. The Pacific Railroad Mortgages were also firmer, and the Public Funds ⅛@¼ ₱ cent. higher. At the close of business the following quotations were made, as compared with Friday afternoon:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—SEPT. 14.

	Friday.	Saturday
United States New 5s..........	110⅞	110⅞
U. S. 5-20s, '65, May and Nov..	114⅛	114⅛
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan. and July.	113	113⅛
American Gold..........	113	113⅜
Bills on London, 60 days....	108⅛	108⅛
N. Y. Central and Hudson....	98⅞	99⅜
Chicago and Rock Island.....	110⅛	110⅝
North-west Common..........	73⅜	73⅞
Pacific Mail..........	71	71⅝
St. Paul Preferred..........	75¼	76
St. Paul Common..........	55¼	55⅜
Ohio and Mississippi..........	43⅛	43⅛
Western Union Telegraph....	71⅛	71¼
Erie..........	49¼	51¼
Union Pacific..........	37⅛	38⅛
Lake Shore..........	89⅛	89⅜
C., Chicago and Ind. Cen....	37⅛	37⅞

At the very close of the Hall of the Exchange at 4 o'clock P. M., the general speculation was strong.

The following bids were made at the Exchange Board for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent., reg., '81.....113¾	5-20 reg., n. i., '65.......112¾
6 ₱ cent., coup., '81...115¾	5-20 coup., n. i., '65.......112¾
5-20 reg., '62..........113¾	5-20 coup., '67..........112¾
5-20 coup., '62..........113¾	5-20 coup., '68..........112
5-20 reg., '64..........113¾	10-40 reg..........107¾
5-20 coup., '64..........113¾	10-40 coup..........107¾
5-20 reg., '65..........113¾	5s coup., '81..........110¾
5-20 coup., '65..........114¾	6s Currency..........112¾

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—SEPT. 14.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old..........	96¾	96¾
City 6s, new..........	101¾	101¾
Camden and Amboy..........	126½	126¾
Pennsylvania Central..........	56	56¾
Reading..........		113¾
Lehigh Valley..........	59¾	59¾
Catawissa preferred..........	44¾	44¾
Philadelphia and Erie..........	26	26¾
Northern Central..........	39	39¾
Lehigh Navigation..........	38¾	38¾
Lehigh Gold Loan..........	93	93¾

The San Francisco people seem determined upon new Railroad relations with the East and the interior of their country, independent of the Central Pacific interest which is charged with hostility to the port and commerce of the City of San Francisco. They are in earnest for the extension and completion of the Atlantic and Pacific Road, connecting St. Louis directly with the Pacific coast and now being prosecuted from the frontier of Missouri, to which the work is already opened to profitable traffic, Westward, on or near the thirty-fifth parallel by a wealthy party of Boston, New-York and St. Louis capitalists. The San Francisco party have organized a Company to meet this line, so as to secure its advantages to San Francisco, not only as a safeguard against the designs and powerful control of the Central managers, but as being their best route to the East. The new Company are already backed by no less than 2,300 private subscribers to the Stock, headed by Mr. Alvinza Hayward, the President, and a millionaire in his own property, and by other wealthy men of San Francisco, including the resident partner of the Messrs. Seligman, who is made Treasurer of the Company. Since these demonstrations, which include the proposal of a $10,000,000 subscription by the City of San Francisco to the Atlantic and Pacific Road, the Central managers have called a parley, and there is much talk of compromises, but thus far without result. More than one-half the voting population, including most of the property-holders and substantial tax-payers, have petitioned the city and county authorities, in favor of the Ten million subscription, which they are assured will be supplemented by the City and County of St. Louis, but the present struggle, under the fair promises of the Central managers, who disclaim hostility to San Francisco, is to defer and ultimately defeat action by the Supervisors in placing the question of subscription before the people for direct and final vote.

The week's imports of foreign merchandise have been to the specie value of $4,594,236.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

☞ FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND LAND GRANT BONDS OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY,

In denominations of $1,000, $500, and $100, Coupons or Registered, thirty years to run. Interest at eight per cent., payable February and August. Interest and principal payable in gold. Price 97½ and accrued interest in currency. For sale by

TANNER & CO., No. 11 Wall-st.

New Steam-ship Line—Direct Communication with Rotterdam.

A new line of steam-ships from New-York to Rotterdam has been put into operation recently, which promises to become a permanent affair. Two steamers of the line have already arrived at this port, the Ariadene and the Violet. The new regular boats, the Rotterdam and Mars will follow. These steamers are built of iron, are of 2,000 tons carrying capacity each, and are designed to make the trip from port to port in from fourteen to sixteen days. They are designed to carry freight principally, although there are accommodations in each for forty passengers, first-class, and for a large number of steerage passengers. Owing to the lack of pier accommodations in New-York the steamers will discharge at Martin & Fay's pier in Brooklyn, between Wall and Fulton street ferries. The agents in this city are Funch, Edye & Co., No. 27 South William-street, and the owners and agents in Rotterdam are Plute, Renenlieu & Co. and Moncherséé & Son. The steamers will run monthly at present, but it is designed to make a trip every fortnight if business will warrant.

Preparations for Civil Service Examinations.

Mr. E. O. Graves, Chief Clerk of the Treasurer's Office in Washington, and a member of the Examining Board of the Treasury Department, has been in this City since Wednesday, actively engaged in aiding the Examining Committee to make preparations for the civil service examinations. Yesterday a meeting was held in the Custom-house, at which Mr. Graves, Deputy Collector James, Deputy Collector Burt and Assistant Appraiser Baulch were present, the object of which was to form some definite plans for the examination of applicants under the civil service regulations. It was decided to examine applicants for positions in the Custom-house as soon as the room which is now being prepared for the use of the Commissee in the building is ready.

Mr. E. O. Graves returns to Washington tonight. He came to New-York under special instructions from the Secretary of the Treasury.

MILLINERY.

MODES DE PARIS.

Mme. HENRIETTE BUHLMEYER, formerly No. 5 Great Jones-st., will exhibit, on THURSDAY, Sept. 19, at No. 15 East 9th-st., near 5th-av., the most recherché assortment of Bonnets, Round Hats, &c., all selected from the first houses of Paris.

METALS.

THOMAS J. POPE & BRO., METALS. No. 299 PEARL-STREET, Near Beekman-st., NEW-YORK.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A. KLABER.—STEAM MARBLE AND MARbleizing works, Nos. 134 and 136 East 18th-st. Marble and marbleized mantels, tiling, marble constructions, monuments, at prices that defy competition. Marble turning for the trade.

DRY GOODS.

OPENING.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Having completed their addition, will open on MONDAY, Sept. 16, their

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

DRESS GOODS

In all the latest fabrics, comprising

Cachemir Sicilies, in Plain and Brocaded,

(Styles strictly confined to this house.)

Irish and French Poplins,

Carmelite Cashmeres, Camel's Hair Cloths,

Drap de Nice, Merinos, Cachemirs,

Plain, Fancy and Richly-Brocaded Silks, (IN ALL THE NEWEST COLORINGS.)

Damask Crepelines, (all Silk,)

Black Silks, in all the leading makes.

Trimming and Cloaking Velvets.

Laces, Embroideries and Handkerchiefs.

India Camel's Hair and Cashmere Shawls.

Mourning Goods.

White Goods, Linens, Hosiery,

Under-Wear, Blankets, Flannels, and Quilts.

Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT

Will open on MONDAY, Sept. 16, with a choice stock of

Satin Damasks, Plain Satins, Figured and Plain Silk Terries, Oriental Tapestries, Cachemires, Plain and Figured Worsted Terries, Tapestry Piano and Table Covers.

French, Swiss, Guipure and Nottingham

CURTAINS,

NEW DESIGNS.

ALSO,

BEDDING OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, WINDOW SHADES, CORNICES, HOLLANDS, &c., &c.

FINE CARPETS

For Fall, 1872.

The extensive additions and improvements to our CARPET DEPARTMENT being now complete, we have opened

MOQUETTES, AXMINSTERS, WILTONS, VELVETS, BRUSSELS AND TAPESTRIES

IN ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS.

ALSO,

AUBUSSON, AXMINSTER, TURKEY, AND DUTCH CARPETS, WOVEN ENTIRE FOR ROOMS.

In a large variety of sizes.

THREE-PLY AND INGRAIN CARPETS, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN OIL-CLOTHS, DRUGGETS, RUGS, MATS, &c., &c.,

AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO., CORNER BROADWAY AND 19TH-ST.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, SEPT. 16, THEIR SPLENDID IMPORTATION OF NEW FALL SILKS.

FANCY SILKS IN GREAT VARIETY, $1 and $1 25.

A large and elegant assortment of PLAIN COLORED GROS GRAINS, In new shades, for day and evening wear.

GREAT BARGAINS IN BLACK SILKS.

BONNET BLACK SILKS, $2 25, $2 50 and $2 75, to the richest imported.

Also, an immense stock of Black Gros Grain and Taffeta SILKS, in all qualities, from $1 upward.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, SEPT. 16, THEIR MAGNIFICENT FALL IMPORTATION OF INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS AND SCARFS, IN NEW AND EXQUISITE DESIGNS, AND MUCH BELOW REGULAR PRICES. ALSO, THE HANDSOMEST ASSORTMENT OF STRIPED OTTOMAN AND CARRIAGE SHAWLS EVER OFFERED. DOMESTIC PLAID AND STRIPED SHAWLS AT POPULAR PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., WILL OFFER, ON MONDAY, SEPT. 16, A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS, INCLUDING MANY NOVELTIES, IMPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR OUR RETAIL SALES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., FALL SUITS AND CLOAKS.

THE LATEST STYLES OF SUITS AND CLOAKS FROM PARIS AND BERLIN NOW OPEN, TOGETHER WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE. SUITS AND DRESSES MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST STYLES. FRENCH UNDERCLOTHING IN NIGHT-DRESSES, CHEMISES, AND DRAWERS, LATELY RECEIVED. BRIDAL TROUSSEAU AND INFANTS' WARDROBES, IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER. CHILDREN'S CLOAKS AND DRESSES, FRENCH CORSETS, &c.

BARGAINS

AT JACKSON'S MOURNING-STORE,

NO. 729 BROADWAY, Corner Waverley-place.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FALL GOODS.

FRENCH CASHMERES, 75 cents; worth $1.
FRENCH MERINOES, $1 10; worth $1 30.
CRAPE CLOTH, 55 cents; worth 70 cents.
EMPRESS CLOTHS, from 60 cents to $1 50.
ALPACAS, 30 cents; worth 40 cents.
ALPACAS, 50 cents; worth 65 cents.
TAMISE CLOTHS, 75 cents, 85 cents and $1.
HENRIETTA CLOTH, 75 cents; worth 95 cents.

Black Silks, $1 25 to $4.

ONE CASE FRENCH MOHAIRS, 40 cents; worth 60 cents.
ONE CASE SCOTCH URSEYS, 12½ cents; half cost.

A full line of mixed materials for second mourning wear. Suits, Bonnets, &c., &c. Orders promptly executed.

AT THE POPULAR CARPET-STORE,

No. 123 Bowery, near Grand-st., New-York.

INGRAIN CARPETS, 50 cents per yard.
TWO-PLIES, 75 cents to $1 per yard.
EXTRA SUPERS, $1 25 per yard.
ELECTROTYPE BRUSSELS, $1 per yard.
A FINE LINE OF TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1 50.
A FINE LINE OF TAPESTRY BODY, $1 50.
VELVETS, $2 25.

Also,

A fine stock of THREE-PLY CARPETS, OILCLOTH, WINDOW-SHADES, CORNICES and CURTAINS, at EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

IMPORTANT REMOVAL IN THE RETAIL DRY-GOODS BUSINESS ON MONDAY, SEPT. 30, 1872. J. & C. JOHNSTON, of Broadway and 9th-st., WILL OPEN THEIR NEW STORE, ON BROADWAY, 5TH-AV. AND 22D-ST., where they have beautifully fitted up, with all the modern improvements and two elevators, AN ELEGANT SIX-STORY IRON AND BROWN-STONE BUILDING, running through the block and having entrances on Broadway and Fifth-av., and thus be enabled to add several new departments to their business, such as UPHOLSTERY, LADIES', CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS' SUITS AND UNDERCLOTHING, BOTH IMPORTED AND HOME-MADE. LAST SPRING THEY ORDERED IN EUROPE FOR THE OPENING OF THEIR NEW STORE ESPECIALLY, one of the most elegant, and perhaps MOST EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENTS OF NEW DRY GOODS ever offered at one time to the New-York public. ALL OF WHICH WILL BE ON EXHIBITION AT THEIR NEW STORE ON MONDAY, SEPT. 30, 1872.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st., full line of PARIS, BERLIN, and LONDON STYLES. SEVEN WEEKS EARLIER than COSTUME importers. EXAMINE before purchasing READY-MADE imported suits. CLOTH MODELS given with each pattern. PERFECT GUIDES.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINters and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Account-books made to any pattern. HENRY L. SLOTE. JONATHAN JANES.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A QUICK TRANSIT.—Westchester and Washington Heights property for sale, in plots to suit purchasers. POTTER BROTHERS, Nos. 4 and 6 Warren-st. Branch office, Fordham.

V. K. STEVENSON & SON. SEPTEMBER FREE LIST of City houses, lots, &c., and forty-four pages valuable information of real estate, now complete. City map, &c. No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 236 5th-av.

FIFTY-SIXTH-ST. — NEAR 5TH-AV.—A first-class, full-sized brown-stone house; would take business property, small house, or good City lots in exchange. Also, a fine house 22x55, lot 20x100, and stable in same vicinity; immediate possession and very cheap. C. H. LOCK or W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

ONE OF THE LATEST AND BEST houses that has been built, near the park, between 5th and 6th avs., with extension dining-room, 22x90 x100, many improvements not in any other house for quality, price low. Also a beautiful house, 22 feet, four stories, in 53d-st., between 5th and 6th avs. Price $54,000. HATCH & VAN DOREN, No. 610 6th-av.

AUTUMN LIST OF BROWN-STONE AND brick houses for sale now ready, ranging in price from $11,000 to $160,000, situated on the avenues and principal streets. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A PARK-AV. CHOICELY-LOCATED modern thoroughly-built four-story high-stoop and very-finished brown-stone dwelling, lot and gas fixtures; house-hold owner going to Europe; will sell reasonably. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 236 5th-av.

LOTS.—57TH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH avs., several choice plots including corners; and between 5th and Madison avs., on 75th and 76th sts., and others in 63d, 67th, 77th, and 85th sts. Also on all the avenues and Boulevards. W. P. SEYMOUR or C. H. LOCK, No. 171 Broadway.

UNIMPROVED LOTS FREE FROM INcumbrances, situated at North New-York, overlooking Harlem, and rapidly increasing in value, to exchange for one or two medium-sized houses, located on the west side of the City, below 59th-st. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

$40,000.—A BARGAIN.—FIRST-class cabinet finish four-story brown-stone high-stoop house, 20x60x100, on 55th-st., between 5th and 6th avs. SLAUSON, CRANK & CO., No. 1,205 Broadway, Opposite Gilsey House, Corner 29th-st.

$40,000.—A NEW FOUR-STORY hard-wood brown-stone high stoop house, East 54th-st., 21x58.100, much less than the market; also one do., do., 22 feet, proportionably low, by best builders; location good. HATCH & VAN DOREN, No. 610 6th-av.

$55,000.—AN ELEGANT FULL front, 25x100, four story, brown stone, near 5th-av., in 56th-st.; rose-wood doors and frescoed; very cheap. HATCH & VAN DOREN, No. 610 6th-av.

$25,000.—A WELL-FURNISHED four-story, 22x55x100, high-stoop brown-stone house, handsomely frescoed, in East 51st-st. This is a good house. HATCH & VAN DOREN, No. 610 6th-av.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—TWO ELEgant four-story brown-stone houses, hardwood finish, between Madison and 4th avs., in 51st-st. Inquire of E. H. MERRILL & CO., No. 64 West 33d-st.

FURNISHED HOUSE FOR SALE—A very desirable four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, 20x55x100, on 51st-st., near 3d-av. Just put in perfect order. JOHN S. PIERCE, No. 106 Broadway, corner Pine-st.

FOR SALE—A FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP brown-stone house, No. 117 West 52d-st., in splendid order; all the improvements; with or without furniture. DYE & CURTISS, No. 508 6th-av.

FOR SALE—ON 132D-ST., NEAR AVENUE St. Nicholas, a handsome residence, with all the improvements; stable and carriage-house attached; with sixteen lots of ground. DYE & CURTISS, No. 508 6th-av.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY brown-stone house in 50th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.; hard-wood finish; a bargain. Inquire of E. H. MERRILL & CO., No. 64 West 33d-st.

A FULL-SIZED FOUR-STORY HIGH-stoop brown-stone house on West 23d-st., containing all modern improvements and in excellent order, will be sold cheap if applied for at once. ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H.

FOR SALE—FOUR FIRST-CLASS FOUR-story brown-stone houses, Nos. 12 to 18, West 50th st., Columbia College lease; 20x55x100. Address OWNER, on the premises.

LOTS ON AND NEAR CENTRAL-AV., close to the Harlem River and projected tunnel at 7th-av. For sale by F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

GRAND BOULEVARD AND PLAZA, below 73d-st.—Six lots, including corner. For sale at a reasonable price. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

EAST RIVER VALUABLE WATER front with forty lots near 59th-st. For sale in one body by F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

WATER FRONTS ON THE HARLEM and East Rivers, for sale by F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

TEN LOTS ON 113TH AND 114TH STS., near 3d-av., for sale cheap. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

EAST SIDE LOTS IN PLOTS TO SUIT. For sale by F. G. & D. BROWN, 90 Broadway.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

"PROSPECT PARK PROPERTY," Brooklyn. An elegant residence and FORTY LOTS of ground. For sale, a large and desirable mansion, stable, green-house, with about forty lots of land. The house is 45 feet front, with side and rear extension; contains over twenty rooms, two bath-rooms, two furnaces, all the modern improvements, including a billiard-room finished in hard wood. The property is eligibly located, with a commanding view of the Bay and Staten Island; is within three squares of the main entrance to the Prospect Park; is daily increasing in value, and is now offered to close an estate, and consequently offers rare inducements to capitalists and investors. Horse cars from all the ferries pass the premises; distance twenty-five minutes from the Wall-street Ferry. Terms liberal. Apply to A. H. MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine-st., or to D. J. COOPER, No. 80 Pearl-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL PLACE ON the Sound, seventeen miles or one hour from the City, with about twenty-five acres of land; on the premises there are a large gothic cottage, two small cottages, conservatory, carriage-house, stable, barn, and other out-houses, and a very large variety of fruit-trees in full bearing, small fruits in abundance, choice shade-trees and shrubs; good dock and boat-house. Address Box No. 1,388 Post-office.

FOR SALE—A FARM OF FIFTY ACRES, at a new depot on the Erie Railroad, twenty-eight miles from New-York; abundance of fruit and shade trees; dwelling-house and out-buildings; thirty-five acres highly cultivated; high land, well watered with living springs; perfectly healthy place; will be sold at half its value; commutation twenty cents per day. Address J. MACK, No. 27 Howard-st., New-York City.

NEW-JERSEY REAL ESTATE. INVESTORS.—Estate of the late Richard T. Haines, containing fifty acres and large mansion, situated in the finest part of Elizabeth, for sale in one body or in plots, at figures that will command the attention of buyers. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway, or WM. A. HAINES, Executor, [illegible]

A LARGE [illegible] house, containing City conveniences, together with stable and eleven lots, in best part of Morrisania, on high ground; will be sold at a bargain if applied for at once. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, Corner 17th-st.

WE WOULD CALL THE ATTENTION of real estate investors to properties we can offer for sale, situate in the lower end of Westchester County, or upon the island, on the east and west sides. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—THE HANDsome new house in Huguenot Park, one mile from the depot, at New-Rochelle, and one hour from the City; it has all the modern improvements and one or more acres of land. WM. S. TOOLE & CO., No. 105 Fulton-st.

FOR SALE OR LEASE, AT GREENpoint.—Four neatly finished new houses, conveniently arranged, with all the modern improvements; situated in the best part of Milton-st.; convenient to the ferries. Inquire on the premises of THOS. C. SMITH.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY PROPERty, located on and near the new railroads, having their terminus on the Harlem River. For sale in plots to suit by F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

RIVERSIDE, ON THE SOUND.—BEAUtiful shore-front residence for sale; eleven rooms; modern improvements; near depot; $8,000. Address J. W. ATWATER, Riverside Station, Conn.

TO EXCHANGE FOR HARLEM OR Westchester County real estate, a fine farm with modern improvements, well located at Dunellen, N. J. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

WEST SIDE PROPERTY, SUITABLE for investment or speculation. For sale by F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

RICHARD J. GARRETTSON, Auctioneer.

BY WINANS, SANDS & GARRETTSON, No. 55 Liberty-st.—Will sell at auction, Sept. 25, 1872, 700 elegant lots, in plots of 50x150 feet each or more, at MAYWOOD, (West Hackensack,) Midland Railroad, N. J. Special train 10 A. M. These beautiful lots, less than one hour from New-York, are worthy of attention. For maps, passes and full particulars apply to the auctioneers, No. 55 Liberty-st.

BY JOHN H. HASKIN, REFEREE.—On MONDAY, Sept. 16, at 10½ o'clock A. M., at Ford's Hall, near steam-boat landing, West New-Brighton; Peremptory sale of a beautiful plot of land at Richmond Terrace and Burger-av., West New-Brighton, with valuable water-front; convenient and magnificent location for a Summer garden. Take 9½ boat from Pier No. 19 North River.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION—AT MOUNT Vernon, Westchester County, on MONDAY, the 16th inst., at 12 o'clock, a large house, with all the modern improvements, and twenty-eight City lots, situated on 3d-av., between 3d and 4th sts. For particulars inquire of G. W. BARNES, owner, No. 12 1st-st. New York City.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

WILLIAM TREY BAILEY, Auctioneer.

BY V. K. STEVENSON & SON.—VALUAble Staten Island property at auction. Mr. S. Raynor will offer for sale at auction, on MONDAY, Sept. 30, 1872, at 2 o'clock P. M., on the premises, his very desirable property, situate at West New-Brighton, Staten Island, near the landing, on Richmond terrace, shore road and Kill Von Kull River, and on Trinity-place and Barker-st.; two lots on the shore road, fronting the river, one with the mansion-house and garden, beautifully situated, 61 feet front by 200 feet deep, containing sixteen rooms, with modern improvements and in good order; the other lot has a good barn and other outbuildings on rear, six water lots in front of the above for business purposes, seven lots in the rear, one with a neat cottage. Maps and further particulars at the office, or of Mr. RAYNOR, No. 117 William-st.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FURNISHED.

FURNISHED HOUSES.

A very very desirable large basement house, handsomely furnished, in 23d-st. Also, In Lexington-av., near 36th-st. Apply to HUGH N. CAMP, No. 108 Broadway.

A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE, FULLY FURnished, on Madison-av., only one block from St. Thomas' Church; four story, brown stone, high stoop, in complete order; never rented before; private family only. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, Corner 17th-st.

TO LET IN BROOKLYN, FURNISHED.—A brown-stone house and all the furniture for sale at a great bargain, with long lease, if required; the situation is the finest in Brooklyn, or any other city in the Union; in front of Fort Greene Park, on Cumberland-st., near to two railroad routes. Address MEYRS & CO., Brooklyn Post-office.

A FULLY AND BEAUTIFULLY-furnished three-story brick, high-stoop house, 22x50, with dining-room in extension, will be rented to a private family at $250 a month for eight months, or less if taken by the year; immediate possession. HENRY OGDEN, Late Ward & Ogden, Broadway, Corner 17th-st.

A.—TO LET FURNISHED—EIGHTY-five houses, from $125 to $800 per month; large number of houses between 5th and 6th avs. on Madison-av., and all side streets from 14th to 59th sts.; also many first-class houses unfurnished. SLAUSON, CRANK & CO., No. 1,205 Broadway, Opposite Gilsey House, corner 29th-st.

WEST 39TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—AN exquisitely-furnished dwelling, 22x70, to let to an immediate and good tenant, at a very moderate rental. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 236 5th-av.

A THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP, fully furnished, to a private family only; has all improvements; location and neighborhood good; rent $2,000 per year. Address OWNER, Box No. 127 Times Office.

TO RENT, IN 37TH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH and 6th avs., a four-story English basement well-furnished house; rent $200 per month. J. DENHAM & CO., No. 906 West 33d-st.

TO LET, FURNISHED, THE FOUR-story brown-stone house, No. 11 Park-av., nicely furnished and in perfect order. For permits apply to H. D. MILDBERGER, No. 80 Carmine-st.

TWO FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.—Also, one very desirable for a doctor. For further particulars, inquire at No. 166 West 34th-st., one door from 7th-av.

UNFURNISHED.

TO RENT, IN 33D-ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs., a four-story brown-stone high-stoop house in good order, splendidly frescoed; immediate possession; a lease to May, 1875, will be given if required. Apply to J. DENHAM & CO., No. 906 West 33d-st.

AN EXTRA ROOMY HIGH-STOOP brick and stone house, 55 feet square, and grounds in good order, to let or lease low; modern improvements; convenient to Broadway and 57th-st. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, 11 Pine-st. and 236 5th-av.

TO LET—THE THREE-STORY HIGH-stoop house, No. 140 West 37th-st., in splendid order; immediate possession. DYE & CURTISS, No. 508 6th-av.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING. Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED TO LEASE—FOR A TERM of years, an unfurnished house, in good order, from Oct. 15; location between 20th and 48th sts. 5th and 6th avs., will pay $2,000 to $4,000 rent. Address MERCHANT, Box No. 184 Times Office.

WANTED TO PURCHASE A SMALL or medium-sized house, located in a good street on the west side south of 50th-st.; price not to exceed $22,000. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

HOUSES TO RENT—WANTED BY F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

A YOUNG PROTESTANT MAN AND his brother wish to take charge of a gentleman's house while the family are in Europe; best of references. Address by letter, Mrs. E. W., No. 9 West 14th-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCHULTZ & WARKER

HAVE REMOVED THEIR BUSINESS OFFICE TO

No. 860 Broadway,

Corner 17th-st. and Union-square, where they receive orders and sell all the leading mineral waters, as Selters, Vichy, Kissingen, Carlsbad, Congress, &c., on draft.

These are the only artificial mineral waters which, after analysis by the first chemical authorities of the country, have been proved to exactly correspond in composition with the natural waters they represent, and which are exclusively prescribed by the medical profession. They are perfectly pure and free from metallic contaminations, and are drawn from our patent tin-gallon

Glass Fountains Only.

CAMPAIGN GOODS FOR 1872.

Agents wanted for our campaign goods. Sell at Sight. Pay 100 per cent. profit. Now is the time. Send at once for descriptive circulars and price-lists of our fine steel engravings of all the candidates, campaign biographies, charts, photographs, badges, pins, flags and everything suited to the times. Ten dollars per day easily made. Full samples sent for $2. Address MOORE GOODSPEED, No. 37 Park-row, New-York.

TEXAN LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT

THE GENUINE AMERICAN ARTICLE

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST NOURISHMENT for invalids and families. For sale everywhere. A. GLANZ, Sole Agent, 194 William-st., New-York.

ATTENTION, VETERANS!

A special train over the Pennsylvania Railroad, to carry delegates to the PITTSBURG CONVENTION, will leave foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. at 7½ o'clock P. M., SUNDAY, Sept. 15. Fare, for the round trip, $10. Tickets, good upon all trains, can be procured during the week at the rooms of the Veteran's National Committee, Fifth-avenue Hotel; and at the depot, at Jersey City, Sunday afternoon and evening.

A. E. BURNSIDE, Chairman.

L. E. DUDLEY, Secretary.

BOKER'S BITTERS! BOKER'S BITTERS! Nobody should be without a bottle of "BOKER'S BITTERS," since an experience of more than 45 years has proved them to be by far the best and most efficacious Stomach Bitters, as well as a very agreeable and pleasant cordial. Beware of counterfeits, and buy only of respectable houses. L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Agent, No. 68 Liberty-st., New-York. P. O. Box No. 1,029.

LIFE POLICY HOLDERS MAY OBtain independent and experienced advice, policy valuations, &c., from D. P. FACKLER, Consulting Actuary, No. 258 Broadway, Rooms Nos. 4 and 5.

TINDER-WOOD IS OAK-WOOD BONE dry; one bundle never fails to kindle a coal fire in five minutes. Sent all over the City, and being put in the hands of grocers. A. TUMBULL & CO.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$5,000.—WANTED A PARTY TO EXamine a valuable invention with a view of taking an interest in the same; to one of good judgment it will show a great investment and provide a good business. Address C., Box No. 118 Times Office.

A MANUFACTURER DESIRES A partner who can invest $15,000 to $25,000. The right party can find an opportunity for safe investment in a well-established and profitable business carried on near this City, that is seldom offered. Address J., Box No. 113 Times Office.

FOR SALE—AN OLD-ESTABLISHED stand in West Washington Market, doing a good business, and situated on the corner of one of the best avenues in the market. Inquire at No. 191 Reade-st., New-York.

A CIGAR-STORE, ESTABLISHED THIRty years, and well located, for sale; good reasons given for selling. Call or address No. 671 Broadway, opposite Metropolitan Hotel.

A BAKERY, &c.—FIRST-CLASS, RARE chance. Inquire at No. 230 Water-st.

AUCTION SALES.

JOHN H. MORRELL, Auctioneer.

AUCTION ROOMS, FIRST-CLASS, BUILT EXPRESSLY FOR THE PURPOSE, Nos. 102 to 114 East 22d-st., near 4th-av., Now ready to receive articles for PUBLIC OR PRIVATE SALE. Also, SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STORAGE OF FURNITURE, CARRIAGES, &c.

FINANCIAL.

SAFE AND PROFITABLE.

THE
CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN

First Mortgage Sinking Fund 30 Years

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

Interest Payable April and October, at the Union Trust Company,

AT 90 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

This road is the Western link in the new AIR LINE from BUFFALO to CHICAGO and runs from the Detroit River to Chicago in nearly a straight line.

The road is a part of the same line as the Canada Southern and is being built by the same men, viz: Milton Courtright, John F. Tracy, David Dows, Wm. L. Scott, Henry Farnam, R. A. Forsyth, Jno. M. Forbes, M. L. Sykes, Jr., all Directors either in the Chicago and North-west or the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific; George Opdyke, of the Midland Road; Sidney Dillon, Daniel Drew, John Ross, David Stewart, Samuel J. Tilden, Kenyon Cox, and other prominent railroad men.

The Road, like the Canada Southern, will have stone rails (80 pounds to the yard) throughout; is straight and level; much shorter, and can be run with greater speed and safety than any other road connecting with Buffalo and Chicago.

The builders of the road control enough of the Chicago feeders to obtain for it a profitable business from the start, having projected the line to accommodate existing business, and having seen the necessity for another trunk line between Chicago and the Atlantic sea-board, located expressly with the view of obtaining the shortest transportation practicable. Rapid progress is being made in the construction of the Road, and it will be finished at the earliest practicable period.

The branch lines will make the shortest connections between Chicago and Toledo, and Chicago and Detroit, as well as between all these points and Buffalo.

The Canada Southern Bonds, in every particular like these, were largely taken, the last of them several weeks ago, by the best class of investors, and were on the market a shorter time than any other railroad loan of this amount for years past.

The proceeds of these bonds will complete the entire line, and we recommend them with the same confidence as we did the Canada Southern, and regard them as in every way a choice security.

Pamphlets and all information furnished by

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER,
BANKERS, NO. 10 WALL-ST.,

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 27 PINE-ST.

TRAFFIC GUARANTEE AND REDEMPTION BONDS.

7 per cent. Gold Interest. Mortgage $15,000 per Mile. Completed and Fully Equipped Railway, 228 miles Long, entirely within the State of Illinois. First Mortgage, Sinking Fund, Gold Bonds of the Springfield and ILLINOIS Southeastern Railway, Interest payable February and August, Free of Government Tax, at the Office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company in New-York.

PRICE 90 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

These Bonds, representing an unusually light Mortgage upon a Finished Railway, fully Equipped, extending centrally through one of the Richest and most Populous States of the Union, remarkable for the great excess of its different Railways, offer unusual inducements to the investor seeking a PROFITABLE AND SAFE SECURITY.

The holder of this Bond has the right to vote at all elections. By the terms of a Traffic Guarantee Contract with the well-known CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI, AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY, (four of whose Directors, including the President and Vice-President, are also DIRECTORS IN THE SPRINGFIELD AND ILLINOIS SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY,)

A large number of these Bonds will be purchased by her annually at Par and accrued interest, giving the fortunate holders Eleven per cent. Profit on their investment, besides nearly nine per cent. interest.

We respectfully invite the attention of all capitalists to this security, as a particularly safe and desirable one.

Pamphlets and Maps, with full particulars, furnished by us on written or personal application.

JONES & SCHUYLER,
No. 12 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK,
Financial Agents of the Company.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 74 BROADWAY,
Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.
Correspondents in London:
CITY BANK OF LONDON.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,
ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.
Travelers' Credits. Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.
Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Francs Exchange on PARIS.
Railway and other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

NOTICE.
OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK, PROVIDENCE AND BOSTON RAILROAD COMPANY,
WINDHAM, CONN., Sept. 1, 1872.
The stockholders of this Company are hereby notified that their annual meeting for an election of Directors for the ensuing year, and also for the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at the Company's office, in the City of Providence, State of Rhode Island, on TUESDAY, the 8th day of September, inst., at 12 o'clock A. M. The poll will be open from 10 to 11 o'clock A. M.
Transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 8th inst. F. B. NOYES, Secretary.

JOHN BUNDOE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 6 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

GREAT WESTERN MARINE INSURANCE STOCK for sale by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 40 Pine-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK, NO. 102 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE CITY HALL, NEW-YORK. Interest commences on the first of every month at the rate of six per cent per annum.
BANK HOURS from 10 to 3 daily; also Monday and Saturday evenings, 6 to 8½ o'clock.

INSTRUCTION.

Anthon GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
No. 252 Madison-av.

Nineteenth Year Commences Monday, Sept. 2.
School Hours, 9 1-2 A. M. to 2 1-2 P. M.

DEPARTMENTS—PRIMARY, for boys under nine; JUNIOR ENGLISH, for boys from nine to twelve, and SENIOR ENGLISH, for boys above twelve years of age; JUNIOR CLASSICAL, for beginners, and SENIOR CLASSICAL, for advanced pupils in Greek and Latin; a FRENCH department, and one of PENMANSHIP. German, Spanish and the elements of Drawing taught by special agreement. Further particulars in circular, sent on application.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,
NO. 6 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH)
GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.

Classical, Commercial, English, French, German and Primary Departments. Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college on reasonable terms.
Reopens Sept. 11. Circulars of full particulars and references with the Principal to be had at the Institute.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY.
AT CHESTER, DELAWARE COUNTY, PENN.,
(For resident Cadets only.)

The eleventh annual session commences WEDNESDAY, Sept. 4.
Thorough instruction in civil engineering, the mathematical and natural sciences. The classics and English is imparted by West Point graduates and other competent professors.
Circulars may be obtained of O. M. Bogert, Esq., No. 4 Nassau-st., New-York, or of
COL. THEO. HYATT,
President Pennsylvania Military Academy.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,
No. 26 5th-av.
Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Fifteenth year opens Sept. 24.
REV. AND MRS. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 575 Broadway, is now open day and evening for special branches in business, writing, book-keeping, arithmetic, &c. Apply for circulars.

MLLE. BOSTAN'S
Boarding and Day School for young ladies will re-open TUESDAY, SEPT. 24, at her new residence,
No. 25 WEST 52D-ST.,
Near 5th-av. and Central Park.
The COURSE OF INSTRUCTION is designed to COMBINE A THOROUGH ENGLISH EDUCATION with the PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE of the FRENCH AND OTHER MODERN LANGUAGES.
The Musical Department is under the care of Profs. S. A. MILLS and N. R. SWEETSER.
A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family, and welcomed to share all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home.

CARD.

Wells Female College, Aurora, on Cayuga Lake, N. Y., will reopen (contrary to published and unauthorized statements) WEDNESDAY, Sept. 11, the extensive improvements being nearly completed. There are still a few vacancies. M. E. CARTER, Vice-President.

HASTINGS INSTITUTE,
HASTINGS, ON HUDSON, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y.,
A BOARDING SCHOOL FOR TWELVE BOYS, Will reopen Sept. 12, 1872.
C. WINTHROP STARR, Principal.
Circulars, &c., of THOS. H. WAGSTAFF, Esq., No. 61 Broadway, New-York; communications to the Principal must be addressed Hastings, ON HUDSON, Westchester County, N. Y.

NEW-YORK NORMAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
NO. 23 EAST 14TH-ST., (near Union-square.)
Superior instructions in all branches of VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC, and in MODERN LANGUAGES. Fall Term of the Conservatory opens on MONDAY, Sept. 2, 1872.

MISS GLESENS'S
English, French, and German School for young ladies and children, No. 230 4th-av., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25; Physical Culture; daily exercises with the use of rings and dumb-bells. Number of pupils limited.

MISS STERRS'
ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 46 West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 2. Application may be made by letter, or personally, as above.

MISS H. AYRES'
English and French Day School for young ladies and children, No. 132 West 23d-st., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 23, 1872.

MISS HALLOW'S
English and French School for young ladies and children, No. 34 East 23d-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25.

MISS MARY Y. BEAN'S
English, French and German Day School for young ladies and children, No. 137 East 54th-st., reopens on TUESDAY, Sept. 24.

ROCKLAND INSTITUTE, STACK ON HUDSON, N. Y.—Musical Department, under direction of the well-known composer and teacher, Prof. G. D. Wilson. All the pianos new and splendid. Instruments from Chickering and Steinway. A thorough musical culture assured. Next term Sept. 19. Address Rev. L. D. MANSFIELD, Principal.

DR. SACHS' COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, No. 55½ West 23d-st., corner Broadway, opens Sept. 16. Boys prepared for the leading colleges. Thorough English and mathematical instruction; German a part of regular course.
References: Drs. Barnard, Crosby, Drisler. Circulars at the rooms.

MESDEMOISELLES CHARRON-MIRRA FRENCH Protestant Institution for Young Ladies, No. 7 Ave. de Jena, Paris, (formerly No. 42 Avenue de Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will be reopened on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Applications by letter till Sept. 7, to Miles. Charron-Mirra, or to Prof. Monod, 1 Place Vendôme, Paris. French classes for ladies three times a week.

NEW SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, 117 EAST 35th-st., will open SEPT. 23; number limited; a few received into the family; classes for special study; the best advantages by experienced teachers; extensive Circulars sent on request. Written or personal application as above. ANNA C. BRACKETT, IDA M. ELIOT.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL, NO. 1,256 Broadway, near 30th-st., reopens MONDAY, Sept. 23. Number limited to forty; special attention to boys. A few boarders taken. Circulars at PUTNAM'S, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st., and at state under school.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, Nos. 207—211 West 23d-st., will reopen Sept. 16. Young ladies and young gentlemen's department. Kindergarten and Boarding-school for young gentlemen. FEODOR T. JURN, Principal.

J. HARRIS PATTON'S CLASSICAL School, No. 1,132 Broadway, reopens Sept. 16. Circulars at Thomson's book-store, No. 1,107 Broadway, and at the rooms.

PROF. ROUSSEL'S FRANCO-AMERICAN Institute for young gentlemen, corner Broadway and 45th-st., reopens MONDAY, Sept. 16. Teaching thoroughly. Send for a full circular.

MISS McCREDDY'S CLASS FOR CHILDREN will commence THURSDAY, Sept. 21. For further particulars apply to Miss McCREDDY, No. 104 West 34th-st.

DR. BERTHER'S FRENCH, ENGLISH, classical and mathematical school opens Sept. 16, at No. 108 East 40th-st. Prospectus at LOCKWOOD'S, No. 813 Broadway.

J. H. MORSE'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, NO. 1,194 Broadway, near 30th-st., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18. Circulars at Putnam's, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st., and at No. 797 7th-av.

JACKSON INSTITUTE, MORRISANIA.—Ladies' Boarding School, reopens Sept. 11; beautifully located; thirty minutes from New-York. Send for circular. Mr. and Mrs. JACKSON, Principal.

MRS. H. S. PARKS WILL REOPEN, Sept. 23, the Boarding and Day School for young ladies, formerly known as "Miss Hoyt's," at No. 19 Livingston-av., New-Brunswick, N. J.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND French School for young ladies and children will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 23, at No. 36 West 35th-st., near 5th-av.

PROF. T. S. CORNSTOCK, LECTURER on Geology and Natural History. Testimonials first class. Address care Am. 14th Bureau, Cooper Union, New-York.

DUANE S. EVERSON'S SCHOOL FOR boys, reopens Sept. 23, at No. 1,146 Broadway, between 26th and 27th sts.; number limited.

THE MISSES WREAKS' SCHOOL FOR young ladies, No. 257 3d-st., Jersey City, reopens THURSDAY, Sept. 12.

MISS WARREN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, reopens MONDAY, Sept. 16, in Trenor's Lyric Hall, No. 729 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts.

E. A. GIBBENS' SCHOOL FOR BOYS RE-moved to No. 864 7th-av., eighth year commences Sept. 16, 1872.

MISS A. M. COGGER'S SCHOOL WILL REopen Sept. 23, 2 Lexington-av., south-east corner of 27th-st.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL for boys will open Sept. 23, at No. 1,100 Broadway, Apollo Hall.

NEW-YORK SCIENTIFIC AND MILITARY Academy, Peekskill, on the Hudson; opens Sept. 9. Z. R. BRADLEE, Graduate West Point, Prin.

SUMMIT INSTITUTE.—FRENCH PROTestant School for boys, opened Sept. 16. Address Rev. A. GORY, Summit, N. J.

MADISON CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.—A boarding school for boys, opens Sept. 4, at Madison, N. J. CHARLES SHIBE, M. A., Principal.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, White Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

DERBY'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, No. 157 East 34th-st., reopens Sept. 19.

INSTRUCTION.

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
Nos. 343 4th-av., between 40th and 41st sts.
10th Year begins MONDAY, Sept. 16.
Principals { D. S. BACON, A. M., LL.D.
{ H. CAMPBELL, A. B.

Young men thoroughly fitted for college or business by a full corps of competent instructors. Classical, Commercial and Primary Departments. French, German, Spanish and Drawing. No extra charges. Building refitted; rooms large, light and airy, with improved accommodations. Catalogues containing full particulars at the school and bookstores.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 157 Madison-av., corner 33d-st.
This day school will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Thorough English course. Daily instruction and practice in French and German. Primary Department; Infant Class.
Mr. and Mrs. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

POUGHKEEPSIE FEMALE ACADEMY.—This institution furnishes superior accommodations, has a large corps of accomplished teachers, and is, in every respect, first class. Pupils are carried through a collegiate course or fitted for Vassar College. For catalogue containing terms, &c., please address the Principal.
REV. D. C. WRIGHT, A. M.

DE SENDAL'S SCHOOL, NO. 128 WEST 21st-st., opens Sept. 16; unsurpassed experience. References: Hons. Dan. Drew, Chas. Graham, Jas. Lee, Prods. Lisbon, Dyer, Wallace, Ward, Jas. Harris Cole, Loyal Pond, Jared Linsy, M. D. Gorham a regular study. Circulars at the school and Scarduis' Gallery, No. 1,193 Broadway.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 62 Bowery.—Book-keeping, writing, arithmetic, spelling; twenty-four writing lessons, $2 50; ladies qualified, and book-keepers and cashier's instruction every day and evening.

THE MISSES JACOT WILL REOPEN their School for young ladies of HARLEM, CARMANSVILLE and NORTH NEW-YORK, on TUESDAY, Sept. 17, at No. 23 WEST 127th-st., between 5th and 6th ave.

MISS DU TERNET WILL REOPEN her school for boys under fifteen years of age, at No. 102 West 25th-st., one door from 6th-av., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25. Miss Du Ternet will be assisted by competent masters in her senior class.

A LITTLE BOYS' SCHOOL AND HOME, No. 17 College-pl., Hartford, Conn., Mrs. M. L. READ, Principal. References: Right Rev. Horatio Potter, D. D., LL. D., Rev. Abner Jackson, D. D., President of Trinity College, Hartford.

STAMMERING.—NEW-YORK STAMMERING INSTITUTE, 37 College-pl. Prof. MARK and COLVIN managers. No. 107 West 22d-st. Good references furnished. No pay for board or services until cured.

PACKARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, No. 805 Broadway, corner 11th-st. now open. Improved courses of instruction. Students can enter at any time. Call or send for circulars.
S. S. PACKARD, Principal.

UNION HALL FEMALE SEMINARY, Jamaica, Long Island, will reopen Sept. 17. For circulars, with terms, &c., apply at No. 11 Pine-st., Room No. 7, or address Mrs. JAMES A. FISHER, Principal.

TEACHERS.

A LITERARY GENTLEMAN OF position, sometime Professor in a small University, and Prize Honoraman of Dublin, the students for advanced collegiate standing, and instructs young students and literary aspirants; highest testimonials from, and references to, College Presidents and leading citizens. Address ADJUSTOR, Box No. 113 Times Office.

MALE TEACHER WANTED FOR A Colonist's boys from seven to nine years of age; time from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Five hours a day. Will be received before 12 M., and City references must be presented. ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL, No. 252 Madison-av.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER WILL give instruction in drawing and painting and in wax flowers, to pupils at her residence, or in rooms in the Studio Buildings, corner of 20th-st. and 6th-av. Address Miss A. H., Box 217 4th-av., Studio No. 13, New-York City.

AN EXPERIENCED, SUCCESSFUL Teacher, now at liberty, desires an engagement for classes, further English two hours daily; would receive one or two lads at his rooms to fit for college; highest references. Address SILEX, Times Up-town Office, No. 841 West 23d-st.

WANTED—A TUTOR IN A FAMILY A short distance up the North River; must be a thorough scholar in all the English branches of instruction; Latin and Greek not necessary. Address P. B., Box No. 107 Times Office.

GOVERNESS.—A LADY OF SUPERIOR qualifications and much experience, desires a position as resident governess. For particulars address L. M. B., Box No. 47 Post Office, Orange, N. J.

A GRADUATE OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE desires a position as private or school tutor; best City references. Address T., Times Up-town Office, No. 841 West 23d-st.

A GENTLEMAN OF EXPERIENCE in teaching, a graduate of Williams College, desires engagements in schools or private families. Address C. I. S., No. 23 East 20th-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 841 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 356 West 42d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

BOOK-KEEPER.—A YOUNG GIRL DEsires a position as book-keeper in a store or restaurant; satisfactory references. Address last employer, J. G., No. 34 West 26th-st.

COOK, &c.—WAITRESS.—TWO SUPErior Swedish girls, speaking English, would like situations together or separately; in City or country; one as first-class cook and laundress, the other as waitress or chamber-maid. Apply for three days at No. 2 Broadway, second floor.

COOK.—A FIRST-CLASS COOK WOULD LIKE a situation in City or country; wages from $25 per month. Apply for three days at No. 2 Broadway, second floor.

DRESS-MAKING.—A FIRST-CLASS dress-maker solicits the patronage of a few families at their own houses, or would take work home. Call or address No. 806 6th-av.

HOUSEKEEPER OR FIRST-CLASS cook, by a respectable Protestant woman, where she can have a little girl with her, seven years old; country or City; best of references. Call for four days, Mrs. J. MASSIE, No. 207 East 23d-st.

LAUNDRESS.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNdress wishes some washing at her own home; good references. Inquire in the bakery, No. 139 West 25th-st.

NURSE.—AN EXPERIENCED MONTHLY nurse, or lady's maid, desires a situation; excellent references from physicians and former patrons. Apply to Mrs. MODONALD, No. 781 7th-av., between 51st and 52d sts.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN wishes a few gentlemen's washing at her own home, No. 347 6th-st.; best reference given, if required. Call on Monday.

WASHING, &c.—A COMPETENT GIRL to go out by the day, washing, ironing, or house-cleaning. Call at No. 425 East 15th-st.

MALES.

A COLORED COACHMAN, MAN COOK, and several waiters, just from the springs, at No. 32 Jones-st.

COACHMAN, &c.—BY A SCOTCHMAN, aged thirty-one, and wife, no incumbrance; man as coachman and do plain gardening, and will make himself generally useful, or would take the management of a farm; will wood manage dairy and do the work; big, &c.; good testimonials. Address JOHN MILNE, Hamilton, Madison County, N. Y.

COACHMAN, &c.—A FIRST-CLASS COACHman and groom wants a situation; Protestant; married; no family; four years' City reference from last place. Call or address R. S., No. 123 West 28th-st., between 6th and 7th ave.

COACHMAN.—A MAN OF GREAT EXPERIence; good knowledge of horses; a careful and thorough driver and steady man; a married man with a small family; excellent references. Address A. B., Box No. 218 Times office.

FLORIST AND GARDENER.—A SUperior English florist and gardener would like a situation in City or country; he has first-class testimonials from London, and also from Gov. Jewell, of Connecticut. Apply for three days at No. 2 Broadway, second floor.

HELP WANTED.

COOK.—WANTED, FOR MORRISTOWN, N. J., a respectable woman as cook in a private family, who understands making good bread and desserts; wages $24. Call Tuesday morning from 10 till 12 o'clock, at No. 46 Union-place, north-east corner 4th-av. and 16th-st.

CHAMBER-MAID.—WANTED, AN ENGlish or Scotch girl as chamber-maid, near New-York, where there is only English help. Apply to Dr. DODGE, No. 15 West 20th-st.

COMPOSITORS WANTED.—GOOD journeymen or two-thirders will find steady and permanent employment. S. W. GREEN, 16 Jacob-st.

WAITER.—WANTED IN A PRIVATE family, a young man, and English preferred; no Irish need apply; must understand his business thoroughly, including care of silver, making of salads, &c., and come well recommended. Address, stating names of references, Box No. 1,320, New-York Post-office.

WANTED.—YOUNG MEN TO LEARN THE retail dry-goods business.
Apply to LORD & TAYLOR,
Corner Grand and Christie sts.

SHIPPING.

FOR PUERTO PLATA, SAMANA AND ST. DOMINGO CITY.—The United States mail steam-ship TYBEE, Capt. E. A. DELANOY, will leave Pier No. 4 North River, on SATURDAY, Sept. 21, at 3 P. M. Bills of exchange on Puerto Plata, Samana and St. Domingo City, in sums to suit purchasers, for sale. For freight or passage apply to
SPOFFORD BROTHERS & CO., No. 23 Broadway.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. E. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner of Broadway.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 841 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 356 West 42d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

PRIVATE STABLE.—A GENTLEMAN having more room than he requires would let part or board a team; very best accommodation for carriage or road team. Apply at No. 125 East 24th-st.

FOR SALE.—A FINE CROW-BLACK MARE; kind to harness; sound; sold for want of use. Apply at No. 22 Morton-st.

SADDLERY, HARNESS, HORSE-CLOTHING, manufactured extensively by
C. B. SMITH & CO., No. 40 Warren-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 841 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 356 West 42d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

ROOMS WITH BOARD.—A SMALL family residing in a very central and pleasant locality, would like to let, with board, extra sized rooms, second or third floor, to a gentleman or gentleman and wife; persons who would furnish, preferred; references exchanged. Address F. F., Box No. 207 Times Office.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, NOS. 363 and 365 5th-av. (Murray Hill) table d'hote. This new, elegantly-furnished house, with all the modern improvements, situated in the most healthful part of the City, offers inducements to families and single gentlemen wishing to locate for the Winter.

STUYVESANT HOUSE, BROADWAY, 28th and 29th sts., New-York.—American plan; rooms with board, $2 50 per day; family rooms for the Winter at liberal rates; hotel newly painted and frescoed; with new elevator.
LEWIS & GEORGE S. LELAND, Proprietors.

NO. 14 9TH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH-AV. AND University-place.—A fine house, with new furniture throughout, and splendid apartments, with all modern improvements, en suite and single, for lodgers, with good French table; references exchanged.

ELEGANT PLACE TO LIET.—WITH private table, for family or party of gentlemen willing to pay reasonably for good accommodations. Address A. L. E., Uptown Times Office, No. 841 West 23d-st.

NO. 15 WEST 26TH-ST., TWO DOORS from Broadway, opposite St. James Hotel.—Elegantly-furnished rooms, en suite or single, to gentlemen or families, without board; breakfast if desired; references.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 206, OPPOSITE MADISON-SQUARE.—Elegantly furnished rooms, with board; en suite, for families or single gentlemen; persons wishing to furnish their rooms can also be accommodated.

NO. 154 WEST 48TH-ST.—A LARGE front room on second floor, also front room on third floor, both handsomely furnished, to let, with board; to gentlemen or gentlemen and their wives; family strictly private.

NO. 446 WAVERLEY-PLACE.—BACK parlor and small extension and second floor front room, with hall-bed-room connecting, to let, newly furnished; house in complete order; breakfast if desired.

NO. 106 EAST 16TH-ST., EAST OF 5TH-AV.—Handsomely furnished rooms and excellent board, in a very pleasant location; all modern improvements; four modern languages spoken; references.

NO. 36 EAST 21ST-ST.—BRIGHT, well-furnished rooms, en suite, with private table if desired; two rooms for gentlemen; references exchanged.

AT MISS H. E. OGDEN'S, NO. 5 EAST 31st-st.—To let, two floors, handsomely furnished, five rooms en suite, with every convenience; also parlor floor; private tables only.

A PRIVATE AMERICAN FAMILY will let a comfortably-furnished room, with breakfast, to a Swiss or German gentleman; references exchanged. No. 225 West 44th-st.

OPPOSITE GILSEY HOUSE, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, with every modern convenience, to let, with board, at No. 20 West 29th-st; references exchanged.

NO. 70 IRVING-PLACE, GRAMERCY Park.—House 27 feet wide; rooms large and handsomely furnished; second and third floors; favorable arrangements will be made with desirable parties.

MRS. F. SUMNER, NO. 117 EAST 27TH-st., (old No. 85,) has a handsomely-furnished second floor, with front room and hall room on third floor, southern exposure, with first-class board.

ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED ROOMS (for second floor, without board, in a private family; one door west of Broadway. No. 123 West 25th-st.

TWENTY-THIRD-ST., NO. 114, EAST.—An elegantly furnished second floor with private bath room to let, without board, to a party desiring superior accommodations; references exchanged.

NO. 45 WEST 31ST-ST., OPPOSITE Grand Hotel, two furnished rooms to let, with or without board, in a strictly private family; unexceptionable reference given and required.

NO. 28 WEST 17TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-av., with board; newly-furnished rooms, large and small, for families or single gentlemen; house and table first class.

SECOND FLOOR, LARGE, HANDSOMELY furnished rooms, with ample closets; excellent table; comfortable Winter home for a family. No. 41 West 16th-st.

NO. 50 EAST 31ST-ST.—SECOND FLOOR, front room, handsomely furnished, to let, with board, to gentlemen, or gentleman and wife. Private family.

FIFTEENTH-ST., NO. 315 EAST.—Desirable rooms, furnished, having all modern conveniences, with board, to gentlemen, or gentlemen and their wives. References exchanged.

AN ENTIRE FLOOR HANDSOMELY furnished; pantries and every convenience, to let, with private table and attendance. References. Call at No. 21 5th-st., near 5th-av.

NO. 33 WEST 33D-ST.—RICHLY-FURnished second floor, together or separated, with or without private table; also, front, sunny upper suite; strictly first-class.

NO. 325 WEST 23D-ST., NEAR GRAND Opera-house—Large, handsome room to let, with board, on second or third floor; has all modern improvements; first-class table and references.

NO. 48 EAST 21ST-ST.—THE SECOND floor, and two front rooms on third, to let, with board; house and situation unexceptionable; references exchanged.

FOURTEENTH-ST., NO. 217 WEST.—One large front room and large hall room, with closets, to let, with board. House first class; unusually desirable.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, with or without board, for two or three gentlemen; also a suite on parlor floor; references required. No. 23 East 27th-st.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, TO A GENTLEman and wife, a handsomely-furnished parlor and bedroom on second floor; references exchanged. No. 7 West 27th-st.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 351, SECOND DOOR below 30th-st.—Elegantly-furnished parlor floor to rent, with private table; other suite and single rooms; references exchanged.

FOR GENTLEMEN ONLY.—TO LET—Nicely-furnished room, without board, at No. 25 West 26th-st.; reference exchanged. Apply between 4 and 6 P. M.

TO LET—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, HANDsomely-furnished rooms, singly or en suite; location unexceptionable; references required. Address Box No. 3,259 Post-office.

A NICE FURNISHED ROOM TO LET in a private house, first floor, No. 241 West 23d-st.; suitable for one or two single gentlemen; good references required.

NO. 9 EAST 22D-ST.—AN ENTIRE SECond floor to let, with private table, either by the year or for the Winter.

NO. 136 MADISON-AV., NORTH-WEST corner 31st-st.—Two suites of rooms, elegantly furnished, with private table.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET, with board, a few handsome rooms on second and fourth floors. Apply at No. 127 West 42d-st.

NOS. 76 AND 78 MADISON-AV.—TO rent, with board, parlor floor, with hot and cold water; other rooms on second and third floors.

TO LET—TWO FRONT ROOMS, FURNISHed, with or without board, if required. No. 350 West 35th-st., second floor.

NO. 4 WEST 29TH-ST.—LARGE AND handsome rooms, single or en suite, on second floor, with board.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 297.—HANDSOMELY-furnished suites of rooms, with private table; references required.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 193—DESIRABLE rooms, with first-class board; moderate prices; also table boarders accommodated.

A SECOND FLOOR TO RENT—WITH private table, at No. 21 West 31st-st.; references exchanged.

TWO GENTLEMEN CAN OBTAIN A pleasant room, with or without board, on reasonable terms. Call at No. 59 West Washington-place.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 343.—PARLOR FLOOR and entire third floor, with or without private table; $100 per week.

TO LET—AN ELEGANT PARLOR FLOOR to a gentleman without board, at No. 204 West 23d-st. References given and required.

NO. 59 WEST 37TH-ST.—ROOMS FOR gentlemen, with first-class board.

NO. 198 MADISON-AV.—ONE SUITE OF rooms, with board; rooms for single gentlemen.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 164.—Freshly-furnished rooms to let to gentlemen; breakfast if required.

NO. 63 PARK-AV.—HANDSOME ROOMS to let, with board, to families or single.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE ENGAGED at the farm of the subscriber, combining the advantages of good table and accommodations, charming scenery, health and pleasantness of locality; communication with City by boat and rail. Address H. E., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

A FRENCH PERSON CAN ACCOMMOdate adults and children with board during Winter; children will have every attention; school in the immediate vicinity. Address W. P. KNAPP, Post-office Box No. 54, Greenwich, Conn.

HYDE PARK, ON THE HUDSON.—A few persons can obtain comfortable homes for the Autumn and Winter months at reasonable terms; house pleasantly located and near depot. Address Box No. 27 Hyde Park.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.
PROPRIETOR.....Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK
MANAGER.....Mr. A. M. PALMER
STAGE MANAGER.....Mr. D. H. HARKINS
TREASURER.....Mr. E. E. GONGE
MUSICAL DIRECTOR.....Mr. H. TISSINGTON
OPENING NIGHT
OF THE SEASON OF 1872-3,
TUESDAY, SEPT. 17,
upon which occasion will be produced for the first time on any stage, a play in five acts, written expressly for Miss Agnes Ethel, by Victorien Sardou, and entitled
A
F
E
S,
The scenery for this piece has been prepared by Mr. Richard Marston, scenic artist, and Mr. William Saunders, machinist. Dress models furnished by the authors. The orchestral music incidental to the play has been composed by Mr. Tissington.
The furniture, hangings, properties and appointments are all new and of the most elegant description. The cast of characters will be as follows:
Agnes, Viscountess de Thomery.....Miss Agnes Ethel
The Baroness de Fauciolle.....Miss Fanny Montague
Mlle. Stella, Premier Danseuse at the Grand Opera.....Miss Kelly Mackay
Mme. Grandjinard, a feminine financier.....Miss Phillis Glover
Delphine.....Miss Jennie Lee
Therese.....Miss Jennie Lee
Dressmaker.....Miss Kate Holland
Milliner.....Miss Charlotte Cave
Stanislas, Viscount de Thomery.....Mr. D. H. Harkins
Mons. Jean Bonnardi.....Mr. Mark Smith
Mark Antoine Narcisse Millefleur.....Mr. Ed. Lamb
Raphael Bienville, brother to Agnes.....Mr. Geo. Parkes
Mons. Robin, Director of Grand Opera.....Mr. Walsh Edwards
Mons. Baroldi, Prefect of Police.....Mr. F. F. Mackay
Polydor Morneuf, alias the Chevalier Grodowitch, an accomplished adventurer.....Mr. H. Montgomery
Dr. Cochinet, Physician to the Grand Opera.....Mr. W. R. Lawrence
Lucien Revel... { Rival newspaper { Mr. J. P. Burnett
Philippe Lafeline... { editors..... { Mr. U. Burbonghs
Johinson, Director of the Insane Asylum.....Mr. J. W. Wilder
Oyster, valet to Stephen.....Mr. J. Lamb
Beaulisant.....{ attached to the { Mr. W. Bennett
Little Peter.....{ office of Police. } Mr. T. Atkins
Mableau, Machinist at the Grand Opera.....Mr. W. S. Quincy
Spindles, a tailor.....Mr. Wing
Call-boy.....Miss H. Thorpe
Ladies, Gentlemen, Pages, &c.
The engagement of Miss Agnes Ethel at this theatre is limited to one hundred nights.
Doors open at 7½ o'clock.
Overture at 8.
Matinee on Saturday at 1½ o'clock.
SEATS MAY BE SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.
BOX-OFFICE OPEN EVERY DAY FROM 9 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. BURLESQUE.
SIGNAL AND BRILLIANT SUCCESS
OF CHOW-CHOW.

	MONDAY EVENING and EVERY EVENING AT 8; also	
CHOW	SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2.	CHOW
CHOW	PAULINE MARKHAM,	CHOW
CHOW	E. GRATTAN, LISA WEBER,	CHOW
CHOW	BELLE HOWITT,	CHOW
CHOW	GEO. ATKINS, his first appearance.	CHOW
CHOW	L. J. MESTAYER,	CHOW
CHOW	A. H. SHELDON, &c., &c.	CHOW
CHOW	NEW SCENERY,	CHOW
CHOW	MAGNIFICANT COSTUMES,	CHOW
CHOW

THE PROSPECT IN DELAWARE.

Singular Condition of the State—Reasons Why it Will Go Republican—Democratic Dislike of Greeley.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WILMINGTON, Del., Thursday, Sept. 12, 1872.

It is not much, indeed, that the electoral vote of Delaware will be cast for Gen. Grant, for it is but three. But though the politicians of the Fenton school may sneer at such a small acquisition to the Grant ranks, it is something to the patriot and the thinker that Delaware should be on the eve of emerging from her slouch of slavery and conservatism. It is true that slavery has departed, and that the last breath of Lincoln was powerful enough to break the bonds of the colored man everywhere. But the evil thoughts and the habits and the schooling which grew out of slavery, and were indissolubly connected with it, have been much more tenacious of existence. The coming victory in Delaware will be gained in a singular manner, and through a curious state of things. There are but three counties in it—Newcastle, Kent and Sussex, whose populations may fairly be represented by the figures 30, 40 and 48. The population of Newcastle is, therefore, within a fraction as large as the combined population of the other two counties. In real importance, in commercial enterprise, in financial standing, there is no comparison, for Wilmington, the capital of Newcastle, is actually worth more many times over than the whole of Kent and Sussex, with all their corn-fields and peach-orchards. Wilmington has been built up by Northern brains and Northern capital, and has prospered mightily. Its yards for the building of iron vessels are of national interest; its foundries and its paper-mills of wide importance. Yet, under the Constitution of Delaware, this county, in spite of its wealth, its commercial value, and its population, has no more representatives than the Counties of Kent and Sussex. Each furnishes three State Senators and seven Representatives. The consequence has been that for years past all measures of reform have been carefully blocked by the other counties, which, being purely agricultural and formerly slaveholding, are opposed on principle to any measures tending to benefit the State at large. It is not unjust to say that nowhere down South is there a more bitter hatred against the victorious North than exists in the southern and midland counties of Delaware.

It would naturally be supposed that being of this complexion, the Democratic Party of the State would have warmly indorsed Horace Greeley; but here another element came into play, the Northern Democrats being much more active than the landholders, have generally controlled the meetings, and they hated Horace Greeley with the bitterness and the intensity of hatred, which are supposed popularly to exist only in the hearts of rejected beauties. No advances of the philosopher could possibly allay their anger, and when their Convention was held last month to ratify the nomination at Baltimore this feeling came at once to the surface. The Committee on Resolutions reported a series, indorsing him in the strongest language, which was blown right out of existence by a whirlwind of passionate resentment. The Committee then went back and drew up another set, indorsing him as a dish of "boiled crow," which their duty to the party would compel them to swallow; but they wouldn't swallow the crow with any amount of butter, and the Chairman was compelled to adjourn the meeting for fear of a general repudiation of the entire business. As it stands at present the state of the Democratic Party is this: They have elected an electoral ticket, but have given them no instructions how to vote, and if the Presidential election were to come off to-morrow it is difficult to say whether they would come to the polls or stay away and grieve over their wrongs. The Democrats of Newcastle County, who strongly object to the present system of representation, are not sorry by any means at the position, and have intimated in indirect ways that they will help the Republicans to elect Grant on the understanding that there shall be united action with regard to the desired change in the Constitution. For, they argue, that now is the best time for such a thing that they will ever get. They don't want to elect Greeley, there is no pride of party feeling to be sacrificed by giving up this battle, and they will benefit by the Republican victory. So the three electoral votes of little Delaware may be reckoned on for Grant in this campaign.

The effect of this peculiar conjunction of circumstances on the Republicans has been to fill them with a boundless enthusiasm, which of itself would almost secure the victory. They have organized a regiment of Delaware "Invincibles," and another of "Boys in Blue," and they find not the slightest difficulty in getting subscriptions for expenses. It is one thing to subscribe one's money under the sure prospect of defeat, and quite another when the signs of victory are dancing before one's eyes. In 1870 they were defeated by a Democratic majority of 2,500, and this in spite of the votes of 5,000 colored men who deposited their ballots for the first time. This, however, was owing to a local split about the nomination for Governor. Two gentlemen had presented themselves, Mr. Coursey and Dr. Jupp, and the friends of the defeated candidate revenged themselves by refusing to vote. It is true that they excused themselves on the ground that victory was impossible, but this was by no means certain, for in 1866 Mr. John Riddle, the Republican candidate for Governor, was only defeated by 1,200 votes, which certainly could have been overcome by the colored vote. And this, too, was under the Administration of Andy Johnson, who brought all the power he possibly could legitimately to bear upon the campaign. It would seem that the Republicans according to this would be certain of victory every time, but it is not so. The five thousand votes of the negroes are not solid for the Republicans, for their former masters not being impoverished by the war have held their grip on the land, and the negroes have to obtain their livelihood by working for them; so they are forced to vote pretty much as they are ordered. This state of things will endure until detached parties of pioneers of progress, starting from Wilmington, form settlements down in the other counties and establish industries which will give employment to the colored people, and make them less dependent on the landholders. This is being done now in a slight measure in Milford, Dover and other cities, where during the peach season a great many hands are employed canning them; but this business is yet only in its infancy, and the peach-growers of Delaware have not been able to profit by it largely. On several occasions there was such a glut that baskets of fine peaches were sold in New York for fifty cents.

The Greeley strength is actually *nil*. Judge Houston talked Greeley before North Carolina, but after that event he became a very loud, if not a very sound, Grantite. This was the cause of his rejection by the Republicans in their recent Convention. His friends put him up as candidate for Congressman, but it was shown that he was blowing hot and cold according to the election, and his eyes had only been opened by the Democratic defeat in North Carolina. There is also a Mr. Bancroft, who belongs to Wilmington and aspires to be State Senator this Winter, but he has been rejected for the same reason. He talked Greeley until the wind blew strongly from the Grant quarter, and then he remembered all of a sudden how prosperous the country had been under the Administration of the great soldier. Mr. John Riddle, Jr., will probably receive the nomination. As a proof of the Greeley sentiment, I may cite the following facts which came under my own observation. In Georgetown, on the day of the Convention, the two hotels which the city boasts, prepared for a rush of custom. Both were decorated with flags, but one, as was well-known to the delegates, was kept by a State official, a rabid secessionist, and a friend of Horace Greeley. There were twelve hundred hungry souls wanting dinner on that occasion, but not one would go near the Greeley man's house, and his provision was all wasted. They all swarmed to the other house, when the servants served dinner from 10 in the morning until 5 in the evening without relaxation. Hundreds must have waited all day for their dinner, rather than go near the Greeley man, who characterized Delaware as being no longer fit for a gentleman to live in, and announced his determination to go to Arizona. GAR.

The Jersey City Police Commissioners.

Yesterday the new Police Commissioners of Jersey City appeared before the City Clerk, Mr. Scott, and under the charter provision that all city officers must be "sworn in before the City Clerk," proceeded to administer to each other the oath of office. Mr. Scott took no part in this, and the gentlemen having taken their oaths gave to him the written forms to append to them his signature and place them on file. Acting under the opinion of the City Counsel, Mr. Scott refuses to sign or place these documents on file.

BAD DRAINAGE.

Remittent Fever in Manhattanville and Bloomingdale—The Dangers of Defective Sewerage.

The residents of that sparsely-settled district on Manhattan Island above the Central Park have for years suffered more or less from chills and fever. But within the past three seasons the disease has increased in violence, and its seeds have been disseminated over a larger territory than ever before, so that while up to that time fever and ague had been confined to the low, swampy portions of the west side of the island, it last Summer spread from the Hudson River to Harlem, and from Fort Washington to Central Park. The poor people living on the rocky hills within this district suffered as much as their neighbors in the hollows and valleys, which had always been notoriously malarious. This spreading of the disease to localities never before visited by it was doubtless caused by the public improvements which, about three years ago, were begun on the west side. Streets were cut through and filled in, leaving sunken lots, where stagnant water collected, the new Boulevards were laid out, houses and buildings were put up, and more recently was begun the laying out of the Morningside Park, at One Hundred and Twenty-third-street and Tenth-avenue—all this necessitating the turning up of damp earth in digging trenches and cellars, poisoning the air with malaria and causing fever and ague. The citizens of Manhattanville, Carmansville, Bloomingdale and Fort Washington have been the greatest sufferers, Harlem probably escaping with the fewest cases.

This year the scourge has reappeared in a more dangerous form than ever in Manhattanville and Bloomingdale especially, and all along the line of the Boulevard. Dr. C. M. O'Leary and other physicians of Manhattanville, have found that the disease has taken the form of endemic remittent fever, identical with the congestive fever, which in some portions of the South makes such terrible ravages every year. If the patient is neglected, as is often the case among the poor, the fever is aggravated into a form of fatal typhoid.

The insane asylum authorities, in spite of many remonstrances, persist in allowing the refuse and drainage from the building to run down an open gutter into the valley at the foot of the hill, where it lies in an offensive pool near One Hundred and Twenty-third-street. Much of the disease which prevails thereabouts is attributed by the resident physicians to the poisonous odors from this foul pond, and considerable indignation prevails in the neighborhood at the neglect of the asylum authorities to drain it off.

Bad drainage generally is undoubtedly the cause of the unhealthiness. In many instances streets have been filled in without any regard to natural water-courses, which, instead of being arched over have been simply dammed up, and the water forced back into the sunken lots, there to stagnate and infect the air. It is evident that the work has been done by contractors who supposed that dumping in earth was all that was necessary to prevent the water accumulating, the consequence being that streams are to be seen at the foot of every hill which might have found their ways uninterrupted to their natural outlet, the river, instead of being dammed up at every block. What few sewers there are in this section are generally above the level of these sunken lots, so that the ponds cannot be drained by them. Three sewers are now in course of construction along the west side, one in Tenth-avenue, from Manhattan-street to One Hundred and Twenty-ninth-street, one on Lawrence-street, from Ninth to Tenth-avenue, and a third along the Boulevard; but all these sewers are probably above the level of these lots. The Board of Public Works is about to construct a blind drain, however, on recommendation of the Board of Health, which will probably drain part of the Bloomingdale sunken lots. They have been authorized to build a drain, to follow the natural course of the original stream, taking in five or six stagnant ponds in the section bounded by One Hundred and Twenty-fourth-street, Manhattan-street, Fifth-avenue and One Hundred and Tenth-street, and are to find an outlet either in some sewer that is at a sufficiently low level, or by going all the way to the river. It has been suggested that in the future construction of sewers in this ill-drained part of the City, the plan adopted by the London Board of Works be followed. It is as follows, in brief: The main ways are spacious, and have a very steep grade, sometimes reaching a depth of seventy feet below the surface of the street. Then the sewage is pumped up by steam to another section of the sewer quite near the street level, where it again descends in its course to the river until it is necessary once more to pump it up. By this means the lowest ground in the city is drained as well as the highest, and the refuse is carried off by a series of sewers of different levels, like the locks in a canal.

The National Insurance Convention—The Companies Desert It—Adjourned Sine Die.

A call was issued in the early part of this week by Mr. De Witt, Secretary of the Executive Committee of the National Insurance Convention, requesting the various companies throughout the country to send agents or presiding officers to a preliminary meeting at Underwriters' Hall, No. 158 Broadway. The time fixed was yesterday; the hour, noon. At that time no one was found there, save Mr. De Witt, the Secretary of the Executive Committee; Mr. Stokes, President of the Manhattan, and Chairman of the Executive Committee, and Mr. Alcott, Secretary of the Convention. After waiting ten minutes, Mr. Alexander, the counsel of the Equitable, made his appearance, followed shortly afterward by Mr. Winston, of the Mutual Life. The Chairman succinctly explained the object of the meeting. It was to learn the feeling of the insurance companies generally as to paying the expenses of the National Insurance Convention, which met last May and adjourned to the third week in October. If the Convention was to be held it was desirable to learn whether the insurance companies intended to give any guarantee for the expenses.

Mr. Alcott said that though the State Superintendents of Insurance could pay their own expenses, yet there were many officials who could not. There were clerks and auditors who received very small salaries, and could not possibly attend unless their expenses were guaranteed. For example, there were State Auditors at the last Convention whose yearly salary was not over $800, and whose expenses in attending the Convention could not be less than $200.

Mr. Alexander, representing the Equitable, stated that the Convention was got up by the Superintendents, not by the companies. Doubtless great good was intended, and had perhaps been effected. But the companies had paid the bills on both the previous occasions, and it seemed from the attendance in the hall that they were not willing to do so any longer. It would be absurd and ridiculous for the two or three companies represented to take any action that would commit the insurance companies of the entire country. He therefore moved to take no action, but to adjourn *sine die*.

Mr. Winston expressed his sincere regret at the turn things had taken, and was keenly disappointed, for when he came to the hall he certainly expected to find it full. He was of opinion that the movement had been productive of great good, and was willing to go to any expense that might be deemed necessary. But he agreed with Mr. Alexander that in the face of the neglect of the companies those who were present could do nothing. The call had been perfectly explicit, and no excuse could be made on that ground. The onus, therefore, of the failure must fall upon the companies themselves.

Mr. Alexander's motion was accordingly put and carried, which ends the Convention.

Theft of Gold and Silver Watches—The Alleged Receiver of the Articles Arrested.

On the morning of Aug. 3, the office of the Hamburg-American Steam-ship Company, at the foot of Third-street, Hoboken, N. J., was entered by thieves and two cases of gold and silver watches, valued at $4,000, which had just been landed from one of the steamers of the Company, were stolen. Capt. Irving of the Central Detective Police, was notified of the robbery, and about a week ago received information that watches similar to those stolen were being sold in Baltimore, Md., at less than the market prices. An officer was sent on to Baltimore, and, after a search among the jewelers in that city, found several of the stolen watches in the possession of S. J. Radberg, No. 94 Baltimore-street, who is said to be a reputable business man. On being questioned Mr. Radberg stated that he had purchased the watches from Mr. Nathan Rodgers, a man doing business at No. 80 Chatham-street, New-York. On the return of the officer to this City Detective Heidelberg was placed in charge of the case and Rodgers was arrested yesterday. He is locked up at the Police Head-quarters and will be taken to the Tombs Police Court on Monday. The Police state that Rodgers is known as a "fence," which means that he is a receiver of stolen goods.

Personal.

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler and Hon. Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts; Gen. A. Alden, of Troy; Hon. G. S. Marsh, of Maryland, and Mrs. Gen. W. T. Sherman, of Washington, are at the Astor House. Prof. Joseph Levering, of Cambridge; Hon. H. S. Walbridge, of Toledo; Hon. J. W. Taylor, Treasurer of the N. E. R. R., and Col. G. F. Harrington, of England, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Gen. John A. Moore, of the United States Army; Hon. W. C. Carrington, of Richmond, and J. A. Nichols, of Baltimore, are at the Metropolitan Hotel. Judge P. H. Foley, of Louisiana; Commodore Calhoun, of the United States Navy; Hon. Thomas B. Wales, of Boston, and Capt. J. K. Bell, of New-Orleans, are at the New-York Hotel. Judge J. L. Villalonga, of Georgia, and Major G. A. Allen, of Georgia, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Col. Tait, of Montgomery, is at the Clarendon Hotel. Judge Robert Cochrane, of White Plains, and Hon. C. F. Mills, of Savannah, are at the Sturtevant House. Dr. T. S. Harper, of Philadelphia, is at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Col. S. Stanley, of England, is at the Albemarle Hotel.

BASE-BALL—CRICKET.

A Whitewash for the Atlantics—The Mutuals Defeat Them by 7 to 0.

The Atlantics and Mutuals played their fifth game on the Union Ground, yesterday, the result being a signal victory for the Mutuals by a score of 7 to 0, after a brilliant game, of which the following is the score:

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Eggler, c. f.	1	2	1	0	Barlow, c.	0	0	5	3
Hatfield, 2d b.	1	2	2	4	Burdock, s. s.	0	1	1	4
Start, 1st b.	2	2	3	0	Ferguson, 3d b.	0	1	0	4
Bechtel, r. f.	1	0	0	0	Dehlman, 1st b.	0	1	15	1
Hicks, c.	0	1	5	0	Booth, l. f.	0	1	0	0
Pearce, s. s.	0	1	2	4	Britt, p.	0	0	0	1
McMullen, l. f.	0	1	4	0	Doscher, r. f.	0	0	1	0
Cummings, p.	0	1	0	1	Clare, 2d b.	0	0	0	3
Fulmer, 3d b.	2	1	2	2	Remsen, c. f.	0	1	4	0
Total	7	10	27	12	Total	0	5	27	16

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Mutual	2	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	—7
Atlantic	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Runs earned—Mutual, 3; Atlantic, 0.

Umpire—T. Patterson, Eckford Club.

Time of game—One hour and twenty minutes.

So effective was Cummings's pitching that in only two innings did the Atlantics get more than three men to the bat. About 600 persons were present.

THE BOSTONS' DOWNFALL.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 14.—The Athletics, of this city, defeated the Bostons today by a score of 6 to 4.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Athletics	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	2	—6
Bostons	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	—4

NOTES.

The TIMES Club again defeated the *Sun* nine yesterday, the score being 40 to 13. The former have lost but one game this year, being successful in eight of the nine matches in which they have been engaged.

The following games are announced for this week: Monday, Sept. 16—Mutual *vs.* Atlantic, at Capitoline; Tuesday—Mutual *vs.* Athletic, at Union; Wednesday—Athletic *vs.* Atlantic, at Capitoline; Thursday—Athletic *vs.* Eckford, on Union.

CRICKET.

The English cricketers are expected to arrive in this City to-morrow night, their match with the St. George Twenty-two taking place on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. As the members of the eleven have expressed a wish to witness a championship base-ball match, the Mutual Club has tendered them an invitation to the Union Grounds for Tuesday next, on the occasion of the great match between the greatest nines in the country—the Mutuals and Athletics of Philadelphia.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

The following passengers left this port yesterday for Europe:

Per steam-ship Adriatic, for Liverpool.—J. H. Crowell and family, Mrs. D. P. Morgan and family and maid, Dr. Jabez Burns, David Lawson, Miss K. Greer, E. Barr, C. Woodward, Wm. Lane, D. B. Bartholomew, D. Johnson, Mrs. D. Johnson, F. A. Bruguire, Mrs. S. A. Weston, G. F. Weston, E. K. Weston, M. Weston and nurse, Miss A. B. Richards, A. Sinn, W. Fanning, Jr., Mrs. E. Willetts, Mrs. Dr. Marsh, M. L. Sykes and lady, H. H. Porter, F. Hart and wife, Mrs. Adella R. Fletcher, Miss Ellen A. Fletcher, J. T. Graham, Dr. J. W. Howe, G. H. Hall, S. C. Gallaher, H. W. Hewston, A. Strauss, Father Lou, O. S. F. W. Field, M. Wiesynski, W. O. Hirst, wife and daughter, D. Johnson, Mrs. H. M. Hewston and child, Charles Colgate, George H. Stockle, Mrs. C. Leese, T. Rodwell, J. R. Brooke, Urban Smith, Geo. B. Rogerson, Mrs. D. Johnson, Mrs. Frank Slayton, Laform Bellhouse, J. McCarthy, wife, child and infant, Mrs. Julia Lynch, Miss Mary Lynch, Fred Dixon.

Per steam-ship Abyssinia, for Liverpool.—G. Harrison and wife, J. Thompson and wife, F. S. McKenzie and wife, Mrs. Bridgeman and infant, Master O. Bridgeman, Miss Benedict and maid, Dr. Agnews, A. Harden, A. J. Field, Miss Harriott, G. W. Wales, wife and maid, W. H. Trotter, children and maid, Miss Butcher, Miss Holt, S. E. Jones, H. J. Delamer, Capt. Peare, T. Butcher, H. Smith, F. Morrison, W. Draff, J. Chromel, J. T. Potts, W. Pretty.

Per steam-ship Egypt, for Liverpool.—George Kitchen, Miss Lilly Cratter, Mrs. S. Wood, Miss Emily H. Judge, Wm. G. Mixter, Frank Mixter, Miss Sarah J. Warnock, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Johnson and 2 children, William F. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Fowler and child, Wm. T. A. Wilson, A. Powell, Wm. L. O'Doherty, A. W. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lyon, 4 children and infant, Walter Edwards, Thomas Haydon, F. R. Morris, Frank Moore, Phil. O'Doherty, H. W. Woods, O. M. Holmes and son, Mrs. J. T. Campbell, Mrs. L. D. Holmes, Capt. Viven, W. J. Hoyt, Fred Fish, Wm. Lee.

Per steam-ship City of London, for Liverpool.—Miss H. E. Wilcox, J. Sullivan, M. A. Neil, Miss E. Davidson, R. Walsh, F. G. Harding, T. Blake, J. Harding, Miss M. Masterson, W. Vought, A. Hillman, Mrs. Gilmore and 2 children, H. Butler, Miss Maggie M. R. Guyot, I. Griffin, J. Tolan, G. E. McClaren, J. Bothgrich, H. Maxwell, Thomas Reid, John Anderson, F. Wickes, Mr. Bowker.

Per steam-ship Anglia, for Glasgow.—James Mills, James B. Lenton, Rev. W. Kellaway, Henry O. Anderson, George O. Foster, Mr. Hector, James Carey, John Langham, A. Henwood, John Kilpatrick, Robert Alton, Mrs. Stanley, Mrs. McDengee, Miss Lavine, Mrs. C. Weller, Frank Weller, Miss Hector, Mrs. Fosterm, Miss Eliza McLaren, James McLean, wife and infant, Lizzie McLean, Kate McLean, James McLean.

Trotting at Hall's Driving Park.

There were two trotting contests at Hall's Driving Park on the Coney Island road, yesterday, and, despite a lowering sky, there were over 300 turfmen present to witness the sport. The principal event was for a purse of $150 for horses that had never beaten 2:40, in which there were five entries, viz.: Lady Annie, Mate, Butterfly, Belle of Orange and Geo. Gillett, and all but the first named appeared. The race was won by Mate in four heats. The second race was a match for $100 between Black Jack and Kate, which was won by the latter in five heats.

SUMMARY.

HALL'S DRIVING PARK, Coney Island Road, Saturday, Sept. 14.—Purse $150, for horses that had never beaten 2:40; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

D. B. Goff's blk. g. Mate	1	2	1	1
W. McMahon's gr. m. Butterfly	2	1	3	3
J. H. Phillips' b. m. Belle of Orange	4	3	2	2
L. S. Sammis' b. g. George Gillett	3 dis.			

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	41	1:22	2:50
Second heat	41	1:22	2:46½
Third heat	41	1:23½	2:48½
Fourth heat	41	1:21	2:46

SAME DAY.—Match $100; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

B. Jibbo's b. m. Kate	2	1	2	1	1
C. Dawson's blk. g. Black Jack	1	2	1	2	2

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	50	1:38½	3:24
Second heat	50½	1:38	3:16
Third heat	50	1:38	3:10½
Fourth heat	47	1:32½	3:08¼
Fifth heat	50	1:37	3:12

Pigeon Shooting.

Two pigeon matches came off yesterday at Hall's Driving Park, which were witnessed by a large number interested in that kind of sport. The first was a match for $200, 25 birds, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary, between Messrs. J. Brown and J. Green, which was won by the latter. The score is appended:

J. Green—1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1—Killed, 18; Missed, 7.

J. Brown—0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—Killed, 14; Missed, 11.

The second match was between H. Hartshorn and Mr. Samuels, at 17 birds, the conditions being the same as the first match. Hartshorn won.

SCORE.

Hartshorn—1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—Killed, 12; Missed, 5.

Samuels—0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1—Killed, 7; Missed, 10.

Boating—Gig Race on the Hudson.

The Atlantic Boat Club of Hoboken had their usual Saturday matinée yesterday, the two fine gigs H. S. Magrane and W. W. Shippen competing on this occasion with the following crews:

Gig H. S. Magrane—Crew: Christie Ackerman, bow; H. J. Ackerman, H. Lohman, O. Huster, W. T. Walsh, R. Lefman, stroke; Samuel Archer, coxswain.

Gig W. W. Shippen—Crew: C. Worden, bow; M. T. Judge, Geo. Munson, Geo. Perry, R. McQueen, Joseph Russell, stroke; F. J. Engelhardt, coxswain.

The boats were started from the dock at the Elysian Fields, the course being to and around a stake-boat at the coal dock, and thence to the dock foot of Fifth-street, Hoboken. The boats got away evenly, and swept swiftly on to the upper stake-boat, which the H. S. Magrane reached a half length in advance, thereby obtaining the right of way; the W. W. Shippen made a handsome turn and gained upon her competitor in the next quarter of a mile, but the slight advantage obtained by the Magrane could not be wrested from her, and she passed the winning point about a length in advance of the Shippen.

The Atlantics, upon their return, prepared their two fine barges to take a party of ladies out for a row by moonlight, their destination being the Hudson River Park.

An Abandoned Vessel Towed 800 Miles.

The steam-ship Dorian, Capt. Taylor, from Marseilles, which arrived yesterday, reports on the 5th inst., in latitude 38 55, longitude 58 09, she fell in with the British bark Eugenia, of Yarmouth, N. S., with a cargo of yellow pine lumber for Montevideo, with the loss of foretopmast, bowsprit and main topgallant-mast, full of water and abandoned, one boat remaining on deck; all the charts, books and wearing apparel gone; the crew had apparently been taken off by some passing vessel. Mr. Campbell, first officer of the Dorian, was put on board the bark with five men, and the vessel taken in tow and brought to this port. The officers and men of the steamer deserve great praise for their perseverance, having towed the vessel a distance of about 800 miles.

PROBABLE HOMICIDE.

Reddy the Blacksmith Again—His Companion Breaks Open the Door of a Broadway Saloon and Gets Shot.

Edward Wellington, alias "Indian Ned," a native of this City, thirty-eight years of age, residing at Lafayette Hall, No. 595 Broadway, a friend and companion of the notorious Wm. Varley, alias "Reddy the Blacksmith," was shot and mortally wounded by Daniel C. Perkins, the proprietor of a concert-saloon at No. 596 Broadway, during a fracas at that place at an early hour yesterday morning. Wellington is a man of unenviable reputation. The history of "Reddy the Blacksmith" and his nefarious exploits are too well known to need repetition here. Since his latest achievement, the killing of James Haggerty, the notorious Philadelphia ruffian, "Reddy" has kept very quiet. For several years he has kept a barroom at No. 602 Broadway, a few doors above Houston-street, and when Perkins opened a concert-saloon, known as the "New Idea," in the basement of No. 596, two doors below his establishment, "Reddy" felt very sore at this invasion of his domain, as he considered it, and vowed vengeance against the invader. These threats against Perkins did not take practical form, however, until an early hour yesterday morning, when "Reddy" and Wellington, who had been drinking rather freely during the night, determined to "clean out" the rival establishment of Mr. Perkins. This was at about 2 o'clock A. M., and Perkins had closed his place. In the saloon at the time besides the proprietor were his wife Mary, John Jameson, the bar-tender, aged sixteen, of No. 188 Elizabeth street, and John Brennan, aged sixteen, of Jay street, Brooklyn, attendant in the bowling alley. Perkins, intending to take a carriage for himself and his wife, to their residence, No. 45 Delancey street, sent out the lads to look for a hackman whose vehicle he had previously engaged. The coach was standing there but the hackman was absent. While looking for the coachman the lads saw "Reddy" and several of his gang acting outrageously on the sidewalk, and Jameson ran down stairs and told Perkins what he had seen, and warned him not to go out at that time. Perkins thereupon locked up his place, and determined to remain there until "Reddy" and his companion had departed. In a short time "Reddy" and Wellington arrived in front of Perkins' bar-room. They knocked loudly, and demanded admittance. Perkins refused and warned them to desist and leave the premises. The ruffians would not leave, and insisted on being admitted to the place, pretending that they wanted a bottle of wine. As Perkins still refused to admit them, "Reddy" retreated to the sidewalk and remarked to Wellington, "Eddy, kick the —— door in." Wellington began kicking at the door. Perkins and his wife placed their backs against it, with the intention of keeping it in its place, but without effect, as the door was soon forced from its hinges. In the meantime Perkins had armed himself with a small Smith and Wesson revolver, and as Wellington with an oath sprang into the place, Perkins drew back a step and fired. The bullet struck Wellington under the left eye, and passing upward lodged in the back part of the head. He sank to the pavement, and "Reddy," seeing the condition of his friend, and fearing that Perkins would fire again, took to his heels and fled. The pistol shot attracted the attention of Patrolman Townsend, of the Fourteenth Precinct, who hastened to the spot and found Wellington lying insensible at the door of the saloon. He was removed to the Mulberry-street Police Station, and was attended by Police Surgeon McDonnell, who had him removed to Bellevue Hospital. It is supposed that the ball had lodged in the brain, and that the injury is of a fatal nature. Perkins, who made no attempt to escape, was arrested, and is detained to await the result of the injuries. He claims that he acted entirely in defense of his person and property.

Perkins and his wife were brought before Justice Hogan, at the Tombs, yesterday morning. After Capt. Clinchy had stated the charge against Perkins, Counselor Howe moved that Perkins be discharged, as it was clearly shown that he had acted in self-defense and in the preservation of his property. The prisoner, who was calm and collected, seemed to be to all intents a respectable man. Justice Hogan said that he believed in the old Saxon law that a man's house was his castle, and that he was justified in defending it, but he doubted his authority to discharge Perkins. He would communicate with the District-Attorney, and wait the result. Subsequently learning that Coroner Young had taken charge of the case Justice Hogan instructed Capt. Clinchy to hold his prisoner subject to the Coroner's orders. Perkins was then taken to the Coroners' office, but Coroner Young was absent. "Reddy the Blacksmith" was there, with Jim Bell, Tom Draper and Charles Edwards, the panel thieves. Coroner Young arrived at the office at 4½ o'clock, and proceeded to Bellevue Hospital to take Wellington's ante-mortem statement. The wounded man was found to be very low, but still conscious. On being questioned he appeared very loth to make a statement. He said he had strong hopes of recovery, and on being asked if he knew who had shot him replied: "I don't know anything about it;" but as Capt. Clinchy was leaving the ward he remarked: "I think I know one man who was there." Perkins was then brought to the bedside, but Wellington said he did not know him. The condition of the patient is very precarious, and the attending surgeons have abandoned all hope of his recovery. It is said that he is very respectably connected, his brother being President of a bank in Corning, N. Y.

By order of Coroner Young, Perkins, Reddy the Blacksmith, the two lads, Jameson and Brennan, and a young man named Chas. Edwards, alias "Smithy," were locked up at the Mulberry-street Police Station and detained as witnesses.

Freight List of the Steamer America.

The cargo of the America is given as 5,400 barrels of flour, 800 bags potatoes, 300 boxes raisins, 100 cases clocks, and small assortments of hardware and groceries for China, the whole valued at $27,300. There were also 300 carboys of acid, 500 barrels flour, 178 packages leather and 1,000 packages hardware and groceries for Japan, the total valued at $42,000. Of the $1,487,000 in treasure—$898,400 being for China and the remainder for Japan—most was saved, and the remainder will probably be recovered. There was no insurance on the steamer, but the merchandise was fully covered.

New-Jersey State Fair and Parade.

On Friday, the Second Connecticut Regiment, Col. Smith, and the Seventy-first New-York Regiment, Col. Vose, will visit the fair grounds at Newark, accompanied by Gov. Jewell, Gen. Crawford and a number of New-York staff officers. They will proceed to Newark, at which city the Fifth Veteran Regiment will act as an escort. They will then visit the grounds in a body, and a grand review will take place. President Grant, it is announced, will be present on Thursday. He will, in the evening, also visit the Newark Exposition, and spend the night with Ex-Gov. Ward.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M., Sept. 14: Barometer—Mean, 30.111 inches; maximum at 9 P. M. Sept. 10, 30.320 inches; maximum at 6 A. M. Sept. 13, 29.944 inches; range, .376 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 66.4°; minimum at 4 P. M. Sept. 8, 93°; maximum at 6 A. M. Sept. 14, 58.7°; range, 34.3°. Remarks—Sept. 9, rain from 4½ P. M. to 4½ P. M.; amount of water, .18 inch; Sept. 13, rain from 8 A. M. to 12 M.; amount of water, .48 inch; total amount of water for week, .66 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 951 miles.

City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature yesterday, as recorded by Schultz & Warker, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

Temperature.	7 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 P. M.
Degrees Fahrenheit	61	69	70	68
Stand of bar. in inch	29.98	30.00	..	30.00

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 3 A. M., 64°; 6 A. M., 61°; 9 A. M., 63°; 12 M., 68°; 3 P. M., 71°; 6 P. M., 67½°; 9 P. M., 62½°; 12 P. M., 60°. Average temperature yesterday, 64⅝°; average temperature for the week, 71½°.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Sept. 14—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 92¾ for money, and 92¾ for the account. United States 5-20 bonds, 1865s, old, 93½; 1867s, 92¾; 10-40s, 87¾; new 5s, 89½. Erie Railway Shares, 38¾.

2 P. M.—Consols closed unchanged. American Securities—There is nothing doing, and prices are nominal.

PARIS, Sept. 14—A. M.—Rentes opened at 55f. 37c.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 14—11 A. M.—Cotton—The market opened heavy; Middling Uplands, 9¾d.; Middling Orleans, 10¼d. The sales of the day are estimated at 8,000 bales.

2 P. M.—Cotton—The market closed heavy and unchanged. The sales of the day have been 8,000 bales, including 2,000 bales for speculation and export. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet and steady. Provisions—The market is quiet.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The steam-ship Deutschland, which left Bremen on Aug. 31 and Southampton on Sept. 2, reached this port, yesterday, with mail news fresher by two days than that previously at hand.

At Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice Cox, Martin Tierney, No. 110 Ninth-avenue, was brought up for having, in company with another who escaped, broken into the store of James Spencer, No. 129 Eighth-avenue. Held to answer in $2,000.

Eliza Smith, of No. 445 East Fourteenth-street, and Mary Balcham, of No. 88 Oliver-street, were knocked down and seriously injured, yesterday, by a Broadway stage, at Vesey street. The stage was being driven in a reckless manner and Michael McMahon, the driver, was arrested.

Patrick Roach, of No. 176 Madison-street, and John Reading became involved in a fight in East-street, near Grand, yesterday, during which Reading stabbed Roach three times in the left side with a pocket-knife, causing severe wounds. Reading was arrested.

It is reported that a private memorandum-book of the late County Auditor Watson has been found containing entries in his own handwriting of the names of the recipients, dates, and amounts received by each from the proceeds of the Tammany Ring stealings.

The Westcott Express Company deny having any connection with the New-York Transfer Company or any other City express company, and alleges it is not a monopoly. It states that proper regard is paid to the interests of its patrons, and all losses are as far as possible made good. The Company will not knowingly retain an uncivil agent.

Charles Williams, a young man twenty-seven years old, lately employed as a canvasser by Hahn & McGee, of No. 336 Bowery, general agents for the Singer Sewing machine Company, was arrested by Detectives Tilley and Heidelberg, of Central Office, for stealing a machine valued at $100. Other charges will be made against him.

On the 8th inst., Capt. Irving, of the detective force, received a telegram from the police authorities of Philadelphia, informing him that four trunks filled with poplin goods, valued at $2,000, which had been stolen from a store in that city, had been shipped to New-York. Last evening Capt. Irving discovered the trunks among the unclaimed baggage at Jersey City depot, and on opening them found that they contained the stolen goods.

BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn Police made 590 arrests during the past week.

The Committee on Evening Schools have agreed to open evening schools in nine places. Two of these are for colored pupils.

The news-rooms of the Brooklyn Young Men's Christian Association, on the south-west corner of Fulton-avenue and Gallatin-place, will be opened about the 1st of October.

At 2 o'clock yesterday morning the apartments of Charles E. Everett, No. 258 Myrtle-avenue, were entered by burglars, who stole a silver watch and jewelry, valued at $63.

M. M. Kindell's store, No. 150 Atlantic-street, was broken into by burglars, some time after 1 o'clock yesterday morning, and robbed of ostrich and fancy feathers, velvets and ribbons, amounting in value to $275.

The salaries of teachers of evening schools have been fixed as follows: Principals of schools with over 100 pupils, $75 per month; female Principals, $60; Vice-Principals, $45; teachers of all grades, $35.

It was incorrectly stated in the TIMES of Friday that the Police rendered no assistance to arrest the disorderly persons who attempted to disturb the proceedings of the Grant and Wilson meeting at Atlantic-avenue. Capt. Smith, of the First Precinct, Tenth Ward, sallied out a platoon of officers and arrested the ringleaders of the rioters.

The Brooklyn Police Commissioners have found it necessary to issue an order notifying the members of the force to pay their debts, as the complaints of their failure to do so are numerous. The Commissioners say that a prompt settlement of all claims will be necessary in order for them to retain their positions on the force.

The Committee of Fifty have addressed a lengthy communication to the Examining Committee of the New-York Bridge Company, directing their attention to certain discrepancies between the reports of the Treasurer, dated May 1, 1872, and W. A. Roebling, Chief Engineer, dated June 24, with regard to stone contracts, and also stating that in the opinion of the Committee the bridge could have been, with proper management and economy, constructed for the original estimates.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The September Term of the Circuit Court of Oyer and Terminer, for the County of Westchester, will be commenced at White Plains on Monday next, before Hon. Justice Gilbert, of the Supreme Court; Hon. Silas D. Gifford, County Judge, and two Justices of Sessions.

The family of Mr. Thomas Haviland, of Rye, has been afflicted with a very singular fatality within the past month, Mr. Haviland, a daughter and two sons having died in that period, and the most remarkable feature of the case is that one death occurred each Thursday for four successive weeks.

NEW-JERSEY.

The new Methodist Church at Rutherford Park will be dedicated today. Rev. Dr. Bartine, Rev. L. R. Dunn and others will be present.

Only three cases of small-pox were reported in Jersey City last week, and the disease seems to have almost entirely disappeared.

Samuel T. Sager, a carpenter, was killed, at Paterson, almost instantly, on Friday afternoon, by falling from the roof of a new building.

The new chapel of the Third Presbyterian Church at Newark will be formally opened today. Dr. Craven, Mr. C. C. Lathrop and Mr. John Y. Foster are announced to be present.

David Manning, a boy about eight years old, was struck and killed by a train on the New Jersey Central Railroad, at the Spring-street crossing, Elizabeth, on Friday evening.

The annual State parade of the Order of United American Mechanics of the State of New-Jersey will take place at Newark, N. J., on Thursday, the 26th inst., and promises to be a decided success.

Mr. Peter Westervelt, of Paterson, yesterday committed suicide in the yard connected with his residence, in Temple-street. He took a large knife and with it inflicted four terrible gashes on his throat and neck, and fell to the ground, dying almost instantly.

[Advertisment.]

WHAT IS HE GOOD FOR?

There are many young men and women who have not yet found out what are the true objects of life, nor in what sphere of usefulness they may be most useful and happy. They should consult PHRENOLOGY and learn. Written charts are given daily at No. 389 Broadway.

[Advertisement.]

OUT.—Whoever wants new Hats, fortunately KNOX has issued his elegant Fall style in season to meet their requirements. Buy your Hats at No. 212 Broadway.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—M. J. O. Donoghue, W. G. Lord, Mrs. J. Lippman, D. O. Connoll, wife and 3 children, A. S. Daggett, Rev. John Oven, W. H. Oven, A. Aguiar, J. H. Herts, R. J. Cuthbertson, E. Kutner, D. McConnell, Marks Joseph, Mrs. Mena Mendel and 2 children, J. Grunthall and wife, Mrs. H. Meyer and daughter, Mrs. E. Hampson, Miss A. A. Snow, Miss Robinson, Otto Miller, M. Cohen, R. Deignan, J. H. Connor, Henry Luhrs, Paul Clarendon, D. Magee, A. O. Blackman, M. H. Meyer, J. M. Meyer, S. P. Greer, Mary Clarence, L. H. Hardee, Edward Jones and wife, Mr. Livingston, A. G. Knapp, J. S. Davidson, C. A. Hall, Mrs. J. Selig, Mrs. E. Gunst, S. Coffin, James McGloria, E. G. Clark and wife, J. M. Levy, Miss A. Hornbeck, R. Schaefer, W. G. Morrell, D. J. Sheffield, R. B. Habersham, J. J. Herman, M. C. Walsh, T. O. Connell, E. S. Lathrop, T. S. Walsh, F. H. Donnelly, J. Mack, D. Symons, Albin S. Clark, Mrs. J. D. Barnes, Mrs. Munshaw, James M. Barnard, Jr., A. Baldwin, D. Connte, S. Alberto, Z. Gintene, William Van Cott, Mrs. L. Williams, Mrs. E. J. Friend, F. C. Welch, N. C. Pratt and son, Henry Keller and wife, S. Jacoby, Mrs. W. R. Boyd, nurse, infant and child.

Passengers Arrived.

In steam-ship Batavia, from Liverpool.—C. H. West, wife and 3 children, Mrs. C. Tobin and son, Jos. Potter, W. H. Potter, Mr. Porteus, J. R. Pointer, M. F. Dunn, J. W. Davies, C. D. Young and sister, Mrs. F. Ganett and 2 children, Mrs. C. McCubbin, W. Carver, Judge Emott, wife and daughter, Mrs. C. Bruce, J. Hastings and son, F. Glass, Mrs. C. W. Tooker and daughter, Chas. Thompson, Mrs. Douglas and son, W. Mosey, Jr., O. F. Winchester, F. W. Alms, L. O. Leist, F. Schwitzer, Mrs. A. Brann, Moses Duker and wife, H. Bishop, wife, 2 children and nurse, R. W. Hamson and wife, Master P. Daly and sister, A. B. Strange, wife and daughter, Mrs. G. F. Harding, 4 children and nurse, G. F. Forman and wife, John McDonald, John Goody, C. Rode and wife, E. Morris, B. C. Mackay, Dr. Hunter, Rev. J. O. Keniston and wife, F. Hutchings, Miss H. Dean, W. F. Hunt, Mrs. M. E. Hackett and 2 children, Mrs. E. Davidson and 2 children, Jas. Figgins, Dr. Henry Figgins, L. Van, W. Van Vleit, A. St. Landen, R. Dunlop, wife and 3 children, C. Scholly, W. Hall, J. Sherwood, Miss M. Earle, W. V. R. Powis, A. Lockwood and wife, Oswald Jones, John Spedding, J. A. McKinless, R. Salmond, wife and 3 children, A. Rothblum, A. Sonnschim, John Collinson, E. Goodhart, J. D. Crimmins and wife, Mrs. M. Sales, L. Roberts, wife and daughter, Miss M. L. Webb, N. Overend and wife, Col. Hall, E. L. Tuffs, Rev. C. F. J. Bell, wife and child, J. Janier, wife and child, J. W. Maller, Rev. E. H. Brandts, J. Fanshawe, wife, child and nurse, R. P. White and son, J. T. Carrodus, J. E. Seville, Miss Ogden.

In steam-ship Assyria, from Glasgow.—Miss Elizabeth Waters, Miss Jane Appleby, Geo. E. Porter, Mrs. Elizabeth Montgomery, Miss Annie Miller.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises......5:41 | Sun sets......6:09 | Moon sets...3:29

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook...3:50 | Gov. Island...6:40 | Hell Gate...8:16

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK......SATURDAY, Sept. 14.

Cleared.

Steam-ships Egypt, (Br.,) Grogan, Liverpool, F. W. J. Hurst; Abyssinia, (Br.,) Harris, Liverpool, Charles G. Francklyn; City of London, (Br.,) Mirehouse, Liverpool, J. G. Dale; Adriatic, (Br.,) Murray, Liverpool, &c., J. Hyde Sparks; Hermann, (N. G.,) Reichmann, Bremen, Oelrichs & Co.; Sherman, Whitehurst, New Orleans, Fred Baker & Co.; H. Livingston, Cheesman, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; General Barnes, Mallory, Savannah, Livingston, Fox & Co.; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Old Dominion, Bourne, Norfolk, City Point, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Ashland, Moore, Fernandina, James Hand; City of Houston, Partridge, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; New-Orleans, Gager, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; Ann Eliza, Richards, Philadelphia, Wm. P. Clyde & Co.; Volunteer, Bloodgood, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Wamsutta, Fish, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood; Paragon, Mahl, Washington, N. C., W. C. Wiggins; E. C. Knight, Johnson, Alexandria, George B. Merrick; Neptune, Baker, Boston, H. F. Dimock; James Adger, Lockwood, Charleston, Henry R. Morgan & Co.

Barks Atalanta, (Ger.,) Hogeman, Bremen, Funch, Edye & Co.; Maria Christiana, (Ital.,) Jaccarino, Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.; Rosalie, (Ital.,) Pierce, Trieste, Slocovich & Co.

Brigs Wexford, (Br.,) Bradshaw, Vigo, D. R. De Wolf; Ethel Bolton, (Br.,) Haney, Demerara, Henry & Parker; Veteran, (Br.,) Snow, Lisbon, Jas. Henry; A. F. Hebbeck, (Ger.,) Fritz, Antwerp, C. S. Trumbull & Sons.

Schrs. William McCobb, Hersey, New-Bedford, H. W. Jackson & Co.; Addie M. Bird, Merrill, Georgetown, D. C., H. P. Brown & Co.; Eliza, Montgomery, Tuxpan, (Mexico,) B. F. Metcalf & Co.; Forest Belle, French, Bangor, Becort, Wakely, Norwich, S. H. Lockwood, Sherwood, Richmond, Van Brunt & Bro.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Dorian, (Br.,) Taylor, Marseilles Aug. 4, Naples 10th, Messina 14th, Malaga 22d, and Gibraltar 24th, with mdse. and 29 passengers to Henderson Bros. Sept. 5, lat. 38 55, lon. 58 09, fell in with bark Eugenia, of and from Yarmouth, N. S., for Montevideo, water-logged and abandoned; took her in tow, and brought her to this port.

Steam-ship Deutschland, (N. G.,) Neynaber, Bremen Aug. 31, and Southampton Sept. 2, with mdse. and 758 passengers to Oelrichs & Co. Experienced westerly gales and rough weather to the Banks, and since moderate variable winds; Sept. 12, lat. 40 34, lon. 70 45, passed a British ship bound E., showing signal, No. 962.

Steam-ship Assyria, (Br.,) Smith, Glasgow Aug. 31, Liverpool 24th, Halifax Sept. 5, and St. John, N. B., 11th, with 8 passengers, and in ballast, to Henderson Bros.

Steam-ship Wm. G. Hewes, Cripps, New-Orleans 8 ds., with mdse. to Wm. R. Morgan & Co. Sept. 12, 40 miles S. from Cape Hatteras, passed a fore-and-aft schr. bound N., showing a white and blue signal with letters B. & W. C. in it.

Steam-ship Batavia, (Br.,) Mouland, Liverpool Sept. 3, and Queenstown 4th, with mdse. and 270 passengers to Chas. G. Franklyn. Sept. 12, lat. 42 15, lon. 60 58, passed a steamer bound E.; 13th, lat. 41 26, lon. 65 01, passed another steamer bound E.; same day, lat. 41 20, lon. 65 12, passed a Guion steamer bound E.

Steam-ship Ellen S. Terry, Salyear, Newbern, N. C., 3 ds., with naval stores to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship Regulator, Freeman, Wilmington, N. C., 70 hours, with naval stores and cotton to Lorillard Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Gen. Meade, Sampson, New-Orleans Sept. 8, with mdse. and passengers to Frederick Baker. Has had fine weather and light winds the entire passage.

Ship Constantine, Creevy, London 49 ds., and 42 ds. from the Isle of Wight, with mdse. and 54 passengers to Grinnell, Minturn & Co. Came the northern passage, and had westerly winds to the Banks, and been 21 ds. from thence with light S. W. winds.

Ship Strathearn, (of Glasgow,) Jarman, Liverpool 38 ds., with mdse. to Henderson Bros. Came the northern passage and had westerly winds to the Banks, and been 13 ds. from thence with light S. W. winds. Aug. 28, lat. 54, lon. 32, Thos. Evan, seaman, a native of Germany, aged twenty-four, fell from the main sheer pole overboard and was drowned.

Bark Eugenia, (of Yarmouth, N. S.,) Brunswick, Ga., via Yarmouth, N. S., for Montevideo. Was fallen in with Sept. 5, in lat. 38 55, lon. 58 09, by steam-ship Dorian, with loss of foretopmast, bowsprit, and maintopgallant-mast, full of water and abandoned; taken in tow and brought to this port.

Bark Pohono, (of Machias,) Thompson, Glace Bay 10 ds., with coal to C. B. Swain & Son—vessel to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Bark Jenny, (N. G.,) Wierichs, Hamburg 52 ds., with mdse. to Fred. Schwoon; came the northern passage, and had westerly winds to the Banks, and been 15 ds. from thence with light S. W. winds. Aug. 17, lat. 45 45, lon. 20, spoke bark Galveston, (N. G.,) from Bremen, for New-York; 31st, lat. 48, lon. 48, passed a large iceberg; Sept. 2, lat. 43, lon. 53, had a gale from S. S. E., veering round to N. W., lasting 8 hours, during which lost and split sails.

Bark Emma, (of Truro, N. S.,) Forbes, Cow Bay 10 ds., with coal to C. B. Swain & Son—vessel to J. F. Whitney & Co.; has had fine weather the entire passage.

Brig La Creole, (Dutch,) Spalkhaven, Curacoa 22 ds., with mdse. to Devale & Co.

Brig T. Tower, Willard, New-Haven.

Schr. Arthur, Hendricks, Brazos 35 ds., with cotton and hides to Woodhouse & Rudd. Has had moderate weather the entire passage.

Schr. Kolon, Gasper, Miragoane 20 ds., with logwood to H. Becker & Co.—vessel to F. Talbot & Co. Has had light southerly winds the entire passage, and been 3 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Schr. Chas. S. Hellier, Higgins, Bangor, with lumber to M. A. Wilder, Son & Co.

Schr. Leon, Haggerty, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. J. M. Seymour, Morton, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Fashion, Hudson, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Albert Pharo, Bingham, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Sarah Falconer, Wilson, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Fly, Dow, Pawtucket, for Elizabethport.

Schr. J. D. Ingraham, Dickerson, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Silas Brainerd, Brooks, New-Haven.

Schr. Lucy Franklin, Allerton, Cape Ann.

Schr. A. J. Williams, Hobbie, Stamford.

Schr. Sallie Burton, Palmer, Stamford.

Schr. Manna, Morris, Dennis.

WIND—Sundown, moderate, N. E., cloudy.

Sailed.

Steam-ships Hermann, for Bremen; City of London, Adriatic, Abyssinia and Egypt, for Liverpool; City of Houston, for Galveston; Sherman and New-Orleans, for New-Orleans; San Salvador and H. Livingston, for Savannah; Charleston, for Charleston; Old Dominion, for Richmond; ship Messenger, for San Francisco; barks America and Argonaut, for Bremen; Emma, for Antwerp; Gerredina Wilhelmina, for Amsterdam; Thor, Ursus Minor, Antonio Risso, Hubert, and Athole, for Queenstown; Azelia, for Smyrna; V. L. Stafford, for Trieste; Courser and Honduras, for Buenos Ayres; Caroline & John Griffin, for Havana; brigs H. H. Wright, for Buenos Ayres; Water Lily, for Rio Grande; Malaga, for Cadiz; Velocity, for Port Spain; Baleal, for San Blas; Guiding Star, for Charleston. Also, barks Assunta, for Marseilles; Angelo V., for Queenstown; Caroline Preumda, for do.; Emma D., for do.; brig Guglielmo, for Penarth.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, Sept. 14.—Arr. steam-ships Carolina, from Liverpool; Nereus, from New-York; bark F. B. Fay, from Leghorn; brigs Little Annie from Algoa Bay; Sullivan, from Pensacola; Hiram Abiff, from Philadelphia.

The bark F. B. Fay, at this port, reports: Sept. 3, lat. 42 50, lon. 53, fell in with the Norwegian bark Sylphide, from Gottenburg, for Boston, in distress, having been dismasted in a hurricane, Aug. 31, in lat. 43 32, lon. 53 04. The Captain decided to abandon her, and all hands were taken off by the F. B. Fay, and brought to this port. A dispatch, received today, reports that the Sylphide was towed into Port Hawkesbury, Cape Breton, on the 12th inst., the hull being in good order. She has on board a cargo of iron, valued at about $80,000, and consigned to Edward Page & Co., of Boston.

SAVANNAH, Sept. 14.—Arr. steam-ship Virgo, from New-York; was run into off Cape May Sept. 11, by schr. Speculator, bound for New-York; schr. lost jib-boom and main-boom; the side of the Virgo was only scratched.

Cld. schr. Eclipse, for New-York.

Sld. steamers San Jacinto, for New-York; Juniata, for Philadelphia; Saragossa, for Baltimore. Steamer A. Winants, from New-York, for Key West, put in for coal. The revenue cutter Wilderness, from New-Orleans, for New-York, put in for coal and proceeded.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Sept. 13.—Arr. brigs Ottawa, New-Haven, for ——; Florence J. Henderson, Port Caledonia, for New-York; schrs. J. S. & L. U. Adams, Pensacola, for Boston; Abbott Devereux, Georgetown, D. C., for do.; Abby Warren, E. A. Sawyer, Elizabethport, for do.; Alice Myrick, Gonaives, for do.; Justina, Clara, Jane, Adrian, Rondout, for do.; H. W. Conner, Enterprise, Hoboken, for do.; David Miller, Fernandina, for do.; Sardinian, Mary B. Smith, Nelson Harvey, New-York, for do.; M. S. Hathaway, South Amboy, for do.; Samm, Port Johnson, for do.; S. C. Morton, Millville, N. J., for do.; Calista, Coxsackie, for do.; Light Boat, West Point, for do.; Brunette, Rondout, for Bangor; Montrose, Hoboken, for Salem; Emeline Haight, Philadelphia, for Provincetown; Gentile, New-York, for Belfast; Alfred Chase, Peterson, Riverdale, New-York, for Gloucester; E. F. Treat, do., for Bath; Susie Prescott, do., for St. John, N. B.; Julia Newell, do., for Sangus; Mary Hallowell, Norwich, for Dennisville; Willie Martin, Elizabethport, for Saco; Leontine, Cold Spring, for Plymouth; Grand Island, Elizabethport, for Thomaston; Alabama, Philadelphia, for South Newmarket; J. M. Fitzpatrick, Fannie W. Johnston, Charles E. Smith, A. S. Cannon, Boston, for Philadelphia; Everglade, Bangor, for do.; Omaha, Sullivan, for Washington.

Sld. steamer Centipede; schrs. Hero, Nelson Harvey. Sept. 14—Arr. brigs Tallo Ho, Georgetown, D. C., for Boston; Masonic, Windsor, N. S., for New-York; whaling schr. U. J. Knight, Hatteras Ground, of and for Provincetown, with 60 bbls. sperm, 100 bbls. black-fish; 7th inst. spoke schr. Elbridge Gerry; no oil since last report; also spoke schr. B. F. Sparks, with 120 bbls. sperm, 240 bbls. whale; two whales alongside.

European Marine News.

QUEENSTOWN, Sept. 14.—The Cunard line steam-ship Malta, Capt. Garrett, from Boston Sept. 3, for Liverpool, arr. here at 8 o'clock last night.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 14.—The Cunard line steam-ship China, Capt. Macauley, from New-York Sept. 4, arr. here at 7 o'clock this morning.

GOOD SILK, $3,50.

PRIME, $5.

COME AND SEE.

ISAAC SMITH'S SON & CO.,

UMBRELLA MANUFACTURERS.

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WARREN RANGE. FIRST PREM. AM. INST. '71.

Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door, Fender Guard, Dumping and Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & CO., No. 236 Water-st., New-York.

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WE HAVE RESERVED ONE OF OUR LOFTS FOR THE CLOSING OUT OF OUR OLD STYLES OF LIBRARY, PARLOR, DINING AND BEDROOM FURNITURE, WHICH WE WILL OFFER AT COST, TO MAKE ROOM FOR RICHER AND MORE MODERN GOODS.

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327 AND 329 6TH-AV.,

NEAR 20TH-ST.

IMPORTERS OF

MILLINERY GOODS,

Will open on

MONDAY, Sept. 16,

A FULL LINE OF NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

STRAW GOODS.

200 doz. STRAW TURBANS, 50c.; worth $1 25.

100 doz. STRAW TURBANS, $1, $1 25, $1 75, and $2 10.

100 doz. English STRAW HATS, ALL THE NEWEST SHAPES.

FRENCH FLOWERS. FANCY FEATHERS. OSTRICH TIPS.

500 doz. Fancy Wings, 50c.; sold elsewhere for $1.

1,000 doz. Fancy Feathers, at a great sacrifice.

Largest stock of Ostrich and Fancy Feathers ever offered in the City, and the cheapest.

RIBBONS.

Full line of all the new shades in Nos. 4, 5, 12, 16, and 22.

SASH RIBBONS, FANCY AND ROMAN SASHES, ROMAN SASHES, (all silk,) $2.

VELVETS, TURQUOISE SILKS, ENGLISH CRAPES.

NOVELTIES IN LACES

BLACK THREAD, GUIPURE, TRIMMING LACES,

Val. Collarettes, Ruffles, Bows, &c., &c.

Articles in Lace and Illusion for Ladies' evening wear made up in the latest styles.

Orders forwarded by mail or express.

TIES AND BOWS, WINDSOR TIES, CREPE DE CHINE SCARFS.

1,000 dozen Windsor Ties, 37c.; sold on Broadway for 75c.

We have now open the largest stock of millinery and lace goods in the City, and at the lowest prices.

All goods marked in plain figures.

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LAST CHANCE

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PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY, UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF EX-GOV. THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

CONCERT AND DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS WILL TAKE PLACE POSITIVELY ON

Sept. 28.

SECURE TICKETS AT ONCE, AS ONLY A FEW DAYS REMAIN. SALES IN NEW-YORK MUST CLOSE ABOUT SEPT. 21.

DO NOT DELAY.

For tickets or circulars, apply to Major THOS. H. HAYS, in charge Branch Office, No. 609 Broadway, open until 10 P. M. Tickets can also be found with Jno. T. Togo, No. 10 Broad-st.; F. C. Devlin, No. 31 Nassau; Goodrich & Anderson, No. 1,213½ Broadway; J. Scott Gibson, No. 968 Broadway; Geo. T. Kinnier, No. 96 Spring-st.; Jos. Bates, No. 198 Broadway.

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AND BEDDING.

We respectfully solicit the attention of the public to our extensive stock of FURNITURE AND BEDDING, now on exhibition at our several warerooms, which we offer at close manufacturers' prices.

G. & S. Heyman & Mack.

Warerooms, Nos. 258 and 260 HUDSON-ST., corner Houston. Main entrance corner Houston.

No. 555 6TH-AV., corner 33d-st.

No. 1,056 3D-AV., corner 61st-st.

Factories, Nos. 274 to 284 WEST HOUSTON-ST.

WELLS' GRAND DISTRIBUTION.

Not a lottery. Indorsed by 600 prominent citizens. Each purchaser of shares receives immediately full value of the amount expended. Mr. Wells' houses, lands, horses, yachts, bank stock and other valuable property, amounting to over $500,000, will be publicly distributed at Bridgeport, Conn., commencing TUESDAY, Dec. 10. Send for circulars to No. 791 Broadway.

PROSPECT PARK FAIR GROUND ASSOCIATION.

AUTUMN MEETING, 1872.

COMMENCING TUESDAY, SEPT. 17.

Purse No. 1, $750—For horses that have never beaten 2:50. Four entries.

Purse No. 2, $1,000—For horses that have never beaten 2:25. Eight entries.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18.

Purse No. 3, $1,000—For horses that have never beaten 2:38. Three entries.

Purse No. 4, $1,250—For horses that have never beaten 2:31. Ten entries.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPT. 19.

Purse No. 5, $850—For horses that have never beaten 2:45. Twelve entries.

Purse No. 6, $2,000—For horses that have never beaten 2:27. Six entries.

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPT. 20.

Purse No. 7, $1,250—For horses that have never beaten 2:29. Eight entries.

Purse No. 8, $4,000—Free for all. Three entries.

FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPT. 21.

Purse No. 9, $1,000—Free for all, to saddle. Four entries.

Purse No. 10, $1,250—Dash of three miles. Six entries.

Races commence each day at 2 o'clock. Admission to Field, Grand Stand and Quarter Stretch, $2; ladies, $1; badges for meeting (five days,) $7 50. Music by Bernstein's band.

MARTIN KALBFLEISCH, President.

GEORGE W. OAKLEY, Superintendent.

STRICTURE, FISTULA AND PILES RADICALLY cured without knife, caustic or detention from business. HENRY A. DANIELS, M. D., No. 144 Lexington-av.